

Slipped Through The Cracks

Atrophy

At the age of 15 your life is defined
It's measured in ounces and grams
The wisdom of ages is soon pushed away
For a crystal that's purchased in drams
No time for book learning, the street is your school
It teaches a lesson that's real
You shun lit and science, that's crap for your parents
The only thing real is the deal

Words on a page, they're so hard to read
The will to learn, it's not in your creed
Why should I care, I really can't see
The teaching of man, they mean nothing to me

Sports is the answer that's what you've been told
it's the only way you'll succeed
A ball is your teacher, replaces the textbook
It's the only tool that you'll need
History and math are soon pushed away
By the glory bestowed by a sport
The classroom's forgotten, their teachings outdated
You live by the rules of the court

Although things aren't perfect
They're trying their best
The choice is left up to you
Resist the temptation of the easy way out
The promises made just aren't true
You've made your decision have given up trying
And now there is no turning back
Another statistic for our failing system
Another that's slipped through the cracks