

# Soilwork, Soilworker's Song Of The Damned

Postironic we lugh dream in sonic  
Diamond overload  
Drenched in fear by struck of lightning  
Cause we're only listening with one ear now  
This organism rips us apart, it feasts on us

[Chorus]

Song of the damned, never ends, so don't pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand

This machine creates  
what in some people's mouth is called art  
Too hard to comprehend  
Too hard but will not bend, we will not bend

So why are we trusting those cynical souls  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding  
with hearts open wide all so cold  
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing  
for we've seen it all

Fast and furious we're riding with serpent speed  
Through the essence, through the greed  
Forcing ourselves to overcome this mystery  
This restless degradation  
temptation and our endless lust  
Will bring us down - will bring us deeper down!

So why are we trusting those cynical souls  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching-bleeding with hearts  
open wide all so cold  
Live for the moment get killed for the thrill  
Bleeding, aching, bleeding, aching bleeding for nothing  
for we've seen it all

[Lead Wichers]

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Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand  
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Song of the damned, never ends, so stop pretend  
We are condemned where we stand, where we stand  
[Repeat]