

## **Eighteen People Live In Harmony**

**dredg**

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

The sidewalks are sprayed down  
The blinds are pulled down  
Foundations unstable  
The wrecking ball is back  
Quiet business vacancy  
Quiet business vacancy

Rents are rising  
Our lease is up  
Culture is down

The symphony's concluded  
The instruments are all cased up  
The notes are silent  
Music's still apparent

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

Art is trying  
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 time  
Let's go ahead and gentrify  
We let art die with robot minds  
They steal the brush and paint boundary lines  
A stale kind of people we'll find  
Walking in single file line  
I think it's time to finally rewind  
Let's go ahead, we might as well

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