## Architects, Curse

I sold myself on paradise
But I'm giving up on that ghost
Cause it Keeps me from counting the cost
Moments I've loved and I've lost
Bow down to the splits in the seconds

Did I suffer on? Were the nights too long? All the echos all so miscalculated

When im dead and gone
And the race is won
Will everything be less complicated?

I give you my word
In the times I've had enough
I still wish for the worst
As free as a bird
But the days keep crossing off
Heaven came with a curse

I'm frozen here I'm paralyzed Would you pull it outta my throat? Cause I'm tired of burning these boats Praying to god that I float Bow down to the splits in the seconds

I give you my word
In the times I've had enough
I still wish for the worst
As free as a bird
But the days keep crossing off
Heaven came with a curse
I won't pretend
To know my end
The credits roll
Im afraid it's
The end of the earth
Cause the days keep crossing off
Heaven came with a curse

You give me a conscience I'll give you a crisis Hard times but id rather see this than be blinded Breakdown What's behind us Darkness only cares what the light does

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The end of the earth Cause the days keep crossing off Heaven came with a curse

Heaven came with a curse