Artillery, Dark Days

The sun no longer shines As bright as it used to do The world no longer breathe As easy as it used to do We're trapped inside These are dark days We're left behind In so many ways We're burnt alive These are dark days Are coming for us now The water's no longer running As smoothly as it used to do And the air is not as clear as it Used to be We're trapped inside These are dark days We're left behind In so many ways We're burnt alive These are dark days Are coming for us now See the stone is bleeding Hear the wicked thunder Feel the earth is shaking The whole world's going under Our time is slowly running It's burning under our feet See the creatures in pain And we will not return again See the stone is bleeding Hear the wicked thunder Feel the earth is shaking The whole world's going under Our time is slowly running It's burning under our feet See the creatures in pain And we will not return again Dark days! Dark days! Dark days! Dark days! The sun no longer shines As bright as it used to do The world no longer breathe As easy as it used to do We're trapped inside These are dark days We're left behind In so many ways We're burnt alive These are dark days Are coming for us now Dark days Are coming for us now Dark days Are coming for us now Dark days! Dark days! Dark days! Dark days!