

Soilwork, Predator's Portrait

A lesson in democracy, I will never, never be, A
servant of a moral standard, a rebel soul for the free,
I scream and I burn, I deny what I've learned, Can't
fight what's inside, on this blasphemous ride, Here I
stand!!

[Chorus:]

Cause he will remain, will remain the same, he's
apart of the game and he will remain

As I cry for more, The angels burn their core, Let the
evil saints have their way, When I'm heading for
oblivion. Achieving my goals in every way, In
malicious ways I hail the insane, Nevertheless: my
broken promises, I scream and I burn, I deny what
I've learned Can't fight what's inside, on this
blasphemous ride, here I fall!

[Chorus]

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait
Cause these walls are closing in!

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait
Cause these walls come tumbling down [x2]

Come watch me bleed one more time!, No
substitute left to find!, All that I hear is what I
preach!, A mighty soul is what I keep!

I step on the face whose dragging me down, Fed up
with the precious talk, Like a sinner revealing
himself again, Now his down and out, and ready to
strike, his ready to strike, his ready to strike, to clear
his very inside

[Chorus x2]