

# Gatsbys American Dream, Shhhhhh! I'm Listening

Break out the blindfolds!

There's teens cloaked in sheepskin

And we are the wolves at bay!

"Put her to bed with the big ones and then we'll charge them at the door"

The devil soon was a vagabond and we dressed him for the prom

and in the corner, sing filth hymns

As the next horseman will transform

Show me a swollen-headed hotshot son of a bitch

Who licks his lips caked with glory

And ghosts in fine suits will go dance with contracts in their hands

So alright Ill say goddamn

The smoke and cameras will clear and then?

"We cant surely lead them to their doom!"

"Yeah of course we can!

Well feed them shit till theyre full in their bellies

Theyll love the taste even more than the feeling

And if they build that tower it will fall down

Just like the last time"

"Look at them starving while indulging in nothing"

And now lying in rubble

"Swallow us all up we are surely not worthy!"

And there is nothing left to believe so theyll believe what they see

The ballroom is alive with torn bodies in motion