

## More Like A Dream

American Steel

Let us mourn the passing of the weekend  
My liquor's all dry and gone  
All the problems haven't been resolved  
And my headache's grown

It's not hell on earth  
It's more like a dream  
It's not like a nightmare anymore

Look at my cloven hooves  
Look at my paraplegic strut  
I wish you'd do me in  
I wish you'd snuff me out  
So I'd awake with a gun in my mouth  
Wide eyed for the first time

It's more like a dream  
It's more like a dream to me

A splash of cold water  
A welcome slap to the face  
Never ending progress  
Don't brush your shoulder with your ear  
And if I second guess  
The actions that have brought me here  
I'd awake with a gun in my mouth  
Wide eyed for the first time

It's more like a dream  
It's more like a dream to me

It's not hell on earth  
It's more like a dream  
It's not like a nightmare anymore  
It's more like a dream