

# 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