

Pre-teen Propaganda

Lightyear

The right
To learn
Ability
Was pushed
Aside
In front
Of me
An education thought before its time
A compromise of see-through truth
A controlled thought, no room for growth
Well I stood there, now I cross the line

As their voice increases
And the deadline comes
The one-sided dice offered there
It comes my way
It comes my way

If I see through their eyes

Damn their teachings
Damn their lies
Pre-teen propaganda
In disguise
A million different ways
Only counting on the one
Opinion of a preacher
Once a passion
Now it's gone
I know
You know
We know
We learn together
I know
You know
We know
We learn together

Should I stand by
All those forced thoughts
Handed down?
Why not form two pieces
With me?

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Why not form two pieces
With me?

We see through their eyes
We see through their eyes
We see through their eyes
(We learn together)
We see through their eyes
(We learn together)
We see through their eyes
(We learn together)
We see through their eyes
(We learn together)
We see through their eyes