Soilwork "Soilworker's Song Of The Damned"

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Postironic we lugh dream in sonic
Diamond overload
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on us

[Chorus]

Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

This machine creates what in some people's mouth is called art Too hard to comprehend Too hard but will not bend, we will not bend

So why are we trusting those cynical souls Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding with hearts open wide all so cold Live for the moment get killed for the thrill Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing for we've seen it all

Fast and furious we're riding with serpent speed Through the essence, through the greed Forcing ourselves to overcome this mystery This restless degradation

temptation and our endless lust Will bring us down - will bring us deeper down!

So why are we trusting those cynical souls
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding with
hearts
open wide all so cold
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for
nothing
for we've seen it all

[Lead Wichers]

Postironic we laugh dream in sonic
Diamond overload
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on us

Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend We are condemned where we stand, where we stand Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend We are condemned where we stand, where we stand Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend We are condemned where we stand, where we stand [Repeat]

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