

# Naysayer (Post-Hardcore.RU)

## Architects

Say what you like, I know what I am  
Sometimes a flood starts with a leak in the dam  
You said we'll never make a difference  
Maybe this battle is to fight indifferenceNaysayer  
Naysayer, hammer the nail  
We're all on our own, we can't decide what's true  
Betrayal, hammer the nail  
Such narrow lines separate me and youSo sick of the sound of people giving up  
You can't stop me giving a fuck  
Fuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming on  
Fuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming onWith every concession another piece of us dies  
Will we fight for nothing, if not our lives?  
Apathy is our new messiah  
Only he could let things get so dire  
All the messengers found knives in their backs  
Apathy is our new messiah  
The word made flesh, you can't fight fire with fire  
All the messengers found knives in their backsI know it haunts you, it haunts me too  
We're all on our own, we can't decide what's true  
Why are we fighting, when I'm just like you?Naysayer  
Naysayer, hammer the nailWe're all on our own, we can't decide what's true  
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Songwriters

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SEARLEPublished by

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