

# 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

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There will be no future, if we can't learn from our mistakes  
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[Guitar Solo]

(7x)  
I can't watch it burn

Behold the pale horse