The Analyst

Soilwork

Straight forward on the path of life Who makes you choose that way Is it a crime to give it all up To leave it all behind?

Oh, this is all so crystal clear Going on in shallow blindness To watch the madmen sort things out No time to spill, this isn't it such a thrill?

By self-deception I am bound To take it seriously I'm way beyond I've put myself in such horrible way to go

I think you just made a big mistake This is just a fake 'Cause I am guilty by association Sinner of mankind I'm forced to build my life upon This hidden path I just can't find

Well, is this all so crystal clear? Sometimes it seems like time stands still Demolish myself at free will Can you watch me burn as the sun goes down And my life is overturned

Can I identify myself with the judgment That I'm facing here Can't deny, won't deny that I'm level With the ground by fear

I think you just made a big mistake This is just a fake 'Cause I am guilty by association Sinner of mankind I'm forced to build my life upon This hidden path I just can't find

Pun, pun, punished and banished
I kill the ways of life
You predict and restrict my views
In the hands of time

You wear the face of desperate man Displacing his fatal actions Refuse to recall the miserable times Of stupid and naive attractions

Going on in shallow Blindness to watch The madmen sort things out No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill

By self-deception I am bound to take it seriously I'm way beyond, I've put myself In such a horrible way to go

I think you've just made a big mistake This conversation's over The analyst may have won this case of Discrimination and nothing but lies Fallen era makes me wonder Is it worth when your dignity dies