Darker Days

The Q4

Finish what you fold up, digest, lock away
confiscate the sins to cleanse the brain
Six feet under, Six feet down
there ain't no way that you're keeping me, pulling me
Six feet under, Six feet down
there ain't no way that you're breaking me, taking me
Down
And it happens everyday
Divisible by moments fed the human race
Pontious read the riot-act, of your hate
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us

for a ride again, that was way back when
we used to give the love, but now we're out for blood
Kill for any reason, left to pray
as you feed yourself Religions
god did not create
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
there ain't no way that you're breaking us, taking us
Six feet under, six feet down
Darker Days to come at 45,
Darker days to come
So hear my words to the Fallen
and Save Yourself

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