

Sweet Demise

Soilwork

I can feel how it's calling me
I can feel how it hurts
Like the words to a silent sleep
As the beating gets worse

I face the fact once I roll the dice
Pretend to feel when my luck is burnt
Sick of fighting and confronting the lies
Won't the wind finally turn?

All being
Selfish lies
Won't change
The warning sign
Can I
Make my way
If I
Turn away

I've learned to trust the fall
I've learned to see through all
When the pair is out of time
I'll be there at the end of the line

Sweet demise
Always out of time
Sweet demise
Through the threshold

Fear denied
Always out of time
Sent to die
Born to defy

I don't care who's wrong or right
'Cause I had my share
It doesn't matter if it's out of sight
When no one else gives a damn

Sick of fighting and confronting the lies
Won't the wind finally turn?

All being
Selfish lies
Won't change
The warning sign
Can I
Make my way
If I
Turn away

I've learned to trust the fall
I've learned to see through all
When the pair is out of time
I'll be there at the end of the line

Sweet demise

Always out of time
Sweet demise
Through the threshold

Fear denied
Always out of time
Sent to die
Born to defy