

More Like A Dream

American Steel

Let us mourn the passing of the weekend
My liquor's all dry and gone
All the problems haven't been resolved
And my headache's grown

It's not hell on earth
It's more like a dream
It's not like a nightmare anymore

Look at my cloven hooves
Look at my paraplegic strut
I wish you'd do me in
I wish you'd snuff me out
So I'd awake with a gun in my mouth
Wide eyed for the first time

It's more like a dream
It's more like a dream to me

A splash of cold water
A welcome slap to the face
Never ending progress
Don't brush your shoulder with your ear
And if I second guess
The actions that have brought me here
I'd awake with a gun in my mouth
Wide eyed for the first time

It's more like a dream
It's more like a dream to me

It's not hell on earth
It's more like a dream
It's not like a nightmare anymore
It's more like a dream