

# Soilwork, Aardvark Trail

A stinking aroma  
spreads into my sense of smell  
a smell of ageing filth  
from the body you wear  
you will soon become  
shattered into fragments  
fragments dissolving  
fragments to be deframed(repeat)  
.....again.....

You're a prisoner  
in your filthy mind  
hanging tied upside down  
couse you're walking the Aardvark trail

.....for evermore.....

I give you hell!  
I give you hell!

Walking with blinded eyes  
feeling the temperature rise  
pleased to be a swine  
as the devil rips your spine  
.....away.....

I give you hell!  
I give you hell!