

# Moving Day

## The Honor System

Goodnight tomorrow is moving day  
Everything's in boxes waiting for  
    This extended holiday  
Displaced, swallowed by the sprawl  
    Sometimes the grandest openings  
    Also the darkest curtain calls  
    Pavement tattooed horizons  
Left landscapes bruised and blackened  
    Another town laid to rest  
    On the trophy shelf of progress  
The greatlands eat the heartland  
    The bells ring "we sell for less"  
    Development - we regress  
    The savior's come to rescue  
    Another dead end town  
    The floodgates flew open  
    Now we're sunken and eroded  
And deafening jingles fill the empty holes  
    Goodnight! The blueprint's drawn  
    Boxes packed - the day is done

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>