

(Look what we've started
Look what we've started)

Oh ailing ground beneath my feet
Tell me how deep do I dig
To find a soil untouched by humanity
Every stone or home or tree
Every field that I see
Carefully woven in this tapestry

We are the architects of dreams
We are godforsaken
Every artifact
That will rise
Must collapse

Look what we've started
We built a house and wrecked a home
Look what we've started
Art kills the artist

Oh ailing ground beneath my feet
Tell me how deep do I dig
To rest my bones so you can rest over me

We are the architects of dreams
We are godforsaken
Every artifact
That will rise
Must collapse

Look what we've started
We built a house and wrecked a home
Look what we've started
Art kills the artist

We weave our tapestry
Too tight around the Earth
We built a house and wrecked a home
We weave our tapestry
Too tight around the Earth
Look what we've started
Art kills the artist

Look what we've started
We built a house and wrecked a home
Look what we've started
Art kills the artist

Look what we've started
Look what we've started
Look what we've started
(Look what we've started)
Look what we've started
(Look what we've started)
Art kills the artist
Tiskeno z pisnicku-akordy.cz