

# Long Live The Misanthrope

Soilwork

Where's the notion  
That I would be left out  
I wish you'd take me away with you  
I know I cursed you  
I know I had no doubt  
That all of you were the thorns of life

Misanthropic tendencies  
I was the one who could never believe  
You broke my trust, all was lost  
You're all the same to me  
I made peace with solitude  
A farcical interlude  
The wrath made me a lonely soul

The misanthrope lives on  
Through the burning sun  
A champion for the ages  
The hatred lives on  
The world goes numb  
A provocateur of life

You won't affect me, I'm in control  
When I take the role of the misanthrope

A well of emotion taking you back  
I won't be shaped  
Cause it never ever lasts  
Leave me alone  
Give me no words to keep  
No familiarity  
And I won't be deceived

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