

# Enter Dog Of Pavlov

## Soilwork

Here I am, the prodigal son  
The self proclaimed deprived  
Spending hours of fighting the peace  
When I should lay it on the line  
It makes it hard, I won't fall asleep  
Until I'm one with the other side  
Fighting shadows, imaginary scenes  
Flashing through my mindSo[Chorus: x2]  
Could I be on the rise  
Reality or disguise  
Constantly mesmerized  
Ripped and torn  
HypnotizedLet me feel the urge to get that rush once more  
I will beckon when the sound of venture callsWhen will I learn to resist?I should have put it down  
While it was in my hands  
Like love that never dies  
I'm preaching words  
That could answer it all  
As I'm bound to break the tiesI'm making progress again  
The return of the blind  
Feel the kick setting in  
Don't ever choke it againLet me feel the urge to get that rush once more  
I will beckon when the sound of venture calls[Chorus: x2]I'm making progress again  
The return of the blind  
Feel the kick setting in  
Don't ever choke it again!  
Don't ever choke it again!I'm on the rise!

Songwriters

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