From The Wilderness

Architects

There is no end game, so whisper the truth and pass on the blame
Just put us out of our misery
This defeat is a victory
We're burning out, we're fading away
A failed evolution
Is the problem the solution that they've been searching for?We're waiting for the world to save itself
'Cause nothing is built to last
We're writing our epitaph
So reset and start again
'Cause we all know how this ends
Before long we'll be dead and goneA thorn in the side of the earth
Where do you draw the line?
A flaw in the design
The rest is history
This defeat is a victory
We're burning out, we're fading awayWe're all guilty as sin
I feel it, I feel it under my skin
Always up in arms, without lifting a finger
Lifting a fingerWe may be infinite, but this world is not
Something that we once knew, that we long forgotWe're waiting for the world to save itself
'Cause nothing is built to last
We're writing our epitaph
So reset and start again
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