

# Gatsbys American Dream, The Hunter

What if when the curtains go down there is nothing and nothing?  
Yeah what if when the curtains close  
If there's a heaven in the sky I don't know why they'd ever let me in  
I'm sure that there's a hell and there's room for all of us  
Because that's the only place we deserve to be  
What can save me  
From this beast that eats everything inside me?  
If there's a place where good folks go  
All I know is they'll never let me in  
I'm sure that there's a hell and there's room for all of us  
Because all we do is take  
All we do is take  
What can save me