Darker Days

Mushroomhead

Finish what you fold up, digest, lock away confiscate the sins to cleanse the brain Six feet under, Six feet down there ain't no way that you're keeping me, pulling me Six feet under, Six feet down there ain't no way that you're breaking me, taking me Down

And it happens everyday

Divisible by moments fed the human race
Pontious read the riot-act, of your hate
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us
for a ride again, that was way back when
we used to give the love, but now we're out for blood

Kill for any reason, left to pray as you feed yourself Religions god did not create We used to give the love, but that was never enough there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us Six feet under, six feet down

Darker Days to come at 45, Darker days to come So hear my words to the Fallen and Save Yourself