

## **Paint It Black "Cutting Class"**

Visit "[Cutting Class](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We screamed at this wall 'till my throats were raw.  
We beat at this wall 'till our hands were broken.  
We mourned at this wall 'till our hearts was empty.  
We built this wall;  
We were trained to be enemies.  
Sin by omission;  
That's how we're fooled.  
Textbooks? Propaganda tools!  
If we only read what we're assigned, we're only  
coloring inside their lines.  
It's sleight of hand, but we're sick of their tricks:  
Disguised class war politics.  
We're all born innocent and we all die alone.  
We all try to make a dent, we're just flesh and bone.

Visit [Paint It Black](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.