

Soilwork, Sick Heart River

Leaning against what's next to me
Have no fear, won't see
Will it eat me up or bring me down
I'll gradually make up my mind
My mind

Revolution within myself
I'm puzzled, still overwhelmed
By the stories that you would tell
They always send me something
Revolution within myself
Within myself

Let me give my best
I won't depend
This time I will make
Another plan to find
What's left and nothing less
Still I won't tread
I'll find my own way
To make it all worthwhile

Call, call on me darkness
Wait, wait on me now
Won't you say
Say that I'm sorry
'Cause I won't wait

I've found another form
It's breeding life
It must have been there
The whole time when I was dead
'Cause I was pledged to emptiness
And now I've let myself
To see all the things
I just didn't expect

Still I remember
Still I repent
I'd walk through
The never the never
Despite my descent

Reborn, acknowledging the part
of me that once was lost
I have repressed, too many years
My utopia was within my grasp

Doomed in absentia
Left to be sentenced
Still rising to cherish
All the things I have left

-Solo-

Call, call on me darkness
Wait, wait on me now
Won't you say
Say that I'm sorry
'Cause I won't wait