Soilwork, Razorlives

In the jar born to die feeling sick couse my life's gone to far blood will rain, so indane liers will get burned onjection overruled life's a mirror who won't get fooled a story of another kind always so hard to find

(Chorus:)
Razorlives!
liers will get burned
Razorlives!
history will turn
Razorlives!
liers will get burned
Razorlives!
history will turn

Meaning out of sight can life be so pure, so bright? terror in your soul speaking to a wall who's already been told if life is life and eath is death why do I feel my destiny's breath seeing through different eyes cause we're all devils in disguise!

(Chorus(2x):)
Razorlives!
liers will get burned
Razorlives!
history will turn
Razorlives!
liers will get burned
Razorlives!
history will turn