Architects, Numbers Count For Nothing

Every other question you'll never find the answer to They can hear us but we will never see them

Do you feel safe?

Do you even understand me?

Do you even understand me?

We make no difference when numbers count for nothing

We make no difference if choices have been made

When your path has already been walked

When your hourglass is fooling you

What can you rely on?

Time is our only friend, now

If my life was to end today, It wouldn't change the world in any way

This sudden realisation is tearing me apart

This life is so perfect

What can be said of the end?

What will happen when our time comes

Who will stand the final test of time?

This life is so perfect

What can be said of the end

Will we be resurrected?

Who will stand the final test?