

Architects Sleep

The Evens

What about the cause?
What about the lives that have been lost?
Can the architects hear the song of the dead?

There were cracks from the beginning
They used paper to cover them up
Everybody always stares at the paper

It all falls down
Behind the illusion

And the architects lie awake
Trying to forget all their mistakes

They had it all
It's genetic
The power runs in their blood
So, blood must run for the power

It's fixing right
Right to pieces

And the architects lie awake
Trying to forget all their mistakes

And the architects lie awake
Trying to forget all of their mistakes

What about the cause?
What about the lives that have been lost?
Can the architects hear the song of the dead?

They sing
We stand outside the bedroom door
We stand outside the bedroom door
We stand outside the bedroom door
No more rest, no more rest, no more rest, no more

We stand outside the bedroom door
We stand outside the bedroom door
We stand outside the bedroom door
No more rest, no more rest, no more rest, no more