

Architects, Numbers Count For Nothing

Every other question you'll never find the answer to
They can hear us but we will never see them
Do you feel safe?
Do you even understand me?
Do you even understand me?
We make no difference when numbers count for nothing
We make no difference if choices have been made
When your path has already been walked
When your hourglass is fooling you
What can you rely on?
Time is our only friend, now
If my life was to end today, It wouldn't change the world in any way
This sudden realisation is tearing me apart
This life is so perfect
What can be said of the end?
What will happen when our time comes
Who will stand the final test of time?
This life is so perfect
What can be said of the end
Will we be resurrected?
Who will stand the final test?