

Days Like These **"Charity.Burns.Green"**

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The people here don't move
They sit on their hands and wish their lives away
As trees whisper deception across the land
Everyone cries 'cause they just don't have the sense to understand

Let's dance and celebrate this ghost town
As we fill the streets with charity then burn them to the ground
Let's dance and celebrate this ghost town
As we fill the streets with charity then burn them to the ground

The children here don't play
They stare at their toys and dream of turning gray
As sweet rain circles down the drain
Everyone cries 'cause their children are insane

Let's dance and celebrate this ghost town
As we fill the streets with charity then burn them to the ground
Let's dance and celebrate this ghost town
As we fill the streets with charity then burn them to the ground

Fix their eyes so they can see
The heartland is turning green
Fix their eyes so they can see
Showing lives they'll never lead

Let's dance and celebrate this ghost town
As we fill the streets with charity then burn them to the ground
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