

My America

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Is this my America
Is this my dream
A battlefield of hysteria
In a murder scene
How can this be my America
If I can't breathe
In a world where they're selling ya
The death of me

'Cause we hate and we lie
And I cry for my America
We kill and we fight
But I'd die for my America
The dream that I believe
Is buried down six deep
In my America

They say that our history
Repeats itself
Same war, same misery
Same cry for help
High hopes for a better day
We beg for peace
I know there's a better way
For you and me, oh

'Cause we hate and we lie
And I cry for my America
We kill and we fight
But I'd die for my America
The dream that I believe
Is buried down six deep
In my America

Nothing's what it seems in my American dream
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My American dream

'Cause we hate and we lie
And I cry for my America
We kill and we fight
But I'd die for my America
The dream that I believe
In my America
Is buried down six deep
In my America