Soilworker's Song Of The Damned

Soilwork

Postironic, we laugh dream in sonic, diamond overload
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
'Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on us
Song of the damned never ends, so don't pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand
This machine creates what in some people's mouth
Is called art, too hard to comprehend
Too hard but will not bend, we will not bend
So why are we trusting those cynical souls?
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding
With hearts open wide all so cold, live for the moment
Get killed for the thrill, bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching
Bleeding for nothing, for we've seen it all
Fast and furious we're riding with serpent speed
Through the essence, through the greed
Forcing ourselves to overcome this mystery
This restless degradation, temptation and our endless lust
Will bring us down, will bring us deeper down
So why are we trusting those cynical souls?

Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding
With hearts open wide all so cold, live for the moment
Get killed for the thrill, bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching
Bleeding for nothing, for we've seen it all
Postironic, we laugh dream in sonic, diamond overload
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning
'Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on us
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand
Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/