

Soilwork, Sworn To A Great Divide

'Cause I won't
Take what I give
I've sworn I'm
Better within
Not the last time
It keeps coming back
Building knowledge
Gaining strength
A part of the Jekyll
A part of the Hyde

Fear itself is bigger
Than the seed
It bares resemblance
To the mouths that I feed

I'm sworn to a great divide
Sworn to a great divide

How will I turn
When it beckons to me?
Can I turn myself from home?
Well, it's time to decide
Is that really the key
All that matters
I can do this on my own

So now to
Complete this journey
Towards the back of my head
Inevitable, the disaster comes
As quickly as it came
Inevitable dangers
Inevitable crimes
Considered a victim
A wide open file

When the truth just hurts
You will confess, not deny
Incinerate, illuminate
Either way is just fine
Truth shall set you free and
I won't push it or let it be
Master the puppet or cut off
The strings self indulgence
What a beautiful thing

I'm sworn to a great divide
I'm sworn to a bottomless tide

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Is that really the key
All that matters
I can do this on my own

(I can feel it's coming the way
Here it comes now, 1, 2, 3 GO!)

-Solo-

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Sworn to a great divide

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