

# Idols and Anchors

Parkway Drive

Now,  
You're heroes have fallen.  
Champion mess,  
The seas are rising.

So touch every banner,  
Every hope of surviving.  
Lifetime is waking.  
Security has left you,  
Treading water.

Now taste the fear.  
Tasting uncertainty.

What will you do?  
When there's nothing left for you to cling to.  
What will you do?  
When your life has rot.  
Thrive in your emptiness.

Burn all you love.  
There's no hope for the weak.  
Your heroes have died.

There is...  
No Hope.

For it still flies,  
In the Abyss (In the Abyss),  
I'll find one.  
Beg for a way,  
Out from the nest.

Can you hear it?  
Can you hear the sound?  
As our broken Idols,  
Come crashing down.

Now taste the fear.  
Now, taste, the, fear.

Burn all you love.  
There's no hope for the weak.  
Your Heroes have died.  
Burn all you love.  
There's no hope for the weak.

Burn all you love