

## Overload

## Soilwork

Still I'm spreading my disease  
You'll work it out this time  
Hell no, I won't retreat  
Two times won't make it happen  
Three times won't make it go  
Overcome, make it run  
I insist to make it flow

Now I'm chasing what I've learned  
You won't be blind this time  
Getting back what they have burned  
Two times won't make it happen  
Three times won't make it go  
Overload, still it grows  
I resist and make it flow

Trusting the ways of my vulnerable heart  
A million times before I get things right.  
So fragile it hurts when I just fall apart.

Still I won't get what I deserve,  
Your search for dreams may falter  
Paying back won't make it turn  
Four times won't make it happen  
Five times won't make it go  
Overrule, from a tool  
that brings me everlasting pain

Those thoughts are ruling my valuable time  
In search for shelter I draw the lines  
Won't you give me another break to examine  
my growing and countless mistakes