

## Soilwork

# "A Predator's Portrait"

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A lesson in democracy, I will never, never be, A  
servant of a moral standard, a rebel soul for the free,  
I scream and I burn, I deny what I've learned, Can't  
fight what's inside, on this blasphemous ride, Here I  
stand!!

[Chorus:]

Cause he will remain, will remain the same, he's  
apart of the game and he will remain

As I cry for more, The angels burn their core, Let the  
evil saints have their way, When I'm heading for  
oblivion. Achieving my goals in every way, In  
malicious ways I hail the insane, Nevertheless: my  
broken promises, I scream and I burn, I deny what  
I've learned Can't fight what's inside, on this

blasphemous ride, here I fall!

[Chorus]

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait  
Cause these walls are closing in!

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait  
Cause these walls come tumbling down [x2]

Come watch me bleed one more time!, No  
substitute left to find!, All that I hear is what I  
preach!, A mighty soul is what I keep!

I step on the face whose dragging me down, Fed up  
with the precious talk, Like a sinner revealing  
himself again, Now his down and out, and ready to  
strike, his ready to strike, his ready to strike, to clear  
his very inside

[Chorus x2]

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