

# Eighteen People Living in Harmony

dredg

The opera is over  
Singers have all gone home  
Seats are empty  
The kitchen is closedThe sidewalks are sprayed down  
The blinds are pulled down  
The foundation's unstable  
The wrecking ball is back  
Quiet business vacancy  
Quiet business vacancyRents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is downSymphony's concluded  
The instruments are all cased up  
The notes are silent  
The music's still apparentRents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down  
Spirits are jadedArt is dying  
Is art dead?  
Art is dying  
Is it dead?  
Believe it  
We need it to move onA 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 linesA 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 wellRents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down  
Spirits are jaded

Songwriters

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