

# Hunters & Collectors, Back On The Breadline

Stand in line  
With your empty cup you're still waiting  
For the future of all your living hope  
Wait for the incoming call

Your desperation  
Where does it lead to false riches?  
And the little girl's greed, your still young  
Oh, but you've tasted it all

Is that you?  
You used to be so proud  
Is that you?  
Looking so hungry is that you?

Standing at the back of the breadline  
The back of the breadline  
The back of the breadline  
Meet you where the daydreamers stand  
Standing at the back of the breadline

You used to be  
So careless and sure of your possessions  
A moment before you got too restless  
Got up and walked out the door

Don't look to me  
Look to the west the sun is setting  
You've been second-guessed but there's a future?  
Bottom line is what you must believe in

Is that you?  
You used to be so proud  
Is that you?  
Looking so hungry is that you?

Standing in the back of the breadline  
The back of the breadline  
The back of the breadline  
Meet you where the daydreamers stand  
Standing at the back of the breadline

Is that you?  
You used to be so proud  
Is that you?  
Looking so hungry is that you?  
Don't look to me is that you?  
You used to be free  
Is that you?  
Standing at the back of the breadline

Stand in line  
With your empty cup you're still waiting  
For the future of all your living hope  
Oh, but you've tasted it all

The back of the breadline  
The back of the breadline  
Meet you where the daydreamers stand  
Standing at the back of the breadline