

The Hunter

Gatsby's American Dream

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