

Blackhole

Architects

Is there nothing but the cold at the centre of a blackhole?

The signal fire's gonna burn out
Through the sirens and the flares
I was swallowed by the storm clouds
Hail stones on a glass house
There were diamonds in the air
And the oxygen left my chest

Lost souls trapped beneath this ceiling
It's figure eight 'til the ghosts have been laid to rest
Pull it tight try to stop this bleeding
Stampede as the horrors run through my head

Death stared and I died a thousand times
Nightmares left a riot in my mind
Is today so hollow
If there were no tomorrow?
Midnight we cut the power lines
No light but the fire in my eyes
Is today so hollow
If there were no tomorrow?

Sick of living with the pain now
Someone take me for repair
There's a bitter taste in my mouth
In the silence there was ill health
Maybe life just isn't fair
Maybe I'm just fucking self obsessed

Don't say I gotta chase this feeling
Bullets hit but it's only gonna dent the vest
Wartime with the whole world sleeping
Bombs drop on the prison hope built instead

Struck down
Souls carried through an unknown universe
No service for the faithless
Everything turns to dust
Death stared and I died a thousand times
Nightmares left a riot in my mind
Is today so hollow
If there were no tomorrow?
Midnight we cut the power lines
No light but the fire in my eyes
Is today so hollow
If there were no tomorrow?

There were diamonds in the air
And the oxygen left my chest
Is there anybody there?
I pray that I'll be blessed

Heaven to earth
God only knows if we're here in spirit
Chapter and verse
There's nowhere to go when the sky is the limit

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Nowhere to go when the sky is the limit