

# 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 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 we will not bend So 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 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  
We'll bring us down  
We'll bring us deeper down So why are we trusting  
All those cynical souls?  
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Bleeding with hearts open wide all so cold  
Live for the moment  
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We are condemned where we stand, where we stand Song of the damned never ends, so don't pretend

Songwriters

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