Information Age

Institute

There's been delays
Murders of emotions
Distractions in waves
Oh, stunted elevationsHuh? 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 withoutInformation age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like forehead suturesWe've been betrayed
Now we are the hunted
Quartered and splayed
Poisoned by assumptionHuh? 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 withoutInformation age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like TV futures
My lows, my lows, my lowsDisinformation
Dancing on graves
All ego reminiscence
All your evil little ways
Ways, ways, waysInformation age
System overload
Shoot you for the fame
Lies flow fast like TV futuresInformation age
System overload
Shoot you for the fameMy lows, my lows, my lows
My lows, my lows, my lows
My lows, my lows, my lows
My lows, my lows, my lows

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/