American Made

Aviators

We tried to drink the ocean when the rivers went dry Our desperation feeds and keeps our demons alive We walk along with nothing left to lose To suffer in the darkness or to live with the kings Our choices are presented as intangible things The chains assure our hands can't break away

We ride the cycle up and down
We bend the knee to a different crown
Made in America
In America
Made in America
American dreamers waking up afraid
That they are relics of a golden age
Made in America
In America
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Look and you can see it in the print on the page They codified the system an invisible cage But we outnumber, and our strength is wild Don't deny our future the luxurious rage The structures are upended when we engage You hold the means to make it all worthwhile

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Sold on lies like liberty
Just to find that freedom isn't free
You can try to keep on playing
But the players never win
Cities built on taken land
Where they own the new world built with our hands
But now you can change the state we're living in

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