American Death

American Nightmare

Fuck everyone I've ever known
Spineless bastard slithers home
Makes four rights, complains of getting nowhere
Keeps cowards company in never ending apathy
New faith turns to heaven and finds air

These are the days where the sick and depraved
Reign with no glory, no heart, no love
The difference between you and Judas
Is that we know his fucking name

And soon you will be dust

And fuck everyone I'll ever know
Broke my back for a broken home
A free ride will get you fucking nowhere
Knives keep lies company in endless antipathy
Yeah you will find air

These are the days where the sick and depraved
Reign with no glory, no heart, no love
The difference between you and Judas
Is that we know his fucking name

Don't bring me down
A line has been crossed
A cross has been broken
And bones will keep breaking

Days upon
Days upon
Days upon
Days upon
Days upon
Days upon
Days upon
Days
Nothing has changed
I hope you live forever
'Cause your life's worse than death

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