

# They'll Be Hanging Us Tonight

Architects

Raid all the liquor stores  
Kidnap the kids  
This night's not over yet  
Running on Lucifer's blood  
We're trashed in the back of your car  
A cheap lay in the parking lot  
A shot for afters  
As I watched you slaying behind the wheel  
They're gaining on us  
A sharp turn left  
Running out of time  
They're gaining on us  
The lights flashed by as we sped towards our escape  
Nothing else mattered  
Nobody else cared  
They'll be hanging us tonight  
This was our masterpiece