

Outrage

The Interrupters

Your eyes are glued, glued to the news
They say there's two sides, you better choose
A civil war they want you fighting for
The ones in power who always want more
They put a mask on to speak their minds
They need a veil to hide behind
The mob is howling like wolves trapped in a cage
This will go down in history
As the age of outrage
A house of cards, about to fall
Where they go one, they go all
People are hurting, they feel the burden
They get from learning whats behind the curtain
They put a mask on to speak their minds
They need a veil to hide behind
The mob is howling like feedback from the stage
This will go down in history
As the age of outrage