

The American Tragedy "Notes And Imperfections"

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Your folded arms symbolize
The lack of care of us
To be quite honest we're unconcerned
We know where we lie
Afraid to openly admit
Whether or not you like something
Because of what your friends might think
They love to watch you squirm

And you fold, you fold your arms
See there's nothing new that we can do
That you've never seen before
Cause you've seen, you've seen it all before
You see there's nothing new that you can do
That we've never seen before

For the price of your attention
We can offer you a glimpse of aural independence
For one paid admission they say "Welcome to the
Show"
They scream, reversing your lobotomy
Your arms begin unfolding to the magic you behold

So here are all my imperfections
Compare them with the notes that you have made
And did I meet your expectations
Or did you miss the big picture
While critiquing our efforts
Like you could do better
With that chip on your shoulder you

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