## A Mind of Metal and Wheels

## **Gatsby's 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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