

# Cage The Elephant, Drones In The Valley

While bullets shower the earth  
We turn our heads and cover our faces  
Now flames devour the sky  
And i hear these words in the back of my Mind  
Chorus:

Here we stand at this fork in the road  
We got no time to waste  
Oh which way shall we go?  
This old world's spinning out of control  
Oh which way shall we go?  
Which way shall we go?  
I can't believe this, it makes me sick  
Fresh smell of death on your tongue  
You bait the hook and here come the children  
Another grave stone to sell  
While you get rich in the valley of hell

(Chorus)  
The devil's creeping  
He's got us eating from his dirty hands  
We feast on lies  
Which makes it hard for us to make a stand  
Out in the desert  
there's a forest full of fallen trees  
It's what they want  
but it's not what we need  
Screaming at the ceiling  
doesn't make it better  
Slipped into a coma  
lost my favorite sweater  
Ask them no more questions  
you'll never catch them lying  
it's time to make our move  
and strike them right between the eyes