

## Sophomore

Lemuria

Sophomore, so different that you're just the same  
Sophomore, address your parents by their first name  
Sophomore, such an ugly caricature  
Sophomore, keep up the good effort  
Your father says to put your shoulder to the wheel  
And you reply that his proverbs sound archaic  
A skeptic, a cynic, with jurisdiction of good art  
Boasting you're a stoic is such a paradox

You turn all rooms into gymnasiums  
Be careful, your ego floods a stadium  
I don't intend to become an obstacle  
For every victory in this fresh struggle  
Everyone tells you to put your shoulder to the wheel  
And you reply that they sound like your father  
A skeptic, a cynic, with jurisdiction of good art  
Boasting you're a stoic, you've led us all lost

A skeptic, a cynic, with jurisdiction of good art  
Sophomore, your ego floods a stadium