

## **Strung Out**

### **"An American Paradox"**

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One gaze from its 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.

Everyday I tell myself I gotta find a way out of this  
American Paradox.  
Paddling like a dog to the bone that's going to splinter  
me and they know what's best for my life.

Winding backwards it creates a dischord that calls  
itself progression on a grander 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 its 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.  
Ahhhhhh.  
Everyday 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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