

## Floater "American Theatric"

Visit "[American Theatric](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So you rise from the blood, catching yourself in the mirror well did you get it all filled. And monkey see, monkey do.

And it's another day you are a star today. Aching to get in to see the show. And take the curtain down nobody makes a sound the movie star in your head it's like a drug someone says here we go. And the plane dives as the lights go down.

Hold on, this will all be over soon yeah. And I say speak they're words destroy you, ah they're words destroy you, just hold still until the lights go down, until the lights go down

So you rise from the blood, you got a steal gaze, cats eye. Intoxicated by all of the people that you might be.

And it's another day you are a star today, aching to get in to see the show. They take the curtain down, nobody makes a sound, the movie star in your head, it's like a drug you whisper here we go. And the plane dives again as the lights go down.

You better hold on, you still haven't seen the end. When they get into your brain, the memory filled you yeah the memory filled you, just hold still until the house says rise.....rise.

hey, oh come on march, march into the hills, oh come on and march out into the hills. The day is over now, the time is drawing near and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go, and we'll go and we'll march, march one two three.

Visit [Floater](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.