

**A E D w/ dynamics**

This is a tale of a time not long ago  
when the girls would weep  
About the role of the trees  
In taking down their dreams.

They were rolling with the punches.  
They've been battered by the storm.  
There isn't one among them.  
Who isn't torn.

Sitting on a lonely corner  
See the city boys  
Drinking dr. Pepper  
Playing with their toys

Their limbs are stretched out.  
They are full of leaves.  
Some are tall as the buildings.  
Some the girls try to please.

Another night in America  
The land of the free  
Home of the not so brave  
Where a girl loved a tree.

There's a million spiders  
Creeping in her mind.  
They've spun so many god damn webs.  
They've trapped her to a time.

Now she's stuck in a motel.  
She can't open the door.  
There's a key but it's missing  
So she just lays on the floor.

And the spiders keep coming.  
And so does the rain  
It's been pouring for four years.  
Now the ceiling has a stain.

There is a slow leak  
Through a hole in the roof.  
The water now drips in  
On her forehead as proof.

She used to catch it in buckets  
But they overflowed  
She used all kinds of containers.  
But she gave up long ago.

Now she just lays there soaking.  
Wondering what to do.  
The trees outside keeping growing.  
She fears one day they'll break through.

She used to shop in the market  
Now it's all done online.  
She remains anonymous.  
She can take her time.

She can be a princess  
Or a rich CEO.  
She can be any one she wants to.  
Though it's not her photo.

But the trees don't know that.  
They believe what she says.  
They will dream about her.  
They don't know she's a mess.

So her audience is waitng  
They've come for the show.  
They want to see her dancing  
Before they get up and go.

Now the webcam is rollin.  
All the trees have logged in.  
What they see is smokin hot  
Now their branches are burnin.

A fire scorched the whole forest.  
Burned the trees to the ground.  
Not a one was left standing  
For miles and miles around.

The girls looked out their windows  
After smelling the smoke  
They could see past the horizon.  
They were now free folk.

Say it if you mean it  
Mean it only if it's true  
You can take it or leave it  
In the red, white and blue.

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