There's a car driving by It's the fear, the fear, the fear Rolling in disguise

Look down
You think it's over there now
But it's here, it's here, it's here
It's in the eyes

That dream is a lie You'll wake up when you die Wake up when you die

These pigs should be in the backseat hogtied
But all I see is them freely driving by
Why should we let you in before we pull the pin?
How can anyone even fall when they're pushed against the wall?

There's a point on the horizon line Where you can see, someone else's dream It's no dream of mine

The fear in an American town He'll drown, he'll drown Before you flush him down

The dream is a lie Wake up when he dies Wake up when he dies

These pigs should be in the backseat hogtied
But all I see is them freely driving by
Why should we let you in before we pull the pin?
How can anyone even fall when they're pushed against the wall?
I'm not sure if I can even understand the fear in

America
You're so unkind
You break the body, chain the mind
You'd fix it but you haven't got the time