

# The Darkest Tomb

Architects

It's getting hard to breathe in here  
What I would give to be set free  
This darkness surrounding me  
They're coming for us  
They're closing in  
Take careful aim  
I know you won't miss  
Avoid eye contact  
Shoot the messenger  
Pools of blood surround  
Don't run and hide this time  
But we've made a mistake  
A glaring error  
We're adrift  
Nearly gone  
And if you knew  
You'd get away with it all what would you do?  
In my darkened tomb, I am laid to waste