I Fell Asleep in Class:

The most treasonous of things

Has befallen on my person,

For the baggage that it brings

Is societal coercion.

You see, I fell asleep in class

Because I could not understand,

Now my flag is at half mast

And my mind yet wears a brand.

I’ve forfeited my knowledge

For the measly plight of pleasure,

Lambasting on my college

And relinquishing my treasure.

Now the key is lost

And I’ll never be unfettered,

For the line of hope is crossed

And my mind won’t yet be bettered.