

# The Great Pan Is Dead

## Cold Cave

Tell me when the world is ending  
You won't be there still pretending  
I was just someone you would love to love  
But never love I know people without substance  
Will fill themselves with substances  
But then, honey child  
There was us  
There still is I will come running  
Gunning through the years  
Hunting heart  
Crushing fear I am still haunting  
Down the roads I know  
Of the hell that begs and burns  
Below Tell me that the stars exploded  
Heaven caved in  
Earth corroded  
I was still breaking my body in when you first touched me I know people will say  
We've thrown our lives away  
But is there a trail to salvation  
Or salvation anyway? I will come running  
Gunning through the years  
Hunting heart  
Crushing fear I am still haunting  
Down the roads I know  
Of the hell that begs and burns  
Below Their love laughs at locksmiths  
We're smashing through the windows  
Of delicate dream homes  
I feel so crowded alone The empathy of breaking chains  
The sympathy in crashing waves  
Careful boy, caution girl  
I do not think we were meant for this world I will come running  
Gunning through the years  
Hunting heart  
Crushing fear Forever haunted  
By the roads I know  
And if not above  
I'll see you below.

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