

# The Fall, Disneys Dream Debased

The day the dream went right back to base  
There was blood on the ground  
Blood on the sand  
Blood all around  
Tracks of the ride of the bright murder hawk  
The day the dream debased and went home  
And the people did mill to those adrenaline rails  
And everything stopped

The nurses climbed up  
Our face paled  
And there was no doubt at all  
No two ways about it  
Was the day Disney's dream debased

Saw a mouse, who flapped at my wife  
And she told him what  
And she told him what had gone down  
Who then did not know the extent of the show  
The people had (died/gave?) in the mouth of their ride

Disney

And Dopey and Mickey, Brer and Pluto  
Secretly prayed  
And there was no doubt at all  
No two ways about it  
Was the day Disney's dream debased

Disney

Dark glasses on Western Union  
Man the gates  
The dream, an innocent meets her fate  
Far away from Appalachia and the city hate  
The day X3

When there was no doubt at all  
No maybe about it  
It was the day the dream debased

Disney

I remembered it from  
The back of my mind  
The tune that I wrote

In fallen dreams  
Anthem to  
Creator of all that had stopped

So there was no doubt at all  
No two ways about it  
It was the day the dream debased