

# The Devil Is Near

Architects

They live this day and night  
This is sacrifice, no fucking compromise  
They have the heart to resist  
Whilst the hunters hunt, they will persist

This is where tragedy is bought and sold  
It seems their pain is worth it's weight in gold  
You know they're here when the water is red  
Our fading life support is hanging by a thread

A message etched on broken ships

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This is sacrifice, no fucking compromise  
They have the heart to resist  
Whilst the hunters hunt, they will persist

You can hear them cry, they're calling out  
For the mother lost, she's bleeding out  
She's bleeding out

Their innocence is heaven sent  
This malevolence, it will not relent  
A graveyard sits upon the shore  
They won't swim together anymore  
The tide will rush with waves of fear  
Selling souls, the devil is near  
The tide will rush with waves of fear  
Selling souls, the devil is near  
The devil is near

"If we're gonna survive on this planet, we have to  
respect the rights of all those species to survive.  
Cause we need them more than they need us."

A message etched on broken ships  
We'll be here till corruption quits  
There is a voice, though they cannot speak  
Not yet ready to admit defeat

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