

# R.E.M., Academy Fight Song

Walk into my room  
Ask me jerky questions  
Don't mean what you say  
Immaculate Conception

Play by the rules  
So close to the chest, chest  
Show that all's not lost  
This is not a test.

Stay just as far from me as me from you.  
Make sure that you are sure of everything I do.  
'Cause I'm not, not, not, not, not, not, not, not  
Your academy

The halls are like piss  
The rooms are under lit  
Still it must be nice  
Such a perfect fit, fit

What's that I hear?  
The sound of marching feet

It has a strange allure,  
Has a strange allure

Stay just as far from me as me from you.  
Make sure that you are sure of everything I do.  
'Cause I'm not, not, not, not, not, not, not, not  
Your academy

Your academy

Maybe you're right,  
I shouldn't judge  
What's wrong or right,  
It's all too much

I'm not judging you,  
I'm judging me.  
My academy.  
Your academy  
My academy.  
Your academy