

deep fake

Architects

We, we wanna swim the deepest depths of oblivion
We wanna know that the gods have us in control

We see the cards and we go to fold
We play along but it soon grows old
They took the ark and sold it all for parts
They've got a fist full of fucking gold
A return on the souls they sold
Do you remember who we are?
These tyrants will build an abyss
But the rest of us wish to exist
We're hiding like a shadow in the dark

In the dark

Be the change that you wanna see
No, not like that
It's a risk we can all agree
Fuck the fucking facts
But it bleeds right in front of me
We're under attack
Yeah, we all know that these rights are holy

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We're never gonna leave this shell
Let's hope your gold don't fail you now
Save us a special place in hell
You're the reason that our hearts ache
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We are one and the fucking same
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We play along but it soon grows old
We took the ark and sold it all for parts
They've got a fist full of fucking gold
A return on the souls they sold
Do you remember who we are?
These tyrants will build an abyss
But the rest of us wish to exist
We're fighting with a shadow in the dark

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