

## Ever Since The Stork Came

Katie Costello

Ever since the stork came  
We've heard of scholarly pride  
And passionate drive  
Every since the stork came  
We've held the flag at highest highs  
Looked at by dishonest eyes

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest  
We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold  
And our minds are rendered full  
Though we have not a thought of well-being  
Or what is desperately the truth

Ever since the stork came  
We've known to work hard all along  
Then happiness comes  
Ever since the stork came  
No one's seen the ways we are blind  
To the walls built inside

And now that we're vacant, with a badge on our chest  
We preach of good ethics and the grade A - what success

Our shells are painted gold  
And our minds are rendered full  
Though we have not a thought of well-being  
Or what is desperately the truth

Far away someplace where the streets lead to both fear and love  
It's okay to fail and fall, there's no formula to uphold  
Laws of the unruly and standards of the seemingly wise  
Dissolve beneath a stereotype's demise

Our shells are painted gold  
And our minds are rendered full  
Though we have not a thought of well-being  
Or what is desperately the truth