

American Lie

Strung Out

Can you see it in their eyes
The madness and the pain
A state of mind could rip the fearing face
Off one man and conform
They tried

The new division of obedience
A plan for all to heed
They make the laws and preempt the debt
We don't question how they do it

Well I can slowly feel this riddle come undone
As I stand upon the face of regret and I realize what we've done
Addiction among the artificial bliss, it's a false reality
And all along and I'm so alive

Lack of cheer with shaded eyes
The great American lie
To believe we're ancestors of obedience
Until the day you die

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Addiction among the artificial bliss, just a false reality
And all along I'm so alive