

# There's A Darkness

Patrick Park

I can still feel the flames  
You left licking at my feet  
They burned me up from inside  
And when I walk your city streets  
there's a darkness on my mind

Because, hey, oh, my  
Well you best be brave or you're bound to die  
Hey, oh, no  
Well your stocks may break but your seeds will grow

And I can still hear the song  
You left ringing in my ears  
'cause let it sound as sweet in the calming years  
When my heartstone cracks and finally breaks  
And the 'morrowed bone and tired muscles ache

Because, hey, oh, my  
Well you best be brave or you're bound to die  
Hey, oh, no  
Well your stocks may break but your seeds will grow  
Yeah your stocks may break but your seeds will grow