

# Delete, Rewind

Architects

We are the misguided youth  
They've backed us into a corner  
All our lives we've been infected  
They should have never had a chance

Because they're forcing us  
To believe  
In a world that we shouldn't trust  
Delete, rewind and try to change this  
State of mind

Give us something to believe in  
Give us something to make our own  
Give us something to believe in  
Give us something to make our own

When will we stand up  
And choose our paths

This is the end of the world  
At least that's what we're told  
This is the end of the world  
Board up the windows  
And lock your doors

Turn out the lights  
Turn out the lights

This is getting old

We are the misguided youth  
We sat back and lost our voices

Delete, rewind and try to change this  
State of mind  
Delete, rewind and try to change this  
State of mind

Because they're forcing us  
To believe  
In a world that we shouldn't trust  
Delete, rewind and try to change this  
State of mind  
And hopefully you knew it all  
You knew it all along

Delete, rewind  
Delete, rewind

When will we stand up  
We've been through enough  
When will we stand up  
Have we let them take the best of us