

## Darling Arithmetic

Villagers

Bring down the veil  
For all to see  
Shake all the rain  
And return to me  
If ours was a dream  
The phantom a sacred scheme  
Then how did it end so quick  
My darling arithmetic  
Boxed up your clothes  
Cleaned out your room  
Lay in your bed  
Flew to the moon  
Are you hiding up here  
Did they force you to disappear  
Is it all just a dirty trick  
My darling arithmetic  
And the merchant say  
What they always said  
And the lender say  
What they always say  
But they only serve us a reminder  
That you are dead  
My darling