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 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
Behold the pale horse
This is the funeral of the Earth
Behold the pale horse
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
Behold the pale horse
This is the funeral of the Earth
Behold the pale horse
This is the funeral
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
I can't watch it burn
Behold the pale horse

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