

# Mercenary, Execution Style

Turning the nights, into your darkness  
Dreams of the never, screaming for more  
Searching for answers, searching for meaning  
Searching for life, as your life fades away

Turning your answers into your lies  
Twisting the truth, the truth you deny!

Grasping to this  
Hope I have  
In between my dreams  
I dream

Free in this maze  
Calling you  
In disgrace  
Falling

Falling through lies, falling through pain  
Into the night, you're falling through rain  
Into the never, darkness forever  
Feeling the cold, the shameful shiver

Feeling the shame, you are becoming heartless  
My friend you lost, execution style!

Grasping to this  
Hope I have  
In between my dreams  
I dream  
Yeah!

Free in this maze  
Calling you  
In disgrace  
We will fight  
To believe  
In ourselves  
'till we die trying

(The Architect speaks:)  
"I've never felt sorry for anything that I've done, other than hurting my family  
Only thing I feel sorry for  
I'm not looking for forgiveness, and I'm not repenting  
No. I'm wrong. I'm wrong  
I do want my family to forgive me  
This would never be me, this!  
You see the Architect cry, not very macho but...  
I've hurt people that mean everything to me  
The only people that mean anything to me"

And so you fail  
Being so frustrated  
You will fail  
Try to set your mind free  
You will fail  
Turning empty pages  
Life is stale  
Time will only show

You've taken all my dreams away  
Destroy yourself and let it fall astray

Free in this maze

Calling you  
In disgrace  
We will fight  
To believe  
In ourselves  
'till we die trying