

## Hypercritical

School is corrupt and broken,  
These words never before spoken

The teachers, some sad others going mad,  
But why ?, maybe they too had a part time dad

One of them said, they try to help and maintain,  
But I've got very different thoughts racing through my  
brain

My body ridden with rage,  
So hard to control it  
You say I should act my age,  
But I still, just wanna hit  
uncontrollable like some sort of fit

You don't even care,  
don't even deny that, nah nah go on, you dare  
I'll show you up, you shout out commands,  
and expect no lip, buts or ands  
Damm why you on a power craze,  
Some one should give him a raise  
Like you said to me, I hope it's only a faze.