Cranking The Sirens

Soilwork

Underneath the surface, he's bound to be back for more
Keep your eye on the trigger man
His hands are shak, tryin' to find the score
Well I see you have another friend to drag down the hall
Watch him bleed on this freakshow Monday
Watch him crank the sirens tearin' up his soulAnd there it goes he's so close to a remedy
A painful host of his time
And he'll never show to the world
How his life's supposed to be
Drenched by the dark in his mindNow there's nothin' but silence surroundin' him
Providin' the contents of his unique
Misanthropical friend well
Won't you tell
If there's ever gonna be a state for your well hidden art
Watch him breed on this freakshow Monday
Watch him crank the sirens tearin' up his soulAnd there it goes he's so close to a remedy
A painful host of his time
And he'll never show to the world
How his life's supposed to be
Drenched by the dark in his mindHe believes in silence
He believes that this is the end
He can't hear the sirens
'Cause silence is the greatest sleep of them allAnd there it goes he's so close to a remedy a painful host
And there it goes he's so close to a remedy a painful host of his time
He'll never show to the world how his life's supposed to be
Drenched by the dark in his mind
And there it goes he's so close to a remedy a painful host of his time

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