

# Drones In The Valley

## Cage The Elephant

While bullets shower the earth  
We turn our heads and cover our faces  
Now flames devour the sky  
And I hear these words in the back of my mind  
Here we stand at this fork in the road  
We got no time to waste, which way shall we go?  
This old world's spinnin' out of control  
Which way shall we go? Which way shall we go?  
I can't believe this, it makes me sick  
Fresh smell of death on your tongue  
You bait the hook and here come the children  
Another gravestone to sell  
While you get rich in the valley of hell  
Here we stand at this fork in the road  
We got no time to waste, which way shall we go?  
This old world's spinnin' out of control  
Which way shall we go? Which way shall we go?  
I can't believe this, it makes me sick  
The devil's creepin', he's got us eatin' from his dirty hands  
We feast on lies which makes it hard for us to make a stand  
Out in the desert there's a forest full of fallen trees  
It's what they want but no it's not what we need  
Screamin' at the ceilin' doesn't make it better  
Slipped into a coma, lost my favorite sweater  
Ask 'em no more questions, you'll never catch 'em lyin'  
It's time to make our move and strike them right between the eyes  
Here we stand at this fork in the road  
We got no time to waste, which way shall we go?  
This old world's spinnin' out of control  
Which way shall we go? Which way shall we go?

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