

Mushroom Head

"Darker Days"

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Finish what you fold up, digest, lock away
Confiscate the sins, to cleanse the brain
Six feet under, six feet down
There ain't no way, breaking me, taking me
Six feet under, six feet down
There ain't no way, breaking me, taking me
Down

And it happens everyday
Divisible by moments fed the human race
Pontious read the riot-act, of your hate
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
There ain't no way, breaking us, taking us
For a ride again, that as way back then
We used to give the love, but now we're running out of
blood

Kill for any reason, left to pray
As you feed yourself, religions
God did not create
We used to give the love, but that was never enough
There ain't no way, breaking us, taking us
Darker days to come at 45.
Darker days to come
So hear my words to the Fallen
And Save Yourself

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