

Information Age

Wiley

There's been delays
Murders of emotions
Distractions in waves
Oh, stunted elevations
Huh? Can't seem to find a way out
Huh? Can't seem to find a way out
Huh? Can't seem to think for yourself
Huh? Can't seem to live without
Information age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like forehead sutures
We've been betrayed
Now we are the hunted
Quartered and splayed
Poisoned by assumption
Huh? Can't seem to find a way out
Huh? Can't seem to find a way out
Huh? Can't seem to think for yourself
Huh? Can't seem to live without
Information age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like TV futures
My lows, my lows, my lows
Disinformation
Dancing on graves
All ego reminiscence
All your evil little ways
Ways, ways, ways
Information age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like TV futures
Information age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
My lows, my lows, my lows
My lows, my lows, my lows

My lows, my lows, my lows
My lows, my lows, my lows

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