

Soilwork, Nerve

Call it liberation or frustration,
As it hits like a bomb.
Tearing you apart as you're first in line,
Entering the zone.

Watch how it runs,
A nerve wrecking resistance.
Watch how it burns,
A venomous script's getting formed.

You've traveled a long way to get here,
And now its waking you up...
Waking you up!

Walk straight, for a final solution.
Walk straight, dont you be so cold.
Walk straight, with a clear resolution.
I'll state my case and never turn.

Watch how it runs, watch how it burns,
And its all a deception.
Break it and learn, there's no return,
For a presence like mine.

You've traveled a long way to get here..
Its getting all so clear now all the things at least,
An elapse of conscious progress will last forevermore.

My courageous insanity follows,
An infinite time.
I'll be attaching the world,
On my shoulders.
Without a look inside,
Inside.

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