

Loose Pantoum/School Life

Each day more tired than the day before.
Walking through the halls, starting to give up some more.
Sitting in class, all the teachers do is bore.
Waiting for the bell in order to run out the door.

Walking through the halls, starting to give up some more,
Trying to get to the first floor.
Waiting for the bell in order to run out the door.
In the halls, all I do is ignore.

Trying to get to the first floor,
People standing in the middle of the hallway, I don't know what for.
In the halls, all I do is ignore,
Not wanting to start a world war.

Trying to get to the first floor,
I know who to look out for.
Not wanting to start a world war,
I don't go near the uproar.

I know who to look out for.
Sitting in class, all the teachers do is bore.
I don't go near the uproar,
Each day more tired than before.