

## Bursting Out

Soilwork

I share a common disease  
I don't know but I think they call it greed  
unfaithful to my alternate self  
every once in a while  
I'm here to live and tell

Well I lie and do as I please  
'cause I'm out of belief  
I can't claim for my wrong  
unless you play that song

You've gotta give back what you've taken  
'cause the devil's part of the making  
you've gotta give back it all  
before you get the pain once more  
(pain once more)

I'll be a cynic till the end of time  
out of reach and I crossed that line  
what I've caused just doesn't mean a thing  
bursting out to the chest to a king

I never meant to be cruel  
just like the fact  
of being a fool  
for several million  
you'll never last in  
a billion

Well I lie and do as I please  
'cause I'm out of belief  
I can't claim for my wrong  
unless you play that song

You've gotta give back what you've taken  
'cause the devil's part of the making  
you've gotta give back it all

Before you get the pain once more  
(pain once more)

(play that song)  
you've gotta give back what you've taken  
'cause the devil's part of the making  
you've gotta give back it all  
before you get the pain once more  
(pain once more)

I'll be a cynic till the end of time  
out of reach and I crossed that line  
what I've caused just doesn't mean a thing  
bursting out to the chest to a king