

Architects

"That Beep"

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Can you wake up
Boy it ain't long 'til the warning arrives
And it's this shake up
That's got me waiting for your dynamite

I never knew your middle name
No need to play that game
I called your doctor up and he promised me pain was
fun

Tried a little bit of moving on
It lasted way too long
Dressed up as bubblegum
I'm stuck to your shoe, let's run
Can you give me that

Two timing your state of mind
These feet got left behind
We dive so deep we keep in touch with your buried
bones

Can I get a little fadin' on?
(Fade it, fade it) Don't be long
Dressed up as bubblegum
I'm stuck to your shoe, let's run
Can you give me that

Did they mistake us?
For an eight that's turning into a nine
Said if I play the evil lover can I trade you for your alibi?

Done living like a runaway
Break those hearts so carefully
Done living like a runaway
Every time that I turn around
I let you down. You read my mind...
(Bring the beep back)

You got that beep, that beep, that boh b-oh
You got that beep, that beep, that boh b-oh
You got that beep, that beep, that boh b-oh

You got that beep, that beep, that beep

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