

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

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

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

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

This is where tragedy is bought and sold
It seems their pain is worth it's weight in gold