

Whispers and Lights

Soilwork

What if I chose a path of no return
What if I gave you the tools
To ruin my life
Would you gladly accept
And steal all my time
Do I control what is missing
And where does it end
Cover my eyes

The wind blows whispers of doom
I'm in tears
Getting a notion it's time to rise
To rise

What is the purpose of being
What makes me alive?
What is it that limits my reach for
Something outside?
Why do I dream, are you trying to
Tell me what's next
But there's no use for me waiting
Around 'til it hits
Cover my eyes... Cover my eyes

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I'll face whatever may come

Whispers and lights

All mistakes by misassociation
Lead to the darkest of times
Here I am with a new declaration
It's all mine and it reads : all out war!

Cramped up soul
Cramped up soul

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I'll face whatever may come
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