

# Late For The Kill, Early For The Slaughter

## Soilwork

Consider me dead if that's what you want  
Gather around me, the day has come  
Straight through the threshold, the morning calls  
Wasn't meant to be there when I opened the door  
You saw me begging, you saw me down on my knees  
I felt defenseless and you don't know how it feels  
I have made up my mind every time  
It's been dragged in the dirt  
Every scar wears a thought  
Leaving battles that I've loved  
It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected  
It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present  
Cutting ways that I've walked  
Earning miles through it all  
I was late for the kill but early for the slaughter  
I don't care how it bleeds  
I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters  
Turn the bitter to sleep  
I do believe there's something more, though my vision's blurred  
Straight out of nowhere with the lack of words  
I've been given the time, I've been given the faith  
Don't you try to stop me, don't you lie to my face  
I have made up my mind every time  
It's been turned to prevail  
Every word feeds the crown  
To dictate the profound  
It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected  
It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present  
Cutting ways that I've walked  
Earning miles through it all, through it all  
I was late for the kill but early for the slaughter  
I don't care how it bleeds  
I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters  
Turn the bitter to sleep  
Just hear me out on this one  
'Cause I ain't got nothing to hide  
I will wipe out this mess  
And return to life  
Consider me dead if that's what you want  
Gather around me, the day is done  
Late for the kill, early for the slaughter  
I don't care how it bleeds  
Late for the kill, stopped in to drag the waters  
Turn the bitter to sleep

Lyrics provided by

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