

Where The Tree Stands Dead

The Duskfall

At the end of the road, where the tree stands dead.
Turn around and see the same.
Consumption and pollution.
We know what's to blame.

Look around, is this the way?
We tell the truth, yet you do the same.
There is no refill, so there will be no more.
Look at the facts: We are the Parasite, Inc.

Parasites... like the parasites.

I breathe war, for her survival.
I breathe war, so the world won't end.

We need to change now or the world will end.
Everywhere around us is where the tree stands dead.

At the end of the road, where the tree stands dead.
Turn around, so we can change the end.
Consumption and Pollux...,
Wait, where are the guitars?

So here we are with a dying world.
No need for truth cause you do the same.
Look around in disbelief.
Look at the facts: We are the Parasite, Inc.

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