Americana

Quince

Well i'd like to tell you all about my dream, it's a place
Where strip malls abound and diversion's mere moments away

Where culture's defined by the
Ones least refined
And you'll be left behind
If you don't fit in
It's all distorted
In americana my way

Well my dream has come true
My vision has come true

Now give me my cable, fast food, four-by's, tat's right away
I want it right now cause my generation don't like to wait

My future's determined by
Thieves, thugs, and vermin
It's quite an excursion
But it's okay
Everything's backwards
In americana my way

Well my dream has come true
My vision has come true

I'm a product
Of my environment
So don't blame me, i just work here

My rights are denied by
Those least qualified
Trading profit for pride
But it's okay
Everything's backwards
In americana my way

My nightmare has come true
My nightmare has come true
Yeah, it's all coming true

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