

# State of Mind

## Dance Hall Crashers

i can't believe the time - it's getting to be late,  
so crowded in the state of my mind  
i can't seem to think straight,  
it's hard to tell my fate anymore

so would you be so kind to tell me which direction is the door? how will i manage to survive while i'm fighting  
this fiend?

welcome to the american machineblame - blame it on the game,  
the move of the technocrat, watch him tip his hat, he's got no name  
corporation enterprise always tries to justify the end

only for the short term, profits will be just around the bendhow will i manage to survive while i'm fighting this  
fiend?

welcome to the american machineoh i see the river red,  
the government, the pentagon, choose to feed the green beret instead  
the streets are filled with homeless  
the ignorant have nowhere to go

so tell me where's the medicare, amidst all the nuclear show? how will i manage to survive while i'm fighting  
this fiend?

welcome to the american machine

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>