

Another Brick in the Wall, part 2

"You! Yes, you! Stand still laddy!"

When we grew up and went to school
There were certain teachers who would
Hurt the children any way they could

By pouring their derision
Upon anything we did
And exposing every weakness
However carefully hidden by the kids

But out in the middle of nowhere
When they got home at night, their fat and
Pyscopathic wives would thrash them
Within inches of their lives

We don't need no education

We dont need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone

Hey! Teachers! Leave them kids alone!

All in all it's just another brick in the wall.
All in all you're just another brick in the wall.

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Pink Floyd, 1979, *The Wall*