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 loveI know people without substance
Will fill themselves with substances
But then, honey child
There was us
There still isI will come running
Gunning through the years
Hunting heart
Crushing fearI am still haunting
Down the roads I know
Of the hell that begs and burns
BelowTell me that the stars exploded
Heaven caved in
Earth corroded
I was still breaking my body in when you first touched meI 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 fearI am still haunting
Down the roads I know
Of the hell that begs and burns
BelowTheir love laughs at locksmiths
We're smashing through the windows
Of delicate dream homes
I feel so crowded aloneThe empathy of breaking chains
The sympathy in crashing waves
Careful boy, caution girl
I do not think we were meant for this worldI will come running
Gunning through the years
Hunting heart
Crushing fearForever haunted
By the roads I know
And if not above
I'll see you below.

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