

# Architects

## Sound of Guns

Time drowns like a machine  
Caught between the tides  
Its twisted anchors drift below  
Pressed like the pins in a map  
Dressed in single file  
Mark the places you won't goWith your hands  
Built with your hands slowly  
Through your hands we won't slipWe are the architects  
We are the architectsSunk in the sulphur and sand  
While they dream away  
But watch this desert take them whole  
Eyes cast down like a spell  
Struck by new design  
So what's the view like from your cageWith your hands  
Built with your hands slowly  
Through your hands we wont slipWe are the architects  
We are the architects  
We hold down

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>