

20 More Miles

Soilwork

Here lies the quest right for you
It's time to make a stand
Now, whether you like it or not
You better deal with it once again

This time it's essential, this time it's for real
In life there's just questions
Successively wasting your time
A gradual restraint of the mind

I let my feelings show
Don't know where I'm at
It doesn't give you the right to use me
I know, I'm better than that

My emptiness fills the holes
Of your predictable questions
So give me no lectures
Don't you sell me your kind

20 more miles in the rain, sorta
20 more getting drained
I can't redeem myself
But I still can figure it out

20 miles in the rain, sorta
20 more getting sane
I shouldn't reveal myself
But I still could figure it out

Don't let me go through this with nothing
Nothing to salvage a possible fall
Though I still have my conscience to guide me
It concerns me enough to believe

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