

## Fading American Dream

Street Dogs

Working hard from day to day now, I get a check that barely lasts  
I'm just another no choice member in Uncle Sam's desperation class  
Finding it hard to face my wife, new kid born out of shotgun life  
Twenty years old and I love them both, see no sunshine in our skies

Silently we pray for turbulence to break  
How much more financial stress can we all take?

Getting closer to our limit  
We chase the penthouse from the basement  
Our current rat race, we run to stand still  
This is our fading American Dream

Bad news coming in, these higher rent rates gouge us thin  
The sands of time are running down as we slip further behind

Bleeding my family, they're stretched too  
Eviction notes, what can I do?  
Twenty years old, feel my life's on hold  
Yell at a school-taught God, oh why?

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Have we ever been above water?  
Do we ever see ourselves coming out of it alive?

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I got no time no to go and cry now  
Leave for a second job, don't want to go poor  
I'm just searching for my dignity  
This is our fading American Dream  
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