

Pan

Project Pitchfork

Hey, human child
take a little time for me
I want to show you something
don't be afraid
open the gate
take a look into my world
take a look inside
my world is green, blue, red, and white
breathe the sweet air
smell the perfume
look at the fairies
don't close your eyes
enjoy the peace
they're chasing away my chosen ones
with poison from their fields
there are places in my empires
black, grey, foggy, foul
which I call hell
and you call home
hear the machines
they're moving faster
even here you can feel the tremor
my world is dying.