

Black and white's not color
It's a value, not a hue
Public execution coming off in black and blue
You claimed you'd nailed it but you just came unglued
This crumbling house you barely built is entirely screwed

I was sold and I was bought and
I was told what I was taught and
I was old and was forgotten
I was old
I was gold and I was rotten
I would fold when I was fought and
I was cold and I was hot and
I was cold, cold

We saw this coming
We saw this coming

I think food for thought ought to be force-fed in school
It's sad these recently deleted dreams cannot come true
Keep pushing out 'cause that's what you love to do
Collect conflicting viewpoints for your stupid point of view, now