

Soilwork, Fate In Motion

I'm facing a trauma, it's crawling inside,
Don't walk that line, don't take that ride.
Conclusions will show me, the sweetest pain.
Don't walk that line, don't take that ride.
What I can see now, I don't want anyone else to see.
It doesn't matter somehow, what it does to me.

Feel how the journey's just begun,
Heading for disaster,
Formed through the night and it's all mine.

The game is too easy, for me to just play.
It steals the day, it steals the day.
Dividing the image, in possible ways.
It steals the day, it steals the day.
And I can't move at all now,
And I can't move at all now.
What I can hear now, I don't want anyone else to hear.
It doesn't matter somehow, what it does to me.

Just pull me out, I have nothing to fear.
In front of my eyes, never to leave.
What I can see now, I don't want anyone else to see.
It doesn't matter somehow, what it does to me.
What I can hear now, I don't want anyone else to hear.
It doesn't matter somehow, what it does to me.