

# Quicksand

Lisa Heller

We crave plastic candy rings  
From grocery store cheap vending machines  
We wait at the bus stop  
Counting change  
To barely pay the fare We don't complain about it  
What good would that do?  
We suck it up and shut up  
Can never come up for air Quicksand beneath our feet  
American dream sinks slowly  
Waiters serving the elite  
For their night on the town  
While we roam the streets  
Quicksand beneath our feet  
One more fight, another defeat  
Can't withstand this desert heat anymore  
They don't see the pain  
Delusional, high society  
Blue blood, high class, aristocrats  
Where's lady liberty? We don't complain about it  
What good would that do?  
We suck it up and shut up  
Can never come up for air Quicksand beneath our feet  
American dream sinks slowly  
Waiters serving the elite  
For their night on the town  
While we roam the streets  
Quicksand beneath our feet  
One more fight, another defeat  
Can't withstand this desert heat anymore  
Won't be your loose change,  
You can't let us slip away  
Won't be your loose change,  
Don't let us slip away Quicksand beneath our feet  
American dream sinks slowly  
Waiters serving the elite  
For their night on the town  
While we roam the streets  
Quicksand beneath our feet  
One more fight, another defeat  
Can't withstand this desert heat anymore (Quicksand) quicksand beneath our feet  
American dream sinks slowly  
(Quicksand) waiters serving the elite

For their night on the town  
While we roam the streets  
Quicksand beneath our feet  
One more fight, another defeat  
Can't withstand this (quicksand) desert heat anymore

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>