Fear Factory, Soulwound

A tortured whipping dog defiled Stalked by oblivion and denial Scarring lacerations Hopeless devistation

The cuts, cut deeper The cuts, cut deeper The cuts, cut deeper, deeper, deeper

These wounds are small slices of death Draining my soul and final breath Self-inflicted dementia Bone shallow gravedigger

[Repeat second verse]

[Chorus:] Soulwound Soulwound [x2]

[Repeat chorus]

Soulwounds I can not conceal These wounds are so hard to heal

[Repeat first verse]

[Repeat second verse]