

Harsh Times On Planet Stoked

Huntress

Harsh times are coming to planet Stoked
We lost our orbit when we toked the devil's smoke
Melting our memories with nothing to transmit
Dying in my dreams
Phantom limbs, solar winds
Blistering the sky
Dimensions open wide
Cosmic war, nuclear
Nothing is the same
We are the ones to blame
Doom is ruling, deadly vaccine
There is no mercy when the master's a machine
We lost our purpose, buried in bones
Burning with the fever of the sickly throne
I feel extinction and exhaust
Fueling holocaust
Phantom limbs, solar winds
Blistering the sky
Dimensions open wide
Cosmic war, nuclear
Nothing is the same
We are the ones to blame
We used to be entwined in fate
'Til we swallowed black clouds
And birthed out storms of hate
Harsh times on planet Stoked
I'm done with crying in my sleep
Dying in my dreams
Phantom limbs, solar winds
Blistering the sky
Dimensions open wide
Cosmic war, nuclear
Nothing is the same
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Phantom limbs, solar winds
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We are the ones to blame
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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