

Soilwork, Distance

Can you please remind me where the fuck I've been?
Cause I can't find out you see,
So return me to a vital place.
From a distant observation,
Corrosion of emotions,
Is how you block your state.
From scratch to revelation,
It's all been there, bleeding for someone to dare.
Extension of deceptions, brings you to your final collapse.
Am I really an exception?

Is that your only entertainment? (Spoiling your desire)
To blow your minds on a one way track.
From a distance!

Building knowledge out of flexible existence.
Hunt for adrenaline is staggering,
Grand lack of emotions.
You'll never face conclusions,
You'll get what you want.
Am I really an exception?

Is that your only entertainment? (Spoiling your desire)
To blow your minds on a one way track.
I tell you a lie and you' make it a statement. (Sleeping in denial)
You're all wasting the time of your lives.

Cold and crawling, you made it back.
Fear is selling and you're one with the fact.
Counting the days for rebirth,
Lost once again and how it hurts.