

Amalgamation

SOiL

I've seen my eyes wrapped up in gold
I've watched my eyes grow so damn old
I've felt my eyes turn wrong side out just to see
Just to see what's right

All I need is a voice to say you will, say you will
All I needed was something real, something real
37 stitches and I'm still doing fine, I'm doing fine
This life has wrapped my halo around my throat
With broken wings I'm still my own
There's more than just myself that feels like I do, like I do

My isolation leads to
Your irritation leads to
Our confrontation but the world keeps spinning
Manipulation leads to
My frustration leads to
Our confrontation but the world keeps spinning

Left wide open through life's love hate games
Understanding me is accepting the pain
This sick soul will eventually turn oh so cold, turn so cold
Reborn once in a while
Reborn but I kept my style
Reborn still and I feel so unreal, I am unreal

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I've screamed (screamed)
Too many times, too many times
Who I am
Manipulation leads to
My frustration leads to
Our confrontation but the world keeps spinning

I've felt as stuck as a concrete slave (concrete slave)
And it felt like it cost me everything (everything)
Living alcohol blind my end game (end my game)
No one knows but it feels the same

Can I redefine me
Will you finally heal me
Can I push my obsessions to the outside
Had enough help from two cent friends
I'm the one that lets the sin begin
I'm my pride, my shame, all wrapped-up clean
Deep inside

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