Justin

Against Me!

They're advertising on the TV.

"Become a soldier,"

It's still high school politics, you know.

Nothing's changed, jocks and assholes still don't know shit about aesthetic.

I think I smell a rat.

We sold our revenge, now we're working for them.

Where's the divide?

You know Justin? Well, Justin's dead.

And Yahoo won't let his family have access to his e-mail account,

The news reporter said:

"I feel so bad for you, it's so awkward.

There's really nothing I can say,

[Cut to commercial break]Merry Christmas, Happy Holidays from network and its affiliates."

So where's the divide?

Where's the divide?

Where's the divide?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/