

American Theatric

Floater

So you rise from the blood, catching yourself in the mirror well did you get it all filled. And monkey see,
monkey do.

And it's another day you are a star today. Aching to get in to see the show. And take the curtain down nobody
makes a sound the movie star in your head it's like a drug someone says here we go. And the plane dives as the
lights go down.

Hold on, this will all be over soon yeah. And I say speak they're words destroy you, ah they're words destroy
you, just hold still until the lights go down, until the lights go down

So you rise from the blood, you got a steal gaze, cats eye. Intoxicated by all of the people that you might be.
And it's another day you are a star today, aching to get in to see the show. They take the curtain down, nobody
makes a sound, the movie star in your head, it's like a drug you whisper here we go. And the plane dives again
as the lights go down.

You better hold on, you still haven't seen the end. When they get into your brain, the memory filled you yeah
the memory filled you, just hold still until the house says rise.....rise.
hey, oh come on march, march into the hills, oh come on and march out into the hills. The day is over now, the
time is drawing near and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go, and we'll go and we'll march, march
one two three.

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