Soilwork, Chainheart Machine

I am the sledgehammer messiah Waiting for sins to be born And if you stop for a moment You can hear the machines Are playing your song There's nowhere to run And nowhere to speak I'm gaining you're falling Into me Tell me you piece of shit How does it feel To be down here with me? Living, living Dreaming dreaming Drowning, drowning

Chainheart machine By cosmic retribution I've been sent

Cause I'll rise (I'll rise) You'll fall (You'll fall) Roll the dice! (Roll the dice) My call

Tick tock, time to die No use reaching as time goes by Self absorbed egotistical fuck! I'm reigning your life!

Chainheart machine By cosmic retribution I've been sent

Cause I'll rise (I'll rise) You'll fall (You'll fall) Roll the dice! (Roll the dice) My call My call

Preaching for the sun They say there They say there is a sun So I'm preaching Im preaching for the sun They say there They say there is a sun

-Solos-

My body is chained to The ground where I walk They stalk they hunt My every thought with Execution, evolution Disillusion, pre-conclusion Why is it me? Chainheart machine Your suffering Will be legendary Even in hell!

Cause I'll rise (I'll rise) You'll fall (You'll fall) Roll the dice! (Roll the dice) My call My call

Cause I'll rise (I'll rise) You'll fall (You'll fall) Roll the dice! (Roll the dice) My call My call