

American Dream

Pennywise

things you can't deny you best believe it when everything you wanted is gone struck down although you don't
like it nothing of value to be found violence breeds violence you know we'll never stop it for progress we will
protect the game we struck the fuse you can't refuse it the memory is all that will remain the political scene
coming apart at the seams its the end of the american dream the temperature is ready to burst the future is not
what it seems for the american dream time has come you know we can't stop it you know that the end is
drawing near knocked down the sound of it collapsing so loud no one can hear mindless old tyrants do you hear
the sirens song that will herald your demise excessive sessions on your transgressions we're all left sifting
through the lies

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>