

Graham Parker, Dark Days

The sun has a solar flare
The earth just tilted on its axis
The demon lies in his lair
And licks at the Goddess Abraxas
Volcanoes long, long dormant
Send up plumes of gas
An India and Pakistan
Start talking trash

In these dark days, dark

Let's walk to the nearest cliff
Let's walk to the river
But there's been a seismic shift
I felt the whole earth quiver

Let's hold the party we said we would
I'm always whole
And me with their blood on my hands
And you with their gold

In these dark, dark, dark days
In these dark days, um dark

Your conscience is worthless here
Go peddle it under the street lights
The hubris of love you carry
Is attracting a swarm of meat flies

Brandish, brandish your weapon, baby
Sharpen your sharpest knives
If you're not the king or the queen
You're just a working for the hive

In these dark, dark, dark days
In these dark, dark days

Dark, dark, dark
Dark, dark, dark days

Well, well, well
The sun has a solar flare
The earth just tilted on its axis
The demon lies in his lair