Soilwork "Late for the Kill, Early for the Slaughter"

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Consider me dead if that's what you want Gather around me, the day has come

Straight through the threshold, the morning calls Wasn't meant to be there when I opened the door You saw me begging, you saw me down on my knees I felt defenseless and you don't know how it feels

I have made up my mind every time It's been dragged in the dirt Every scar wears a thought Leaving battles that I've loved

It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present Cutting ways that I've walked Earning miles through it all

I was late for the kill but early for the slaughter
I don't care how it bleeds
I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters
Turn the bitter to sleep

I do believe there's something more, though my vision's blurred
Straight out of nowhere with the lack of words
I've been given the time, I've been given the faith
Don't you try to stop me, don't you lie to my face

I have made up my mind every time It's been turned to prevail Every word feeds the crown To dictate the profound

It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present Cutting ways that I've walked Earning miles through it all, through it all

I was late for the kill but early for the slaughter
I don't care how it bleeds
I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters

Turn the bitter to sleep

Just hear me out on this one
'Cause I ain't got nothing to hide
I will wipe out this mess
And return to life

Consider me dead if that's what you want Gather around me, the day is done

Late for the kill, early for the slaughter I don't care how it bleeds Late for the kill, stopped in to drag the waters Turn the bitter to sleep

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