

## Gatsbys American Dream

### "The White Moutains"

Visit "[The White Moutains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The thing is we live in fear- fear of the monsters in  
control  
Three legged machines that haunt my dreams  
Machines made of metal so cold  
Could there be something to believe?  
A place where we can find the refuge we need  
Dwarfing the trees, the machines block out the sky  
Machines fueled by ugliness and greed  
Could this be something to believe?  
A place where we can find the refuge that we need  
A place where their long arms can't reach  
Up in the moutains where we can still believe  
From the heights we'll wage this war for all the stings  
we long for  
So we can think the way we like  
This could be something to believe  
A place where we can live the music that we breathe  
Our lungs are strong as in our song  
Up in the moutains where we can still believe  
From the heights we'll wage this war for all the things  
we long for  
So we can sing the way we like

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