

# A Lesson in the Abuse of Information Technology

The Menzingers

I supply my own divide morality  
I dye everything shades of grey  
And nothing stays gold and everywhere I turn  
Another self gratifying glimpse of a lonely road  
Self deception learn the lesson hedon, you've got a reason to lie  
And every where I turn there are portraits  
Of the things we'll never know  
Our bodies across the ocean  
Lay your hands down be a crutch  
Where'd you go?  
Well I don't know  
We'll burn this city to the  
Scream, our throats are bleeding  
Wear our scars with pride