

# Unbeliever

Architects

Our story began in the heart, in the heart of a star.  
We've lost our way, forgotten what we are.  
We're only particles in motion.  
Floating through space, a destructive race.  
(What a destructive race)

Look at this life as a grain of sand,  
The blink of an eye, a world in your hands.  
Look at this life as a grain of sand,  
The blink of an eye,.

We're all...  
Thinking, feeling, surviving, believing  
What we think is right, refract distorted light.  
You helped build this fire inside of me.  
Breathing fire won't burn down the borders,  
Set against everything that came before us.  
All those things that you despise,  
We all see through human eyes.

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Breathing fire won't burn down the borders,  
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All those things that you despise,  
We all see through human eyes.  
There is no side for us to choose,  
Bound together, we all win or all lose.

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The blink of an eye, a world in your hands.  
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Life is so short.  
Take a moment to feel alive.  
I know all we meant was to expand and to thrive.  
But we sharpened our claws and we went to war.  
With ourselves, with each other, with the rich and with the poor.  
With anyone different, who believes in less or more.  
Step out of the shadow, cast by left and right wings.  
Take refuge in each other and the triumph that it brings.  
Since we stood on two feet, we've been worth so much more.  
Now tear down the walls, that were built to divide,  
It's time to extinguish that fire, that fire inside.