Silent Bullet

Soilwork

Pay no attention for what it's worth
'Cause whatever I say, turns into dirt
Here comes the sane, here comes the remains
The remains, ball and chainHere comes the remains, the remains
Here comes the sane, here comes the remains
The remains, ball and chain
It's all the sameSince when did my life have a meaning?
Since when did I have a choice
To make my way through this ravaged landscape
As a disposable toy?The sun will embark with a trembling notion
Claiming I once had it allTime, giving it time, we are still miles apart
Insatiable, it's just fine, aware of what's mine
Can't make it more obvious
The snare broken by lustSince when did my life have a meaning?
Since when did I have a choice
To make my way through this ravaged landscape
As a disposable toy?You've had your countless hours
I've had my moments of grace
But every time it devours
It'll catch that ugly faceThe sun will embark with a trembling notion
Claiming I once had it allI reach for defiance, I reach for despair
There is nothing that can keep me
From making the ultimate sacrifice
All I want, all I would ever dare to accomplish
Is in the hands of the deceiverTime, giving it time, we are still miles apart
Insatiable, it's just fine, aware of what's mine
Can't make it more obvious
The snare broken by lustGiving it time, we are still miles apart
Insatiable, it's just fine

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/