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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