The Thrill

Soilwork

Watch me now
Gave in for the moment
A lifetime of thrills
Paid up to deserve it
Made up with my pills
Now will you ever learn
And make it all just turn?
An ironic pattern
A foolish will
A sweet reputation
A passion to kill
Falling down again
And feel the core getting chilled
How it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will find
And dismantle the thrill
Hunting for closure
The story goes on
A cancer that bleeds
Won't leave till you're done
Like streams of broken glass
Passing through your veins
Obsessed with obsession
Corroded from guilt
Such a drag of progression

The tears getting spilled
Now will you ever learn
And make it all just turn?
How it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will find
How it lies, a twisted device
Filling you up to deny
Stop the search and you will find
I'm playing alone and will master
Talking to myself and will find out
I'm playing alone and will master

Talking to myself
I'm playing alone and will master
Talking to myself and will find out
How to retain ever after, the pain, the sound
The bottomless game I was taught
How it lies, a twisted device
Giving you up ten times
Stop the search and you will find
How it lies, a twisted device
Filling you up to deny
Stop the search and you will find
And dismantle the thrill

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/