

# SideSixtySeven, Homework

These thoughts are catching sparks off the rocks in my head  
So let's cut it off  
I think I'd rather be dead to the feeling of not getting through  
See, I'm not deaf, I'm ignoring you  
Not a question of association  
We the people  
Some of us will have none  
Fair and equal  
Thanks for your time  
One of us had fun  
Love to hear you talk about yourself, but I gotta run

Gotta get out, this life in detention  
No time to read the things that I'll forget to mention  
Never studied for tests  
Never got good grades  
Never gave a fuck about the rules I disobey  
Staring out the window  
A semester in hell  
Your voice still haunts me like the late school bell  
Report card reflects lessons in pain  
Scholastic disability  
Vomitous brain

Its not worth your time if its not all about you  
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you  
Got a lot to learn explains the things you do  
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you  
Too late to come back, maybe too late to come to  
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you  
I didn't anticipate all this homework to do  
Did you sell your soul or did your soul sell you

The logic burns inside me pulling patience thin  
I'm the master of disaster  
My own evil twin  
Something says I can't be trusting you before myself  
In fact, there's a long list of concerns for my health  
It's hard to come forward but you might as well face it  
Too much weight in the air to dismiss it  
No regrets if you truly missed it  
Skeletons and ghosts dance in your closet

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Maybe I should open my mind  
Kill some brain cells with some time  
What do I know about experience  
What do I know about  
With shaking hands and bloodshot eyes I love to hypocriticize  
Behind the light a darkness lurks  
Gotta do your homework

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