

# Casualties

Addison Road

He sees his life just pass by  
Just another number in a suit and tie  
No purpose here nothing to give  
Is this what it means to really live?  
His feet never touch the ground  
His days fly by, he can't slow down

(CHORUS)

Casualties of the American dream  
Have we lost our vision  
Drifting off and living  
Half asleep with a faint heartbeat  
Just dying to be revived  
I want to be revived

She's screaming out, "I've lost control"  
Caught in another undertow  
She's only barely hanging on  
Been holding her breath for so long  
Her feet never touch the ground  
She's not sure which way is up or down

(CHORUS)

Casualties of the American dream  
Have we lost our vision  
Drifting off and living  
Half asleep with a faint heartbeat  
Just dying to be revived

I want to be revived  
I want to feel alive  
And in a world so numb  
Don't let me become another  
Casualty living in a dream

(CHORUS)

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I want to be revived