Song Of The Damned

Soilwork

Post ironic we laugh dream in sonic diamond overload
Drenched in fear by a strike of lightning
'Cause we're only listening with one ear now
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on usSong of the damned never ends, so don't pretend
We are condemned where we stand, where we standThis machine creates what in some people's mouth is called art
Too hard to comprehend, too hard
But we will not bendSo why are we trusting
All those cynical souls?
Fighting, aching, bleeding, aching
Bleeding with hearts open wide all so cold
Live for the moment
Get killed for the thrill
Fighting, aching, bleeding, aching
Bleeding for nothing for we've seen it allFast 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
We'll bring us down
We'll bring us deeper downSo why are we trusting
All those cynical souls?
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Bleeding with hearts open wide all so cold
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Songwriters
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