

The American Dream

"The Habit"

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Three chimes
One-fourth thoughts and simple words
Melt down around
Sounds you've never heard
While you're drowned
In this ignorant place
I just hope that you all open your eyes before you
become a victim of all these atrocities.

DON'T STOP, STOP
Can't you see the soundtrack, right
Don't you have the sense to try
Void the space inside
WAKE UP
Re-tame your mind and break from the habit

Forget all
That you
You have seen and heard
Rest assure
There's much more to this world
That we make
With our fears and views
I just hope you all open your eyes before you become a
victim of all these atrocities.

DON'T STOP, STOP
Can't you see the soundtrack, right
Don't you have the sense to try
Void the space inside
WAKE UP
Re-tame your mind and break from the habit
CAN'T STOP, NOW
You see it
You're knee deep now
Inside as you chaste and pace back and fourth
Standing next to all the signs still taunting

("I bet you think I'm saying something" - The
Official Lyric book answer for this part)

You'll come to understand that life is a system
malfunction
That sent everything stirring nothing is solid
And everything moves in mysterious waves that the
eye could never see
Understand this idea and become blind
Learn to move with it
Understand that blood is a poison
And life is a disease that infects reality
(Why wouldn't you want to keep everything spinning,
just look at this place)

DON'T STOP, STOP
Can't you see the soundtrack, right
Don't you have the sense to try
Void the space inside
WAKE UP
Re-tame your mind and break from the habit
CAN'T STOP, NOW
You see it
You're knee deep now
Inside as you chaste and pace back and fourth
Standing next to all the signs still taunting

Safely conjure a want less timeless art
A barely noticed likeness in the dark
I cast aside my logic and my eyes
To live in this side the habit finally dies

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