

Verse 1

I want to learn all I can from life,
But see, I'm held up by all these requirements
I must fulfill. Nothing occupies my mind.

Verse 2

Creativity is stifled and pressed
'Til we cannot see ourselves at our best.
Seems I will not learn a single thing from this test.

Chorus

Why don't we speak of change?
Given the chance, we would yell,
But it grieves me to say, we're not saved -
We're silenced by the bell.

Verse 3

(Singin') Here, we don't learn the facts we are fed.
The pages, they turn, but it leaves our heads
The moment we've earned an A, then it's put to rest. (Then it's put to rest)

Verse 4

(I said) I don't disagree that knowledge is great.
It's too great to be measured by a grade.
And worth is not weighed by somebody's class rank.

Chorus

So why don't we speak of change? (change)
Given the chance, we would yell, (we would)
But it grieves me to say, we're not saved -
We're silenced by the bell.

Verse 5

I wish we could see, there's so much beauty
In learning new things that aren't on a worksheet.

Chorus

Why don't we speak of change?
Given the chance, we would yell,
But it grieves me to say, we're not saved -
We're silenced by the bell.
It grieves me to say, we're not saved...
Our minds are silenced by the bell.