

Architects

"The Cemetary"

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You don't wanna be,
I don't wanna see,
Baby, get your feet on the floor,
Shut the door,
Count to four,
There's ice on your shoulders,
I don't wanna fall face down,
In the flood of the tears from the years that we loved
and messed up,
Let's get older.

Remember the foggy window?
Remember lightning and wet clothes?
Remember the house we used to live near the
cemetery?

There's a shadow on the wall and it's nine feet tall,
And our hearts won't sink 'cause it's obviously nothing
at all,
And in a roundabout way we can disappear towards the
coast,
The most I have to say isn't really that revealing at all.

Everyone you forgot,
Everything you could need,
Everybody's gonna make it to the cemetery,
There's a fab,
There's a yick,
There's a jenny,
There's a karen,
There's a paul,
There's a jack,
There's a denny.

Everyone you forgot,
Everything that you need,
Everybody's gonna make it to the cemetery,
There's a ross,
There's a neil,
There's a lenny,
There's an aaron,

There's a saul,
There's a chip,
There's benny.

Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
Do you remember?

Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah,
Way oh, way oh,
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