

## Observation Slave

Soilwork

Find a piece of land,  
A million demands  
And try to make it once again  
A piece of land,  
To make it a plan,  
Always trying to be one with the making  
Waiting for a statement, how will I know  
It wasn't my engagement, the scar just grows  
Such a slave and a sucker for observation  
Just let it pass, no questions asked  
Decide and try to find, a step behind  
A shape that will assure you how  
The essence is defined,  
Don't wanna see yourself in no trouble  
It comes to an end, with my trust in hand  
Please let me stand

With all my perception, I let myself wait  
From all the infection that comes in my way  
Like a swarm...

Under pressure, too many times  
I can barely fight it back  
No intentions, no obsessions  
That can change my mind

It comes to an end, with my trust in hand  
Please let me stand

With all my perception, I let myself wait  
From all the infection that comes in my way

This is my life and I'm still amazed  
I should have turned and walked all over  
This is my like and I've now prevailed  
And reached my goal  
This is my time cause it's all erased  
This is my time and I'm turning to you  
It makes me strive in a conscious way  
But not alone...

Confusing directions were running my state  
From all the infection that comes in my way  
With all my perception I let myself wait