

Why is There School?

Once there was a human. Too formal was his brain,
He decided to create a place, to limit the ancient video game.
Why? The children screamed, to take away our fun?
No one likes you now, your work is overdone!
Now as we know the place he made, the obvious place called school
The old man, more than a fool he was, he was uncool! (and still a fool.)

Still, as our requests were ignored, afar in London, her Majesty of England
Decided to grant the idea. As the children screamed in all the lands,
Why did you do this to us? This old man is none other than a fool!
So now you know, all us kids, that Queen Victoria's the one to blame, the fool.
For creating the torture of kids! Six hours a day! Why, why, why?
If I had a choice for school or for books, school I would deny!

In the aurora of life, children were blithe, playing a clarion all day long.
Boo for school! Boo for (boring) books! The children screamed you're doing a civil wrong!
Fun is yes, play is yes, games are yes! No more school! That is what I imagine.
I mean, is it going to be a reality? There's a one per cent chance that's going to happen!

Why is there even school? What use is it? From my perspective, it's just a waste of time.
There is tutoring now which makes no more sense, don't you agree it is wasting daytime.
Except there are always good classes, like the ones that make you play all day long!
Back to school, you learn multiplication in grade three, why does it even belong?

This old man's brain was out of shape, he came up with mental torture.
In all the lands children screamed, this man ignored them all, he was a scorcher!
He was still a fool, no brain he had, to create a place called school.
No wonder we all hate him, he was too uncool!