

## Sick Heart River

Soilwork

Leaning against what' next to me  
Have no fear, won't see  
Will it eat me up or bring me down  
I'll gradually make up my mind, my mind...

Revolution within myself  
I'm puzzled, still overwhelmed  
By the stories that you would tell  
They always send me something  
Revolution within myself... within myself...

Let me give my best, I won't depend  
This time I will make another plan to find  
What's left and nothing less, still I won't tread  
I'll find my own way to make it all worthwhile

Call, call on me darkness  
Wait, wait on me now...  
Won't you say...  
Say that I'm sorry  
'Cause I won't wait

I've found another form  
It's breeding life  
It must have been there  
The whole time when I was dead  
'Cause I was pledged to emptiness  
And now I've let myself  
To see all the things  
I just didn't expect

Still I remember, still I repent  
I'd walk through  
The never the never  
Despite my descent

Reborn, acknowledging the part of me that once was lost  
I have repressed, too many years, my utopia was within my grasp

Doomed in absentia, left to be sentenced  
Still rising to cherish, all the things I have left...

Call, call on me darkness  
Wait, wait on me now...  
Won't you say...  
Say that I'm sorry  
'Cause I won't wait