

Luddite

"The Arsonist And The Architect"

Visit "[The Arsonist And The Architect](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Assembled in a mass grouped inside
pigeon holes constructed by a sketch a factory of
evasion the worms crawl to
the wine like salt
to a slug they wither to their knees devoured by the
architect his
blueprints spell constriction
he merely drew the increments your father built the
vice I abdicate the
architect I don't believe
you drew the plans a carpenter without nails a son
without a father your
children fall on ashes
cling to a blistered dreams broken by the blueprint
whatever you create I'll
be sure to burn

Visit [Luddite](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.