

## American Lie

### Strung Out

Can you see it in their eyes  
The madness and the pain  
A state of mind could rip the fearing face  
Off one man and conform  
They tried

The new division of obedience  
A plan for all to heed  
They make the laws and preempt the debt  
We don't question how they do it

Well I can slowly feel this riddle come undone  
As I stand upon the face of regret and I realize what we've done  
Addiction among the artificial bliss, it's a false reality  
And all along and I'm so alive

Lack of cheer with shaded eyes  
The great American lie  
To believe we're ancestors of obedience  
Until the day you die

Well I can slowly feel this riddle come undone  
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Addiction among the artificial bliss, just a false reality  
And all along I'm so alive