

# Rasputina, Girls' School

A happy start, a sad, sad ending  
for every minute of the story  
See as their wills are broke and bending  
See the good girls in their glory

A primary academy, we're a secondary seminary teaching  
finishing rinse, and dancing tips and scorn  
Always concerned with plummeting virginity rates  
We lecture young girls on how babies are born

Children! make a chain  
Oh, children! make a chain

The staff here is severe, yet so altruistic  
It hurts us more than it hurts them  
The new girls are tender, the old ones sadistic  
The late janitress was a gem

Don't believe what the boys from next door heard  
Requirements do include math  
(A happy start, a sad, sad ending  
for every minute of the story)  
We draw straws and put our best foot forward  
Down the straight and narrow path

Listen to our pretty song, we are happy as the day is long  
Forget the things you thought you knew,  
we'll make a very good girl of you  
Listen to our pretty song, we are happy as the day is long  
Forget the things you thought you knew,  
we'll make a very good girl of you

A pupil transferred here from Lavender Lake  
She wrote a winning essay on self-denial  
Some underage urchins were forced to matriculate,  
their records kept here undefiled

A neat retreat slips through their fingers  
Which little girl made the plan?  
Surely involved were the vespers bell-ringers  
Down a ladder, through the gate, then they ran!

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And the girls ran out of the schoolyard and up the hill behind.  
"I'm scared!" said the littlest one.  
"Don't worry." said the leader.  
"They could catch us, or they could kill us,  
but they can never crush our spirit!"