

Pale Horizon

The Action Design

I gotta feelin', gotta feelin'
that I just can't shake
No matter what I do
it's still looming there
In my mind on the horizon
there's something strange
it's creeping closer
till it's everywhere
And the fear hangs in the air
like a dense fog
Someone somewhere
has a blade to cut through

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Don't say there's nothing we can do
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
So far removed
from the world we once knew
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Don't say there's nothing we can do
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

This era is done
we're under the gun now
It's about time for the next train
I'm going on the next train
jumping on the next train, oh
We're under the gun

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till it's everywhere

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Don't say there's nothing we can do
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

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we're under the gun now
It's about time for the next train
I'm going on the next train
jumping on the next train, oh
We're under the gun

This era, this era,
this era, this era

Don't wanna hide away
don't wanna hide away
I say, I say
we find another way
we're under the gun