

## Equal At First

Artillery

When young  
There's so many questions to ask  
You grow and you have learn things so fast  
As kid, everything looks like a dream  
Somehow, dreams are not what they seem

You need the learnin'  
You need to to know  
There is but one way that you can go

At school, there's so many words to be read  
You fool, nothing is learned from your bed  
Don't you know we're all equal at first  
You'll feel, the lack of knowledge like thirst

You talk, but your words they don't make no sense  
Why try, when you are not feelin' no tense  
You'll flunk, your effort is layin' too low  
You punk, you're just too stupid to know