Nasty Little Revolution

Codeseven

I so want to travel back in time
to change the way you've fixed your mind
can't leave well enough alone for long
the politicians change their lines
they want to give it all back
before its too late
teacher let your students choose
teacher let your students choosethe money hungry wash their hands
these fat old bastards loose their plans
the battle masters make their peace
and violent hands will soon release
a love of such intensity
it exposes all our greedteachers let your students choose
teachers let your students choose
so the lesson was intended
but your speeches never ended
now we're waiting, waiting for a chance
just to speakget on the floor
get under your desk
this is it, this is not a test
get on the floor
get under your desk
this is not a test

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