

Drones In the Valley

Cage the Elephant

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
Here we stand at this fork in the road
We got no time to waste
Oh, which way shall we go?
This whole world's spinnin' 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 gravestone to sell
While you get rich in the valley of Hell
Here we stand at this fork in the road
We got no time to waste
Oh, which way shall we go?
This whole world's spinnin' out of control
Oh, which way shall we go?
Which way shall we go?
I can't believe this, it makes me - sick
The devil's creepin' he's got us eatin' from his dirty hands
We feast on lies which makes it hard for us to take a stand
Out in the desert there's a forest full of fallen trees
It's what they want but, no it's not what we need
Screamin' at the ceilin' doesn't make it better
Slipped into a coma, lost my favorite sweater
Ask them no more questions, you'll never catch them lyin'
It's time to make our move and strike them right between the eyes
Here we stand at this fork in the road
We got no time to waste
Oh, which way shall we go?
This whole world's spinnin' out of control
Oh, which way shall we go?
Which way shall we go?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>