

School, And The Girls Who Go There

Destroyer

I am no longer who I am no longer.
It's all ad nauseam to you,
Albeit abetted by the first four amounts.
I counted them up at the fountain I founded.
For you, back at school, everything was true.

I am a tastemaker and I kill things.
I am not a tastemaker and I kill things,
Albeit acquitted on the first four counts.
The compilation released by the nation I founded for you
Back at school.
Everything was true.
Ridiculously cool.

I am no longer who I am no longer.
It's all ad nauseam to you,
Albeit abetted by the first four amounts.
They rounded us up by the walls that I never stormed for you.
Back at school, everything was true