

# The American Dream

Master

It's the American dream, really a horror story  
Things appear not as they seem, delusions of grandeur remain  
Aggression is always on the rise  
And hatred will never go away  
Watch as they suffer and they die  
And they fight for their lives  
People always dying in the streets  
The gangs are in control  
All the hoods they compete  
Vying for space they can control