

# The American Dream Is Dead

## Lost Years

The sleepless nights are killing me and I'm haunted in my sleep  
.

I keep reliving old memories. You can wake the dead but please  
Don't wake me. Let's get f\*\*ked up quit cause' I can't take  
Another second of this shit. Show me a way out or show me my  
Next fix. Cause' I can't see the road ahead of me and these  
Blood shot eyes are my worst enemy and I can't find a f\*\*king  
Remedy and will you ever be alone again? No, I will never be  
Alone again.

It's not enough to sing about the greatest traditions you  
Left out. With a bottle in hand, we'll sing on and on again.  
Tell me I'm not the only one here who's feeling so f\*\*ked up  
Over this.