## 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