Observation Slave

Soilwork

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Find a piece of land, a million demands
And try to make it once again
A piece of land to make it a plan
Always trying to be one with the makingWaiting for a statement, how will I know?
It wasn't my engagement, the scars just grows
Such a slave and a sucker for observation
Just let it pass, no questions askedDecide and try to find, a step behind
A shape that will assure you how
The essence is defined and takes no disguise
Don't wanna see yourself in no troubleWhen it comes to an end
With my trust in hand
Please let me standWith all my perception, I let myself wait
From all the infection that comes in my way like a swarmUnder pressure, too many times
I can barely fight it back
No intentions, no obsessions
That can change my mindWhen it comes to an end
With my trust in hand
Please let me standWith all my perception, I let myself wait
From all the infection that comes in my wayThis is my life and I'm still amazed
I should have turned and walked all over
This is my life and I've now prevailed and reached my goalThis is my time 'cause it's all erased
This is my time and I'm turnin' to you
It makes me strive in a conscious way when I'm aloneConfusing directions were running my state
From all the infection that comes in my way
With all my perception I let myself wait

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