

## Evicted

The Dear Hunter

I have been evicted  
From a soul constricted  
By the flameless fire  
Can we all just go cold

If you need a little cash you sell yourself  
To everything  
A dollar in exchange for failing hearts  
So loudly say

"Oh, how I surely know that frame of mind  
Sleeping softly curbside  
Comfortably abroad on a stolen ticket  
None of this will last  
All of this will pass  
When bed sheets are broken glass  
I know you hearts will skip a beat in empathy."

If you need a little cash you sell yourself  
To everything  
A dollar in exchange for failing hearts  
So loudly say

"Oh, how I surely know that frame of mind  
Sleeping softly curbside  
Comfortably abroad on a stolen ticket  
None of this will last  
All of this will pass  
When bed sheets are broken glass  
I know you hearts will skip a beat in empathy."

It's just that easy pick yourself up and go give the world a great big smile  
Hey, hey, kid, hey, kid, get a job  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, kid, get a job  
Wash that mouth out, ditch those morals, sleep your way right to the top  
Hey, hey, kid, hey, kid get a job  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, kid, get a job