

# Spatial Architects

## Demons & Wizards

Space, their true asylum  
The ancient ones they travel on  
The architects of our way  
In the dark we stay The knowledge that you seek is deep inside you  
The knowledge that you seek just may reveal  
The knowledge that you seek just may reveal  
That things are not what they may seem Can't you wake up and see?  
For our own good they tried to deceive  
You must learn to believe  
That mankind's blind and trying to see  
The architects have left us many signs  
But the answers lie in death Fate, predestination, manifest, manipulate  
The architects of our way  
In the dark we stay The knowledge that you seek is deep inside you  
The knowledge that you seek just may reveal  
The knowledge that you seek just may reveal  
That things are not what they may seem Can't you wake up and see?  
For our own good they tried to deceive  
You must learn to believe  
That mankind's blind and trying to see  
The architects have left us many signs  
But the answer lie in death If you're asking yourself, who you really are?  
And you question the force-fed religions of man  
And you know, you know it just can't be  
You know it just can't be So cleanse your mind  
So cleanse your mind  
Fear in God's pillar and  
It has made you blind Can't you wake up and see?  
For our own good they tried to deceive  
You must learn to believe  
That mankind's blind and trying to see  
The architects have left us many signs  
But the answers lie in death If you're asking yourself, who you really are?  
And you question the force-fed religions of man  
And you know, you know it just can't be  
You know it just can't be So cleanse your mind  
So cleanse your mind  
Someone must hold the key  
Someone must hold the key

The ones who sowed the seed  
The ones who sowed the seed Faith is the final key, the final key  
What lies beyond the stars  
Lies beyond the stars  
Can't you wake up and see?  
Wake up and see Oh, you must learn to believe  
Our makers, our framers, our fathers, our Gods  
The architects roam on their quest for a spirit unknown If you're asking yourself, who you really are?  
And you question the force-fed religions of man  
And you know  
Our makers, our framers, our fathers, our Gods  
The architects roam on their quest for a spirit unknown

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