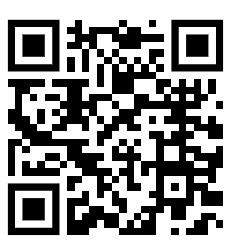
**M10: American Dreams © Papa Roach, 2017**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6KX2mB7LHI>

**Step 1:**

Watch the first 25 seconds and write down all associations you have with the title.

**Step 2:**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-CXq51iC4yk>

You will be surprised that there is another version of the video (which was actually released before this one.)

Watch this video: summarize the central message and choose at least one of the following tasks:

1. Focus on the music and describe to what extent it underlines the overall message.
2. Focus on the video itself: find examples of topics you would consider important.
3. Focus on the lyrics: Underline / mark (“analyze”) different topics by using different colors.

**Step 3:**

Now watch the complete other version of the video.

1. Explain whether your first impression of the song has changed now. Why? / Why not?
2. Compare how the “Anti-American-Dream attitude” is conveyed here in contrast to the other video.

Give concrete examples.

Extra: Describe clichés of “typical” Americans as shown in the video.

**Step 4:**

Compare and discuss your considerations with a partner. (Add further aspects to your list).

Auf dieser Seite wird Software / werden Dienste / Videos vorgestellt, bei denen Daten auf externen Servern verarbeitet werden können. Die Nutzung ist für Sie freiwillig. Bei der Verwendung von Daten Dritter sind die rechtlichen Rahmenbedingungen zu beachten.

**M10: American Dreams © Papa Roach, 2017**

It feels like American dreams caught on fire

We're tearing down the white picket fences

A soldier bleeds and a soldier dies

Have you ever thought that war was a sickness?

I'm a son of it, fucked up from it

Casualty of my family 'cause of it

We dare to dream or live to die

Reunited by the truth at the right time

Something's wrong here, or so it seems

'Cause I'm not sleeping in

American dreams, American lies

We're trying to see through the smoke in our eyes

So give me the truth, don't tell me your lies

'Cause it's harder to breathe when you're buried alive

By American dreams

With every bullet hole, there's a blood stain

Another family that's struggling to keep sane

'Cause their neighborhood ain't a safe place

Got us all wearing black every Sunday

And I'm growing numb to the violence

Sing along to the sound of the sirens

We're trying to keep ourselves alive

But it's hard to get by when it feels like

Something's wrong here, or so it seems

'Cause I'm not sleeping in

American dreams, American lies

We're trying to see through the smoke in our eyes

So give me the truth, don't tell me your lies

'Cause it's harder to breathe when you're buried alive

By American dreams

'Cause I'm not sleeping in

American dreams, American lies

We're trying to see through the smoke in our eyes

So give me the truth, don't tell me your lies

'Cause it's harder to breathe when you're buried alive

By American dreams (2x)