Dying to Heal

Architects

I found my way to the garden, but I couldn't see The cliff edge in front of me No cloud can catch me now

It brings me closer to God But kicks the dirt in the wound, and now the beast has teeth I've got my hands on my heart I thought that I knew the way, but I've been torn apart

Now I know there's a holy grail But it's beyond the pale Why must we always fly so close to the sun? The silhouettes have fallen one by one 'Cause we forget that the sun sets And now we're not long for this world No cloud can catch me now

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The devil's recruits whisper in my ear "Go tighten that noose", but it's clear I've gotta follow the thread Instead, I'll dream of the end, and I will raise the dead We're all refusing to feel And yet we're dying to heal But there is only now And there's no easy way out

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I see no silver linings When the days are so dark So hold a flame to these words Enough pressure will create a diamond, oh I see no silver linings When the days are so dark So hold a flame to these words Enough pressure will create a diamond Enough pressure will create a diamond