

# The American Nightmare

## ICE NINE KILLS

[Intro/Sample]

Getting ready for bed at a regular time is one of the most important habits you can learn. David has probably never stopped to think what a wonderful thing sleep is. Dreams are normal too. Going to bed at a regular time each night makes it easier to go right off to sleep[Verse 1]

Rest your head, here's a lullaby

A melody for heavy eyes

Early to bed, early to die

Welcome to your worst nightmare[Breakdown][Verse 2]

Get to sleep it's all in your head now

Past the street where they cursed my name

But I won't be forsaken

Granted my revenge from the shallow

Grave where I went down in flames

The beast has been awakened

[Pre-Chorus]

Night comes creeping

I'll kill them and rock you to sleep[Chorus]

I'm the American nightmare

With American dreams

Of counting the bodies while you count sheep

I'm the American nightmare

Yeah, I'm living the dream

I'm slashing my way through the golden age of the silver screen

Sweet dreams

[Verse 3]

Fell in love with hate cause evil fit like a glove,

It's fate that I'm still here

And I won't be forsaken

Wicked when I was just a man but,

Sickening now and fed by fear

The beast has been awakened

No! They all think it's just pretend

You'll never ever sleep again

Now you face your fucking death (Tell your friends you're fucking dead?)

You can't turn down your own deathbed[Pre-Chorus]

Night comes creeping

I'll kill them and rock you to sleep[Chorus]

I'm the American nightmare

With American dreams

Of counting the bodies while you count sheep  
I'm the American nightmare  
Yeah, I'm living the dream  
I'm slashing my way through the golden age of the silver screen  
I'm the American nightmare  
I'm the man of the dreams  
With the coldest cut (?)  
So I'm sinking my claws in the silver screen[Bridge]  
One, two, dreams do come true  
Three, four, see you at the morgue  
Five, six, he'll get his fix  
Seven, eight, you'll get the twisted end of fate  
No!  
Sick and twisted end of fate  
No!  
Now you face your fucking death (Tell your friends you're fucking dead?)[Pre-Chorus]  
Night comes creeping  
I'll kill them and rock you to sleep[Chorus]  
I'm the American nightmare  
From American dreams  
I've counted my bodies while you count sheep  
I'm the American nightmare  
Yeah, I'm living the dream  
I'm smashing my way through the golden age of the silver screen  
I'm the American nightmare  
I'm the man of your dreams  
With the coldest cut (?)  
So I'm sinking my claws in the silver screen

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