

# A Mind of Metal and Wheels

## Gatsbys American Dream

Far beyond  
Here lies the vaudville where creatures are gathering  
The assembly  
Cackle and drool at a land slowly dying  
The monologue begins  
The man is abandoned  
He cracks a lonely smile like an oyster that's been shucked and dead  
The company, the red, posies they spring and they whipered(Sweet tragedy)There's a bird who's broken down  
She hunts the soil so her young can feed  
But the morning never stays for long  
And a flock will starve for needs  
This is the exit or she was sown in for the soil  
And the crowd all cheered as the  
As the men as beasts destroyed the crop and feild(Sweet tragedy)The ensembles tune  
Of wretched abandon  
We're desperate souls  
They litter the pavement  
They feast on the world  
In arrogant fashion  
They come from the waters to spoil in his sun(How could you float to me now)

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