

# American Nightmare, God Save The Queen

I ran through  
Storm stained city streets  
Paved with pain  
To bring these roses to you  
And with sore throat insecurity  
You pulled the thorns  
From my bleeding side  
There were winter days  
Spent in - sulking - side  
Try to heat cold sheets  
Hide allergy eyes...  
I'm now hanging out with destiny  
And begging it to get the best of me  
What else can I do?  
Why do you read me  
Like no one else?  
Used to live headaches  
Now they're somewhere else...  
We are handguns, angel,  
Waiting to explode...  
We've lived cold lives  
But now we know  
The sun may hide  
But the night is always there  
So don't anticipate  
It's not worth the wait...  
What did you expect?  
Status report: I've called it a day...  
There's a world of people  
Different than me...  
Status report: I've lost my voice...  
Trying to be heard over this noise  
Die young, or live forever?  
I'm just trying to get through the night  
See there's this voice  
Dragging me down  
Die young, or live forever?  
I'm just trying to refind my heart  
It was always there  
Just hard to see in the dark...  
You weren't even looking  
Sleeping like there's no tomorrow  
Sleeping like there's no tomorrow