My mind is like a video of memories, but I don't know if I'm cr azy

In the classroom I would pray I wouldn't have to read that day,
I was lazy

People thought but didn't say, I turn the page of red and gray. ..I'm bolder

The golden boys who got the girls are going bald with no more c urls, they're older

Well, the moon is full tonight and I'm going back, tell me wher e you are tonight

'Cause I'm going back to my school, going back to my school

Teachers smirked but never knew what I had inside and when I'd grow I'd show them

But I realized the other day it wouldn't matter what they'd say , I'd know when

Well, the moon is full tonight and I'm going back, tell me wher e you are tonight

'Cause I'm going back to my school, going back to my school

You locked me up inside, my feelings I denied Well, the moon is full tonight and I'm going back, tell me wher

e you are tonight

'Cause I'm going back to my school, going back to my school Tell me where you are, oh, tell me where you are tonight Oh, tell me where you are tonight?