

Arch Enemy, Taking Back My Soul

Processed, diluted
Virtually unrecognizable
I was lost there - no direction
A scattered void

No more
It's over
I'm on to you
Your evil game
The tables have turned
I am taking back my soul

Tranquilized, scrutinized
Hate injected mind
As if internal wounds
Wouldn't bleed, wouldn't hurt me

I see through your lies
Taking back what's mine