

# American Dream

Pennywise

Things you can't deny you best believe it when everything you wanted is gone  
Struck down although you don't like it nothing of value to be found  
Violence breeds violence you know we'll never stop it for progress we will protect the game  
We struck the fuse you can't refuse it the memory is all that will remain  
The political scene coming apart at the seams  
It's the end of the American Dream  
The temperature is ready to burst  
The future is not what it seems for the American Dream  
Time has come you know we can't stop it  
You know that the end is drawing near  
Knocked down the sound of it collapsing  
So loud no one can hear  
Mindless old tyrants  
do you hear the sirens song that will herald your demise  
excessive sessions on your transgressions  
we're all left sifting through the lies