Wood

No Use For A Name

It seems that you're in trouble and the finger points at you
It seems that yo uget mexed up in your many points of view
One sentence contradictions are your "worst favorite thing"
And you believe that what you know is only what you read
I don't expect you to understand-I never thought I could
With a heart of stone and brain made out of wood

You never ask a question and the answer's always there
We try so hard to give opinions, but you don't even care
You leave the room when you are told
There's so much more to learn
Just give it time and you will find
Your knowledge was deserved

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