

# Blind Eye Halo

Soilwork

I came here to justify, such a thing would never cross your mind  
Those scars that you wear, seem like they lie and won't disappear  
Once again you will cross that line, without reflection  
Filthy and defined, information: dead to the nation

B, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, D

Pretentious, every detail is built to get you through  
An universal looking glass, information: dead to the nation

B, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, D

What ever happened to you mind-fucking system  
It's all so shattering, so battering to the core..  
Watch that halo grow, on an everlasting lane  
Such an animated pleasure-dome, doomed to carry infected flames

B, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, D