

# Rise Above The Sentiment

Soilwork

Rise above the sentiment  
Be at one with the acknowledgement  
Turn over obstacles, throwing down gauntlets  
Like the back of your hand... back of your hand  
I will lead people portrayed as rats  
Light the way and prepare to reflect

Now that the search goes on  
For another time to live  
I might as well be gone, but I  
Tend to always come back in the end... In the end

A subliminal exile, judgements in sleep  
Left over life goals, buried in the deep  
Let me emphasize... the need  
Let me categorize... the seeds  
We have planted to reject all our hopes

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Last call for admitting your failures  
They keep you hanging around  
It's now or never - reveal all the gestures  
You have made to keep the pain within bounds  
Within bounds...

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