

## **The American Dream**

### **"Year Of The Comet"**

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She's staring at the comet painted on the wall  
She says don't be afraid if you think it's gonna fall  
When nobody's looking we can pretend to be  
Kings of this castle we're not living in

And if we despise the things we can't change  
Then I'll be around to make the exchange  
So bring out the guard dogs, get a bow tie  
We'll have to be on the move

And this, the year of the comet  
And this, the age of the bomb threat  
Be afraid  
We want you to burn

Venus is the angel that stumbles in my room  
At five in the morning, complains about the moon  
She says when nobody's looking they can pretend to be  
Kings of this loneliness we're not living in

And if they despise the things the can't change  
Then the should retire from being estranged  
So bring out the faces, we've all got a few  
We'll have to be in disguise

And this, the year of the comet  
And this, the age of the bomb threat  
Be afraid  
We want you to burn

And I read it on a billboard sign  
You were born original  
So try not to die  
In someone else's clone

Picture us driving along the countryside  
Like we're in a movie that filmed overseas  
All speaking German except the director  
Who's smoking cigars and enjoying his tea  
We'd all be laughing, our hair in our faces  
Our teeth pearly white and our minds put to ease

Out of the atmosphere comes such a sound to hear  
Here comes the comet so get on your knees

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