

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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