American Dream (feat. King Rut)

Overdrive Orchestra

Welcome home to the land of the free
Free to lose your mind
A bill of rights, but who's right to be so wrong?
Woken up again from an American Dream
Back to reality, a sad shadow of a nation long lost
Corrupt with power but not entitled to use it
Propaganda force fed to us like pigs prepared for a slaughter
While gluttonous hogs feast off our bonesIf you're wrong, take it out on me
And if you're right, there's nothing left to say
And if you've won, turn your rust to gold
But if you're wrong, throw yourself awayResurgence of the fourth reich here in America
Silently, swiftly, creepin' through your area
Hysteria
No rights left from Miranda
As she feeds us propaganda like a fuckin' cafeteria
Give us a voice just to zip up our lips
Given no choice but just to stick to the script
'Cuz improvisation is a threat to the nation
An invasion on the United States of Corporation
A stain on the image they keep tryin' to paint
The portrait of sinner, depicted as a saint
But a saint ain't meant to be one to deceive
Abuse power and cease to occupy overseas
But when we as a people occupy Wall Street
We get beaten and sprayed, cuffed and taken away
Nothing less than Marshal Law with the NDAA
They just label us as terrorists and lock us in the bayIf you're wrong, take it out on me
And if you're right, there's nothing left to say
And if you've won, turn your rust to gold
But if you're wrong, throw yourself away

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/