

School of Change

Ooh, our school cafeteria,
Worse than any back alley pizzeria,
The food as unhealthy as can be,
So no one really a fan be,
The food isn't even cheap,
This cafeteria we won't keep!

Get engaged with the currents of a stream,
A stream washing away anger and fear,
Become a part of our desire for change,
Change school riding the waves of the stream.

Look at Allen sitting in his room,
Feeling left alone preparing for doom,
Studying Latin and Maths until early morning,
To avoid the teachers' scorning,
Still he gets into strife,
In fact, he is losing his life.

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Peter wakes up every morning,
Looking forward to school,
While others think he's boring,
And often call him a fool!
His mates text him "Get a life!",
Which makes him look for a knife,
Instead he finds a fork,
And knows he's a dork.
The lesson starts, here goes the bell,
Anyway, for Peter, it's just hell!

We don't have free time, we don't have a life,
If you agree with me, give me high five,
Become a part of our desire for change,
Change school riding the waves of the stream.