

# Ignoramus

[Atrox](#)

I am the Ignoramus But he believes he is concealed when blindfolded And he believes he can  
read minds Words written in ink on  
cerebral paper And he believes if he becomes learned he'll die, therefore he ignores all  
wisdom And he believes sweetness  
would wipe him out, therefore he tortures himself And I'm no longer the ignoramus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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