

# 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  
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

Songwriters

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