

Soilwork, As We Speak

As we speak
The stable table turns
As we speak
I should have known
We're burned
And I guess I'll
Never never learn
Which of those faces
Who makes it all turn
As we speak
I'm going deeper down
As we speak
With a terrible sound
A feeble holy bastard son
Has it only just begun?

I turn away, fading out alone
Was a lifetime worth it all?
Fading out, fading out alone
As we speak we turn to stone

As we speak
A young man loses his mind
As we speak
He kills what's next in line
A broken down mother
Asks herself why
Is this the end
Of her precious time?
As we speak...
A conscience leaves
Without a trace
A silent departure
To a silent place
What do we know
About the anger
That starts to grow

Don't despair
Time will heal your torment
Don't you dare
Spend your days in hell
So beware
Faith will bring you treason
While you stare... Oh!

-Solos-

(I turn away, turn away)
Was a life time worth it all?
Fading out, fading out alone
As we speak we turn to stone
Turn away (fading out alone)
Was a life time worth it all?
Fading out, fading out alone
Turn away (fading out alone)
As a lifetime turns to stone