

# Soilwork, Strangler

I feel it coming, my thoughts are running  
Cause I can't do nothing about it  
I'm turning, turning away from filth  
on my journey, stepping aside  
from the breed that is burning  
How did you get so unbearably stupid  
How did you get your demons to rest  
One final option, a senseless adoption  
of a self-made confidence

Bow, to get rid of this  
Bow, another fear to kiss  
Bow, this is my soulful departure

Walk the lifeline with no regrets  
Wasting it all on what you cannot get  
Forever painful and so goddamn deranged  
Make no difference don't make a sound  
Make your choice out of what you've found  
Forever painful and so goddamn deranged

Cause I might as well choke  
Listen to the sound  
cause I can't do nothing about it  
Another round of their hysterical laughter  
Plaguing my ears, causing my tears

Let's give another hail to the ones  
that finally failed  
Holding on to the trust 'til the very end  
facing their very last stand.