

# Architects, You Don

I will spill blood  
On your filthy princess whites  
Come home tonight  
So I can slit your throat  
Every time you discard my heart  
Your ships sinking fast  
The colours are fading  
Save me again tonight, you know Ill make it count  
Princess, theres more to life than robbing banks  
You wont walk away from this broken heart  
Slash my arms  
Tear off my limbs  
I will never back down  
To your sin