

Stabbing the Drama

Soilwork

My declaration hurts, just want to stab it right now!
Congratulations you've found yourself
Been preaching too many times to an hysterical mind
So won't you fucking behave yourself
It's all in there, without despair
So you've saved your soul?
It always depends who will deliver
Have you ever known
Such a beautiful mind that gives you shelter I'm waiting for something to show,
I might as well
Just drag me down so low I'm down the drain and I've got nothing to fear
With a polluted mind
I had my share of losing
Don't you ever cross that line
So you've saved your soul?
It always depends who will deliver
Have you ever known
Such a beautiful mind that gives you shelter Break the record, in a second, cherish you mental weapons
Watch the progress from an aspect that's stabbing the drama inside

Songwriters

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