

## Rotting

American Steel

well we've been f\*\*king hibernating,  
all these years, just stagnant, waiting  
I watched you sleeping, wondering  
are you dreaming like me?  
we can be safe from reality  
if we haint it while it sleeps  
We can escape this quarantine,  
rotting away our dreams.  
Rotting Away!  
Buy a quart pass it back and forth  
rotting, rotting  
You're so far from the street's sound  
imprisoned by your thoughts,  
your crazy life is wearing thin  
I'm waiting in the lost and found  
crooning on your front porch  
on the outside looking in  
rotting, rotting, rotting away  
rotting, rotting, rotting away  
there's passion in the alleys tonight  
you help me dread the morning light  
there's inspiration for a wayward soul,  
and i'm ready to let go...