## Soilwork "Brickwalker"

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Brick walker won't you cease your time Instead of ruin daily lives Against the grain they stand Against the grain they fall Paint them a picture of their fate Face their fearless looks so pale It's so goddamn beautiful

If you are ready, put your hands on their fate Your mind is clear and your speech is free (Speech is free)
Your doors are shut and they won't see (They won't see)
With your cynic presence they'll shiver
'Til the break of dawn

Come on, come on, come on They're so expendable

We're all so fatal, we're all too able (We'd like to have a break) Say We're all so tragic, illogical magic (We'd like to turn the page) Say

So, watch them cross the yard of time
Do not fail, don't cross that line
(Don't cross that line)
Inside, they will leave tonight
Vanish through the sky

We're all so fatal, we're all too able (We'd like to have a break) Say We're all so tragic, illogical magic (We'd like to turn the page) Say

Don't throw the page Don't throw it all away Gotta turn the page Just lead thy pain astray

We're all so fatal, we're all too able (We'd like to have a break) Say We're all so tragic, illogical magic (We'd like to turn the page)

Inside, they will leave tonight Vanish through the sky

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