

The Great Pan Is Dead

Cold Cave

Tell me when the world is ending
You won't be there still pretending
I was just someone you would love to love
But never love I know people without substance
Will fill themselves with substances
But then, honey child
There was us
There still is I will come running
Gunning through the years
Hunting heart
Crushing fear I am still haunting
Down the roads I know
Of the hell that begs and burns
Below Tell me that the stars exploded
Heaven caved in
Earth corroded
I was still breaking my body in when you first touched me I know people will say
We've thrown our lives away
But is there a trail to salvation
Or salvation anyway? I will come running
Gunning through the years
Hunting heart
Crushing fear I am still haunting
Down the roads I know
Of the hell that begs and burns
Below Their love laughs at locksmiths
We're smashing through the windows
Of delicate dream homes
I feel so crowded alone The empathy of breaking chains
The sympathy in crashing waves
Careful boy, caution girl
I do not think we were meant for this world I will come running
Gunning through the years
Hunting heart
Crushing fear Forever haunted
By the roads I know
And if not above
I'll see you below.

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