

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

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Is that you?
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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

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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
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