Bad Religion, The Gray Race

The framework of the world is, black and white The infrastructure builders, flex their might Turning true emotion into digital expression One by one, we all fall down The gray race shrivels trapped inside The world it creates it's black and white The gray race shrivels trapped inside The world it creates it's black and white The perpetual destructive motion machine Began to chart a course never before seen Turning raw compassion into fields of plus and minus One by one, we all give in The gray race shrivels trapped inside The world it creates is black and white The gray race shrivels trapped inside The world it creates is black and white I'd swear there were times when I was someone else A person with determination and knowledge of the self But you flattened me to rubble and now I can see that I'm just a faded negative of the image I used to be Just a shadow and that's our dilemma