

## Crisis of Faith

## American Nightmare

Nothing changes anymore  
I drop a match to the hardwood floor  
You can only take so much  
Heat from the world  
Before you want it to burn  
And I want it to burn  
All those nights I lied awake  
What did they add up to  
What did they equal  
They equal me

Crisis of faith  
Crisis of faith  
Crisis of faith

I need more space  
I can't even think  
I need more air  
I can't even breathe  
Life interrupts all of my dreams  
These dreams interrupt all of my sleep  
All of my sleep

Crisis of faith  
Crisis of faith  
Crisis of faith

All my life  
All my love  
I was hunting for gold  
And what I found was  
It had been sold

You can stand alone  
You can live alone  
You can fight alone  
You can die alone

But the moon still glows  
Who knows when forever ends  
And the wind still blows  
Who cares when forever ends