Counterfeit Language

Gatsby's American Dream

You've seen this kid before; he sits fists clenched. When he looks up, (when he looks up) he sees tigers. when he looks inwards, he sees disgust,

disgust for a jungle that is alive.

A hand-me down false hope is hard to swallow. When the truth has been realized, (the truth has been realized)

they'll destroy you. So what now? Adapt and fit in to this system.

No, no!

Learn the language of this tribe; walk among them any time. When he looks up, (when he looks up) he sees tigers.

> When he looks inward, he sees disgust,

disgust for a jungle that is alive.

A hand-me down false hope is hard to swallow. When the truth has been realized, (the truth has been realized) they'll destroy you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/