

Ignorance is a Disease (Heckeler)

It's all to be despised

No need to use your mind

Give yourself something to hide behind

It all must be repressed

No need to do your best

Do nothing, give yourself a rest

You know

You ought to know

Just how low

You can go

It's all so confusing

No need to reflect

Runaway before your thoughts connect

It's all more or less

No need to confess

Give yourself some time to regress

You know

You ought to know

Just how low

You can go

You've shown

You haven't grown

You've become

The afflicted one