Dark Days

Graham Parker

The sun has a solar flare
The earth just tilted on its axis
The demon lies in his lair
And licks at the Goddess Abraxas
Volcanoes long, long dormant
Send up plumes of gas
An India and Pakistan
Start talking trash

In these dark days, dark

Let's walk to the nearest cliff Let's walk to the river But there's been a seismic shift I felt the whole earth quiver

Let's hold the party we said we would I'm always whole
And me with their blood on my hands
And you with their gold

In these dark, dark, dark days In these dark days, um dark

Your conscience is worthless here Go peddle it under the street lights The hubris of love you carry Is attracting a swarm of meat flies

Brandish, brandish your weapon, baby Sharpen your sharpest knives If you're not the king or the queen You're just a working for the hive

In these dark, dark, dark days In these dark, dark days

Dark, dark, dark
Dark, dark, dark days

Well, well, well
The sun has a solar flare
The earth just tilted on its axis
The demon lies in his lair