

Unbekannt "Americana"

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Well i'd like to tell you all about my dream, it's a place
Where strip malls abound and diversion's mere
moments away

Where culture's defined by the
Ones least refined
And you'll be left behind
If you don't fit in
It's all distorted
In americana my way

Well my dream has come true
My vision has come true

Now give me my cable, fast food, four-by's, tat's right
away
I want it right now cause my generation don't like to
wait

My future's determined by
Thieves, thugs, and vermin
It's quite an excursion But it's okay
Everything's backwards
In americana my way
Well my dream has come true
My vision has come true

I'm a product Of my environment
So don't blame me, i just work here

My rights are denied by
Those least qualified
Trading profit for pride
But it's okay
Everything's backwards
In americana my way

My nightmare has come true
My nightmare has come true
Yeah, it's all coming true

