

# Killed by Ignition

## Soilwork

Slowly slicing forward into the flesh  
Incentive ways to enter the night  
Reality turns its back on you  
A chance to get you through Burning brighter than the sun  
Searching to summon the suspicion  
It's getting harder to see  
Searching for the killing ignition  
To fulfill what you need So, is it time to let it go?  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Unleash the crimson rebellion  
You'll never see what I can see So, is it time to let it go  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Revoke the burning ambition  
As you despise reality The enemy's sleeping silent in your head  
He's not there to get you through  
Of all the bastards that ever  
Intended to make you lose  
This is the one you can't fool I won't reach a point of disaster  
I won't neglect to think in distress  
I know you've, you got manic depression  
I know you've faced on everything So, is it time to let it go?  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Unleash the crimson rebellion  
You'll never see, what I can see So, is it time to let it go  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Revoke the burning ambition  
(As you despise)  
As you despise reality So, is it time to let it go?  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Unleash the crimson rebellion  
You'll never see what I can see So, is it time to let it go  
All the pain that you have owned?  
Revoke the burning ambition  
As you despise reality

Songwriters

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