

# 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 making  
Waiting 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 asked  
Decide 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 trouble  
When it comes to an end  
With my trust in hand  
Please let me stand  
With all my perception, I let myself wait  
From all the infection that comes in my way  
Like a swarm  
Under pressure, too many times  
I can barely fight it back  
No intentions, no obsessions  
That can change my mind  
When it comes to an end  
With my trust in hand  
Please let me stand  
With all my perception, I let myself wait  
From all the infection that comes in my way  
This 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 goal  
This 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 alone  
Confusing directions were running my state  
From all the infection that comes in my way  
With all my perception I let myself wait

Lyrics provided by

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