

## Shhhhhh! I'm Listening To Reason

### Gatsby's American Dream

Break out the blindfolds!  
There's teens cloaked in sheepskin  
And we are the wolves at bay!  
"Put her to bed with the big ones and then we'll charge them at the door"  
The devil soon was a vagabond and we dressed him for the prom  
and in the corner, sing filth hymns  
As the next horseman will transform  
Show me a swollen-headed hotshot son of a bitch  
Who licks his lips caked with glory  
And ghosts in fine suits will go dance with contracts in their hands  
So alright I'll say goddamn  
The smoke and cameras will clear and then?  
"We can't surely lead them to their doom!"  
"Yeah of course we can!"  
We'll feed them shit till they're full in their bellies  
They'll love the taste even more than the feeling  
And if they build that tower it will fall down  
Just like the last time"  
"Look at them starving while indulging in nothing"  
And now lying in rubble  
"Swallow us all up we are surely not worthy!"  
And there is nothing left to believe so they'll believe what they see  
The ballroom is alive with torn bodies in motion