

# Dredg, Eighteen People Living In Harmony

The opera is over  
Singers have all gone home  
Seats are empty  
The kitchen is closed

The sidewalks are sprayed down  
The blinds are pulled down  
The foundation's unstable  
The wrecking ball is back  
Quiet business vacancy  
Quiet business vacancy

Rents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down

Symphony's concluded  
The instruments are all cased up  
The notes are silent  
The music's still apparent

Rents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down  
Spirits are jaded

Art is dying  
Is art dead?  
Art is dying  
Is it dead?  
Believe it  
We need it to move on

A one track mind in a one way town  
Let's go ahead and gentrify  
We let art die with robot minds  
Steal the brush and paint boundary lines

A stale kind the people we'll find  
Walking in single file line  
I think its time to finally rewind  
Lets go ahead we might as well

Rents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down  
Spirits are jaded