

Architects, tear gas

never afraid to be despicable

no

stood at the brink and you're still looking for the last laugh

you're only crying from the tear gas

somebody turn us inside out

maybe you think that i'm too cynical

yeah

freezing to death stood in the shadow of an avalanche

are you looking at the hourglass?

it's do or die

any other time than now

any other time than now

just one life

i guess you're gonna go to hell

guess you're gonna go to hell

tell a lie

anything is possible

we could be unstoppable

be less than no one to me

just leave me in the mercy seat

surely this ain't the fucking pinnacle?

these modern saints would have us writing

our own epitaph

well we knew that it would never last

somebody turn us inside out

there's nothing left of ourselves that we won't sell

we are well aware

no one can stand without a spine

but if we never dare

we'll only flatten out the line