

Nihilist

Architects (UK)

We are beggars

We are so fucking weak

And once upon a time we had the world at our feet

Well, we're all dying to meet our maker

But all our Gods have abandoned usAll our Gods have abandoned usThis is the great esoteric depression

We sold our souls but couldn't buy salvation

We are all the shades of misery

The reigning champions of tragedy

They use their faith as a weapon

They count our sins by the seven

Blackwater at the gates of heavenAll hail the corporatocracy

The word of God written in binary

All hail our apostasy

The dying notes in an unholy symphonyAll our Gods have abandoned usThis is the great esoteric depression

We sold our souls but couldn't buy salvationI found God clutching a razor blade

He said "look at the fucking mess they've made

They'd trade their hearts if they were made of gold"We are beggars

We are so fucking weak

And once upon a time we had the world at our feet

Well, we're all dying to meet our maker

But all our Gods have abandoned usAll our Gods have abandoned usAll our Gods have abandoned usI found

God clutching a razor blade

He said look at the fucking mess they've made

They'd trade their hearts if they were made of gold

But they're as worthless as the souls they sold

Songwriters

THOMAS SEARLE, DAN SEARLE, ALEX DEAN, SAM CARTERPublished by

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