

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
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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>