

# These Colours Don't Run

## Architects

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

These streets aren't paved with gold  
Don't believe everything that you're told  
Deception hides in all you see  
Corruption hangs in the air that you breathe And in the land of the free  
You know nothing comes for free  
Fourth drive in paradise  
Vapid souls check the market price Life time slave  
Living in a suburban grave  
If there was a god  
Was a god  
You would be the death of him These colours don't run  
Like colours from the face  
Eyes roll back chemical despair  
It's true what they say life isn't fair So repeat this line  
Everything, everything is fine  
So repeat this line  
Everything, everything is fine These colours don't run  
Like colours from the face  
Eyes roll back chemical despair  
It's true what they say life isn't fair And in the land of the free  
You know nothing comes for free I'm struggling to find any poetry in this  
Someone beat me to the line ignorance is bliss  
So I guess I'll just say it how it is  
You had it all  
YOU FUCKING PIGS These streets aren't paved with gold  
Don't believe everything that you're told  
Deception hides in all you see  
Corruption hangs in the air that you breathe

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