

Architects, They'll Be Hanging Us Tonight

Raid all the liquor stores
Kidnap the kids
This night's not over yet
Running on Lucifer's blood
We're trashed in the back of your car
A cheap lay in the parking lot
A shot for afters
As I watched you slaying behind the wheel
They're gaining on us
A sharp turn left
Running out of time
They're gaining on us
The lights flashed by as we sped towards our escape
Nothing else mattered
Nobody else cared
They'll be hanging us tonight
This was our masterpiece