Lost?

Strung Out

when i was young, america meant to me-- land of the beautiful and land of the free. now i look around and all i see are americans in poverty. we're all lost without a trace we can't keep up, can't find our place we're all lost without a clue and our leaders never know what to do. taking things slow--one step at a time, making sure we get left behind. dreams of success, well they're all gone. this american way of life i've been robbed! we're all lost without a trace we can't keep up, can't find our place we're all lost without a clue and our leaders never know what to do.

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