Musique : “These Colours Don’t Run”

22/02/2013 à 10h00



Paroles de la chanson du groupe Architects:
These streets aren’t paved with gold,
Don’t believe everything that you’re told.
Deception hides in all you see,
Corruption hangs in the air that you breathe.

And in the land of the free,
You know nothing comes for free.
Forth drive in paradise,
Vapid souls check the market price.
Lifetime slave,
Living in a suburban grave.
If there was a god, was a god,
You would be the death of him.
These colours don’t run,
Like colour from the face.
Eyes roll back; chemical despair.
It’s true what they say,
Life isn’t fair.
So repeat this line,
Everything, everything is fine.
So repeat this line,
Everything, everything is fine.
These colours don’t run,

Like colour from the face.
Eyes roll back; chemical despair.
It’s true what they say,
Life isn’t fair.
And in the land of the free,
You know nothing comes for free.
I’m struggling to find any poetry in this.
Someone beat me to the line “ignorance is bliss”,
So I guess I’ll just say it how it is.
You had it all,
You fucking pigs.
These streets aren’t paved with gold,
Don’t believe everything that you’re told.
Deception hides in all you see,
Corruption hangs in the air that you breathe.