

Citizens of a starless sky
They've stolen the sun, and held it for ransom
An endless greed, unsatisfied
Can see the blood on their hands does more than just feed them
It's there for a reason
Because for all we know

All this is just a dream
Things are not exactly as they seem
Some time to sit back and just have a drink
Another man might just believe what he's told
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold
Can't wait to measure my blood out in gold and platinum sales

So drink the wine, boy, drink it down
The past is forgone, replaced by this moment
And we're shadows of ourselves
Confined to shelves, with nothing left to say
Content to fade away
Cause for all we know

All this is just a dream
Things are not exactly as they seem
Some time to sit back and have a drink
But getting is easy without any soul
With each empty promise it keeps getting old
Learning to measure my blood out in gold and platinum sales

Have I just failed?
Or lost sight of the trail

If all this is just a dream
Things might not be quite as bad as they seem
I'll probably sit back and have a drink
Another man might just believe what he's told
But I'm on my way to being bought and sold
See them setting their sails for the gold and platinum skies