

## At The Drive In "The Architects"

Visit "[The Architects](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Music: Anders/AT THE GATES  
Lyrics: Tomas/Anders  
Ornaments in silent darkness,  
The image of man now torn from it's structure  
The smell of need,  
The dwarfed soul of man  
Attuned only to flesh  
Suffering from frustration  
Alien to our own spirits  
We're naked even in death  
The dawn is yet to come  
To fill us with knowledge  
Pulsating waves of colour,  
Bleeding off into the black  
A whisper of red screams through the night  
[Alien to our own spirits  
We're naked even in death  
The dawn is yet to come  
To fill us with knowledge]  
The architects and the flesh  
[We're going down..eehharghhh.. ?  
The architects and the flesh  
Ornaments in silent darkness,  
The image of man now torn from it's structure]

Visit [At The Drive In](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.