

Socratic, Alexandria As Our Lens

Alexandria drives a school bus
As she stares back at empty seats
Reminds her she will never have kids
She adopted a sickness when she was young
And neglected her health for so long
She'll never drive children of her own.

This acne on my face keeps me modest.
Plus, I'd kill to grow just two more inches
I'm last in this line where I stand and they handout
Five drinks a day, just to be social
and hold up my head high enough to pray
Up to a sky that is holding me down

She plants all her seeds into concrete
to watch all the little roses grow with scratches.
Nothing can be as perfect as her.
She fed all her friends to get really fat
So no one would notice them.
All eyes must be glued on the royal Alexandria

Sexless with my friends keeps me honest
To how jealous and sorry I really am.
I'm last in this line where i stand and they handout
Five drinks a day just to be social
and hold up my head high enough to pray
Up to a sky that is holding me down

Hey all you screamo. What's the deal
When any talent that you lack
Is covered up by the fact that you can scream out really loud?
Say things that were said before
Every lyric that you sing it sounds the same.
I stay honest just enough to hate.

Five drinks a day just to be social
and hold up my head high enough to pray
Up to a sky that is holding me down.

I smoke five joints a day, just to be social
I hold up my head
I'm high enough to pray
Up to a sky that's holding me down.

I'll find myself in the worst of slums.
I could use some slack if you could cut me some
I'll go first, oh no I insisted.
Into orchards filled with oranges
And I'll drink myself to life