Architect

Four Hundred Years

Congratulations for making this world a stage.
As the curtain falls our lives will vanish in applause.
Let this horrid scene be a one that lasts forever.
Lasts forever.
Triumph has its many faces.
Theres only one that will decide.
Triumph has its many faces.
Theres only one that is divine.
We can try and escape.
The fate has us by the throat.
I have never doubted death, never doubted death.
Look to the sky.
Say your fucking prayers.
Devour what you thought was life.
A pathetic script written by our fathers.

If only there was hope for our souls.
We would be home again.
And I've seen beyond these walls.
Take me home.
And I've seen beyond these walls.
Take me home.
I have opened my eyes,
there was nothing left for me.
So what if it's all a lie.
Where will we go from here.
So what if it's all a lie.
Where will we go from here.
Beyond the dead.
Beyond the dead.

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