

# Architects, Gravedigger

An iron fist in a velvet glove  
Another vulture posing as a dove  
So you have no shame?  
Look at what you've become  
You are the reason we are bitter and then some

They sing of saviours, we sing of sorrow  
But we're still holding on for dear life

You sold us all down the river  
I hope you choke on the vows that you failed to deliver  
You said you'd change the world, but death still flies east  
The blind lead the blind, so we bomb for peace

Grave digger, there's blood on your hands  
You built this empire on salt and sand  
Not all is fair in love and war  
History repeats, we've seen this all before

We've given the vampires the keys to the blood bank

They say the more things change, the more they stay the same  
Whilst the liars leech, the crooked preach  
So lie through your teeth, lie like you mean it  
It beggars belief, do you really think that we still fucking believe it?

You fucking parasite

There's no room in here for an honest man  
Only callous and cold hearts

Grave digger, there's blood on your hands  
You built this empire on salt and sand  
Not all is fair in love and war  
History repeats, we've seen this all before

Oppressor, you built this empire on salt and sand.

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