Naysayer

Architects

Say what you like, I know what I am Sometimes a flood starts with a leak in the dam You said we'll never make a difference Maybe this battle is to fight indifferenceNaysayerNaysayer, hammer the nail We're all on our own, we can't decide what's true Betrayer, hammer the nail Such narrow lines separate me and youSo sick of the sound of people giving up You can't stop me giving a fuckFuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming on Fuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming on With every concession another piece of us dies Will we fight for nothing, if not our lives? Apathy is our new messiah Only he could let things get so dire All the messengers found knives in their backs Apathy is our new messiah The word made flesh You can't fight fire with fire All the messengers found knives in their backsI know it haunts you, it haunts me too We're all on our own, we can't decide what's true Why are we fighting, when I'm just like you?NaysayerNaysayer, hammer the nail We're all on our own, we can't decide what's true Betrayer, hammer the nail Such narrow lines separate me and you So sick of the sound of people giving up You can't stop me giving a fuckFuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming on Fuck it, I'm a dreamer and I'm dreaming on Apathy is our new messiah The word made flesh You can't fight fire with fire Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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