

# Mutiny On the Electronic Bay

## Against Me!

It's an end to the sunrise aesthetic  
Let's pretend this is an informed consent  
That class division doesn't make an infantry  
That there is no incentive, no franchise opportunities  
And the magazine spreads of fashion  
models, gas masks in hand  
It's okay, it's alright, these are situations we learn to live in  
When an invasion can bring a country its freedom  
When unconsciousness is true happiness  
No, no, no, I don't know what to say

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>