

Sufjan Stevens, America

Is it love you're after?
A sign of the flood or one more disaster
Don't do to me what you did America
Don't do to me what you did America

I have loved you, i have grieved
I am ashamed to admit i no longer believe
I have loved you, i received
I have traded my life
For a picture of the scenery
Don't do to me what you did America
Don't do to me what you did America

O give it all up in laughter
The sign of the cross awaiting disaster
The dove flew to me like a vision of paranoia
The dove flew to me like a vision of paranoia

I have loved you like a dream
I have kissed your lips like a Judas in heat
I have worshipped, i believe
I have broke your bread for a splendor of machinery
Don't look at me like i am acting hysterical
Don't look at me like i am acting hysterical

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