Blind Eye Halo

Soilwork

I came here to justifie, such a thing would never cross your mind
those scars that you wear, seem like they lie and they won't disappear
Once again you will cross that line, without reflection
filthy and defined, information: dead to the nationbe, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, DPretencious, every detail is built to get you throught
an universal lookingglas, information: dead to the nationbe, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, DWhat happend to your mindfucking system
It's all so shattering, so battering the core...
Watch that halo grow, on an everlasting lane
Such an animated pleasuredome, doomed to carry
Infected flamesbe, manic, L, cynic, I, auto, N, matic, D

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