Soilwork, Bastard Chain

Searching for power
Who is to blame?
You weak little bastard
Bound to symbols of pain
Hiding in shadows
A pungent smell
You haven't decided
Your own fate cause
Your story of life is
Too bitter to tell
Your dying eyes
With a cowards reflection
Heading for the true direction
Forward to die!

Bastard chain
With souls so lame
The bastards chain
Bastard chain
With souls so lame
A bastards chain

So you say your
Mind belongs to them?
Turned upside down
Again and again and again
Feel ashamed, feel ashamed
Yourself to blame
Yourself to blame
Only yourself
Only yourself you can blame!
Only yourself you can blame!

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Helpless you will devour Everything that comes Before your eyes Citizens of restless power Never let your scorn rule Your fate Your fate Always dragging you down To the ground A disgrace, a disrace Your masterpiece Your masterrace Only yourself Only yourself you can blame Only yourself you can blame

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Hey, won't you tell
Me your name and
Justify your way of thinking
Walking the stairs of
The manipulated ones
Only yourself
Only yourself you can blame
Only yourself you can blame