

# Gravedigger

## Architects

An iron fist in a velvet glove  
Another vulture posing as a dove  
Do you have no shame?  
Look at what you've become  
You are the reason we are bitter then some  
Bitter and then some  
They sing of saviours, we sing of sorrow  
But we're still holding on for dear life  
You sold us all down the river  
I hope you choke on the vows that you failed to deliver  
You said you'd change the world, but death still flies east  
The blind lead the blind, so we bomb for peace  
Grave digger, there's blood on your hands  
You built this empire on salt and sand  
Not all is fair in love and war  
History repeats, we've seen this all before  
We've given the vampires the keys to the blood bank  
They say the more things change, the more they stay the same  
Whilst the liars leech, the crooked preach  
So lie through your teeth, lie like you mean it  
It beggars belief, do you really think that we still fucking believe it?  
You fucking parasite  
There's no room in here for an honest man, only callous and cold hearts  
Grave digger, there's blood on your hands  
You built this empire on salt and sand  
Not all is fair in love and war  
History repeats, we've seen this all before  
Oppressor, you built this empire on salt and sand  
Oppressor, you built this empire on salt and sand  
An iron fist in a velvet glove  
Another vulture posing as a dove  
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You are the reason we are bitter then some  
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They sing of saviours, we sing of sorrow  
But we're still holding on for dear life.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

