

# Sex Tapes

## Protest The Hero

Here's looking at you, kid  
It was gonna leak eventually, so eventually it did  
And bad news travels faster there  
In minutes, half the country will be stiff, stiff inside their pants  
All the editors are hard  
All the journalists are wet  
All the boys are jerking off  
In private on the Internet  
The manager is sweating  
The parents smoking cigarettes  
And it doesn't matter if the region slathers  
It's the new relief  
And it punches up a storm, and it punches up a storm  
And it better be, it fucking better be, it better be good  
And she looks hungry on that tape  
Yeah, she looks starving in that limelight  
In that sickly green, she might have been  
A girl I know or a place I've seen  
Now all the editors are hard  
And all the journalists are wet  
And all the boys are jerking off  
In private on the Internet  
Now all the editors are hard  
And all the journalists are wet  
And all the boys are jerking off  
In private on the Internet  
Between the sweat and the silhouette  
Between the drink and the regret  
Have your fill but don't forget  
Everyone's naked somewhere on the Internet  
Somewhere on the Internet  
The Jonas generation's got rings  
Wrapped 'round their dicks  
The whole world waits with patience  
For one damned voice to slip  
Reflected, directed by one simple fact  
Be careful what you're looking at  
Because it might be looking back  
Reflected, directed by one simple fact

Be careful what you're looking at  
Because it might be looking back  
Be careful what you're looking at  
Because it might be looking back  
And in that sickly green, she might have been  
A girl I know or a place I've seen  
And in that sickly green, she might have been  
A fantasy that I've foreseen  
Yeah, gettin' off, gettin' off online  
Gettin' off, gettin' off, gettin' off online  
In that sickly green, she might have been  
A girl I know or a place I've seen  
A girl I know or a place I've seen

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