

The American Dream

"Silent Pause"

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Now I lay here waiting
For a ray of
Light to find me
In the darknes.
Pain escaping
From my patience
Waiting for your
Minds to just let go

This is not the
Answer.
This is not the
Answer.

I see that Pending turns
Give way to nervousness
And tend to jar the purpose

Take this chance
This one last chance
And try to make it worth
The silent pause
This is not the end
But chance recalls

This is not the answer

I see now what you've done wrong
You've lamented time before
You busted down
You've broken down
The doorway to the answer
Well is this life or is this death?
There's nothing you can see
When you chance regret
After everybody's gone
Then you'll see what you've done wrong.

I say that reality is wasted
And gripping firm
To what you have

You paste your forehead to the floor
And try to flip backwards
Then try to break our minds
To make us
And I'll try to fill our minds
To wake us
They'll never see
And they'll never find
Because we're looking on the other side

This is not the answer
But ships recalls
This is not the answer

Now you see what you've done wrong
You've lamented time before
You busted down
You've broken down
The doorway to the answer
Well is this life or is this death?
There's nothing you can see
When you chance regret
After everybody's done
Then you'll see what you've done wrong.

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