

# 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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