

# Holy Hell

Architects

Maybe we'll never learn  
The fire at the gates is our saving grace  
Remember we were born to burn?  
There is a holy hell where we can save ourselves  
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We will be cast out of paradise  
It's a long ascent out of the black  
But we all have to sacrifice  
Hang the iconoclast  
And kiss the feet of the amnesiac  
'Cause the moment is dead when I'm lost in the past

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But now the rivers are running red  
And the skies have been set ablaze  
I've been fearing the worst again  
Heavenly terrorist  
Have you been mourning over yesterday?  
Don't forget to breathe when the knife begins to twist  
Fuck this self pity  
It's not that hard to see  
We get one chance  
These wounds will set me free  
There's poison on the key  
It brings you to your knees

But even the mountains erode in the rain  
A single spark can start a forest fire  
Light one match and burn down the empire  
There's gold buried in the blue, oh  
There's gold buried in the blue

Holding on, I've got nothing left to lose  
And I can tell there's gold buried in the blue

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Holding on, I've got nothing left to lose  
And I can tell there's gold buried in the blue

But even the mountains erode in the rain  
A single spark can start a forest fire  
We weren't meant to burn down the empire  
There's gold buried in the blue  
There's gold buried in the blue