The Thrill

Soilwork

Watch me nowGave in for the moment
A lifetime of thrills
Paid up to deserve it
Made up with my pills
Now will you ever learn
And make it all just turn?An ironic pattern
A foolish will
A sweet reputation
A passion to kill
Falling down again
And feel the core getting chilledHow it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will find
And dismantle the thrillHunting for closure
The story goes on
A cancer that bleeds
Won't leave till you're done
Like streams of broken glass
Passing through your veinsObsessed with obsession
Corroded from guilt
Such a drag of progression
The tears getting spilled
Now will you ever learn
And make it all just turn?How it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will findHow it lies, a twisted device
Filling you up to deny
Stop the search and you will findI'm playing alone and will master
Talking to myself and will find out
I'm playing alone and will master
Talking to myselfI'm playing alone and will master
Talking to myself and will find out
How to retain ever after, the pain, the sound
The bottomless game I was taughtHow it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will findHow it lies, a twisted device
Filling you up to deny
Stop the search and you will find
And dismantle the thrill

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