

# Bush, American Eyes

You drop the bomb  
Using all your chlorine  
You find yourself  
So far down it's normal  
There a defeat  
The slow burn comes  
To carry back  
To earth or where you're from

You feed me whole  
Varied nutrients  
I lost control  
I trashed all my instincts

I wanted to escape  
To feel nothing at all

Cause they are alive  
You spoke to me  
Broken disguise  
Of my empathy  
My Valentine  
She wrote to me  
Will you ever come again

England has gone  
The way of the gypsies  
We do what we can  
Within the systems  
I hope you feel the Earth turn inside of you

Cause they are alive  
You spoke to me  
Broken disguise  
Of my empathy

American eyes so close to me  
Will you ever come again  
Will you ever come again  
Will you ever come again

A heavy load  
And a fucked up system  
You're on your own  
With all you instance  
All you see is all you get  
Surfing on the waves of promises  
My Valentine  
She wrote to me  
American eyes  
So close to me  
American eyes  
So close to me  
American eyes  
Will you ever come again  
Will you ever come again  
American eyes  
American eyes  
Will you ever come again  
Will you ever come again  
Will you ever come again  
American eyes