

Dark Days

Parkway Drive

What will you tell your children when they ask you "What went wrong?"

How can you paint a picture of a paradise lost
To eyes that know only a wasteland?

How will you justify, justify, watching the world die?

The clock is ticking, can't you feel our days are numbered
Head first into disaster from which there will be no return
With narrow minds we decimate our one true home
Cast into oblivion, judgment is calling

(Hey, hey) Behold the pale horse
(Hey, hey) This is the funeral of the Earth
(Hey, hey) Behold the pale horse
(Hey, hey) This is the funeral

The blind eye can no longer be cast
The clock is ticking, there is no second chance

The blind eye can no longer be cast
There will be no future, if we can't learn from our mistakes
The clock is ticking, there is no second chance
There will be no future, if we can't learn

A forced extinction closes out the age of apathy
The final act, sacrifice the world's ecology
The death of beauty, the death of hope
Cast before the throne of avarice, judgment is calling

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[Guitar Solo]

(7x)
I can't watch it burn

Behold the pale horse