

Soilwork "Blind Eye Halo"

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I came here to justify, such a thing would never cross
your mind
Those scars that you wear, seem like they lie and they
won't disappear
Once again you will cross that line, without reflection
Filthy and defined, information dead to the nation

B, manic
L, cynic
I, auto
N, matic
D

Pretentious, every detail is built to get you through
A universal looking glass
Information, dead to the nation

B, manic
L, cynic
I, auto
N, matic
D

What ever happened to you mind-fucking system
It's all so shattering, so battering to the core
Watch that halo grow, on an everlasting lane
Such a animated pleasure-dome, doomed to carry
infected flames

B, manic
L, cynic
I, auto
N, matic
D

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