

Architecture In Helsinki "Nothing's Wrong"

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A wicked decision
We can agree
A wicked decision
Nothing's wrong with you and me

A week in the forest
A week in the fog
You'll be sad to hear that
I-I-I-I was robbed

And we're gonna own it
A feast to the voice
And we found the means to cry
As you drown the choice?

And decapitation
For failing to see
Nothing in this whole wide world
(Nothing can)
Saves us from this situation
(Save us)

Don't stop talking to me please
Baby, cut me all to pieces
If you really want hell, hell

Throw your heart to the crows
Not the vultures
No one in this failing earth
Can talk us through this situation

Speak in the garden
You burn down the trees
I'll leave out the teasing
While you are down on one knee

Never is heavy
And heavy is fine
But only in the street, man
You ate your words raw this time

It's wicked where you tread

Shot an arrow in your head
Since the apple wasn't there, yeah

Ripped apart by the crows
And the vultures
Ignore me in the parking lot
I'm petrified by conversation

And it's wicked where you tread
They shot an arrow at your head
Since the apple wasn't there, yeah

We're ripped apart by the crows
And the vultures
Ignore me in the parking lot
I'm petrified by conversation

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