

# Soilwork, Light The Torch

Claiming he's an innocent soul  
Son of a silent force  
Under pressure but all so cold  
I better light the torch  
Cause he's able to do it again  
degrade and suffocate  
Getting the useful support  
from his passive friends

How can you just proceed you little callous fuck  
You just walk the streets like a not knowing breed

Give me a sign and I'll do just  
what I'm thinking right away  
How can she ever forget, so suffer and start to regret  
It will come around cause you know that she'll  
be thinking of you...  
I feel so powerless. Can't face my hollowness

You've had your time. Gonna walk that line  
Like a living travesty, endlessly bound to your sins.  
I'll hunt you down in time. You're just a feeble swine  
How can I compromise when all you do is deny

This pain will last forever, never growing old  
Nobody will ever answer, how you can be so cold