## Strung Out "American Paradox"

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One gaze from it's electric eye Immortalizes you forever
In their hearts and minds
Messiah of the people
Savior of the servants on this
Runaway train without a cause

Every day I tell myself
I gotta find a way
Out of this American Paradox
Padding, like a dog to the bone
That's going to splinter me
And they don't know what's
Best for my life

Winding backwards
It creates a dischord
That calls itself
Progression on a grande scale
The supermodel monster
Turned crackhead at the wheel
Of this automated virgin sacrifice

Everybody step in line
It's time to get your
Piece of the American Paradox
Biting at the hand that
Fed me this illusion
Now I'm in for the ride of my life

This perversion gains it's momentum

My resistance turns to fear

At it's changing face
I sold my soul to forces still unknown And I don't want it back now

Prescription dementia

Riddle-ated protection from
Impurities of the heart and mind
I've cancelled my subscription

Broken covenant

Now there is no question

Whose side are you on

Ahhhhh
Every day I tell myself
I gotta find a way
Out of this American Paradox
Biting at the hand that
Fed me this illusion
Now I'm in for the ride of my life

I don't want to feed myself
The appetite of excess
I don't want to be
Another voice in the wind
Got it easy in a world that's
Not supposed to be
It makes me wonder
If I think too much about me
In a world full of mirrors
Your reflection is all you see
And I can't stand what's becoming of me
So I'll scratch my eyes
Rip this face off
And rebuild something new
For the fucking world to choke on

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