

# Fractures

## Parkway Drive

The devil's at our door  
The Bloodwoods shiver in the glare of summers haze  
Dust of ancient lands breathes beneath our feet  
Since the dawn of time, giver of life divine  
Shadowed by dark ruination, looming down the line  
The poisoned lies of narrow minds  
Now spread into the soul of life  
Bitter blight fractures life  
This call for change won't be too late  
The devil's at our door  
Selling fool's gold and a miracle cure  
Hearts of fire unite and man their barricades  
Truth is overwhelming and yet  
Hollow men still talk in vain  
Sowing sickness, shifting focus away  
Setting in stone a future we cannot sustain  
We can't quench our thirst on profits gained  
And we can't turn back once it begins  
Bitter blight fractures life  
This call for change won't be too late  
They poison the well and expect us to drink  
When the river runs dry only then  
Then will they see  
You can line your pockets, but you can't buy back your soul x2  
These gates are locked, this future is not yours to own  
Bitter blight fractures life  
This call for change won't be too late

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>