

American Dream

Samantha Fish

Blood on a street, it's another new day
Lost count of how many died, at least I'm doing it my way
You're the liberated, you are the free
Free to cry and die disenfranchised, blessed as a country

I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream well
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream well

Hand on a Bible
Foot on your neck
Living half-past half-mast, and semi-automatic
Help isn't coming, start praying for you
It ain't much but it's the least I can do, well, 'cause I

I-I'm living American dream well
I-I'm living American dreams
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream well, babe

I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream, woah, no
I-I'm living American dream well, baby
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream
I-I'm living American dream