

# 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

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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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