

American Theatric

Floater

So you rise from the blood, catching yourself in the mirror well
l did you get it all filled. And monkey see, monkey do.

And it's another day you are a star today. Aching to get in to
see the show. And take the curtain down nobody makes a sound
the movie star in your head it's like a drug someone says here
we go. And the plane dives as the lights go down.

Hold on, this will all be over soon yeah. And I say speak they
're words destroy you, ah they're words destroy you, just hold
still until the lights go down, until the lights go down

So you rise from the blood, you got a steal gaze, cats eye. In
toxicated by all of the people that you might be.

And it's another day you are a star today, aching to get in to
see the show. They take the curtain down, nobody makes a sound
, the movie star in your head, it's like a drug you whisper her
e we go. And the plane dives again as the lights go down.

You better hold on, you still haven't seen the end. When they
get into your brain, the memory filled you yeah the memory fill
ed you, just hold still until the house says rise.....rise.

hey, oh come on march, march into the hills, oh come on and mar
ch out into the hills. The day is over now, the time is drawin
g near and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go and we'll go, and
we'll go and we'll march, march one two three.