

# The Misinformation Age

## Darkest Hour

So serene is the bleached white scene  
Of a thousand crimes you'll never see on TV  
Swept away only to pave the new way  
This misinformation age is upon us all  
Waking up to the sound  
Another muffled cry for peace  
Waking up to the sound  
Another muffled cry for truth  
Cut out the eyes  
Of anyone and everyone  
Who might see through the lie  
Ignore the cries  
Before it all  
Becomes all too clear  
Comes crashing down  
Fill their heads with a false sense of security  
Fill their heads with fear  
Embracing ignorance is the new way  
Of keeping the huddled masses in line  
Silent servants rise up  
And make yourselves be heard