

Soilwork "If Possible"

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If possible just turn the page
When all you see remains the same
I wish I could blame
It on a face without a name
(Without a name)

In the center of the place, I hate
There's no escape that's what they say
That's what they say, I will never make
One single predictable mistake
(Without a name)

(I've vanished since the anger came)
Bitterness, sometimes the truth I swear
And I won't dread my time

(I won't leave today)
As long as I can take the words you stake
No matter how the hell I make
The desperation, go away
(Without a name)

(I've vanished since the anger came)
Bitterness, sometimes the truth I swear
And I won't dread my time
Meaningless and unsincere
Hold back those tears, rewind

Come to the point, with an illusion
It's there, but it's not a revolution
You'll bear what is not your responsibility
All that is left of what you used to be

Bitterness, truth I swear
And I won't dread my time
Meaningless and un-sincere
Hold back those tears, rewind

Hold back those tears, rewind

