

# Kindergarten, Faith No More

Return to my own vomit like a dog  
Rhymes and giggles muffle the dialogue  
Carve my initials in a tree, I will never leave  
Maybe one day I'll be royalty  
Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Born late  
Will I graduate?  
Drinking fountains are shorter than they used to be  
The swings on the playground don't even fit me anymore  
Folklore: nobody's supposed to believe in the next grade  
WRITE IT A HUNDRED TIMES  
Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Waiting  
Bell's not ringing  
Held back again  
Everything got quiet suddenly; no dolby  
And the theatre is empty  
Film is flapping on the side of the projector  
The reel is over  
Banished with my sticky shoes and stinging eyes  
I'M WALKING OUTSIDE  
Kingdom  
Kindergarten  
Born late  
Will I graduate?  
Held back again