

Dark Days

Parkway Drive

What will you tell your children when they ask you "What went wrong?"

How can you paint a picture of a paradise lost

To eyes that know only a wasteland?

How will you justify, justify, watching the world die?

The clock is ticking, can't you feel our days are numbered

Head first into disaster from which there will be no return

With narrow minds we decimate our one true home

Cast into oblivion, judgment is calling

(Hey, hey) Behold the pale horse

(Hey, hey) This is the funeral of the Earth

(Hey, hey) Behold the pale horse

(Hey, hey) This is the funeral

The blind eye can no longer be cast

The clock is ticking, there is no second chance

The blind eye can no longer be cast

There will be no future, if we can't learn from our mistakes

The clock is ticking, there is no second chance

There will be no future, if we can't learn

A forced extinction closes out the age of apathy

The final act, sacrifice the world's ecology

The death of beauty, the death of hope

Cast before the throne of avarice, judgment is calling

(Hey, hey) Behold the pale horse

(Hey, hey) This is the funeral of the Earth

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(Hey, hey) This is the funeral

The blind eye can no longer be cast

There will be no future, if we can't learn from our mistakes

The clock is ticking, there is no second chance

There will be no future, if we can't learn

[Guitar Solo]

(7x)

I can't watch it burn

Behold the pale horse