

# From the Wilderness

## Architects (UK)

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 gone A 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 away We're all guilty as sin

I feel it, I feel it under my skin

Always up in arms, without lifting a finger

Lifting a finger We may be infinite, but this world is not

Something that we once knew, that we long forgot 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 gone We're all guilty as sin

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Something that we once knew, that we long forgot

### Songwriters

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