

# Soilwork, Structure Divine

Cause I can't find pleasure anywhere, this life is strangling me if I would turn myself inside out would I find peace of mind, would I find peace of mind? And when the silence remains And all the fields stays the same It isn't different from the power that it holds Now, where is the pain?, As I gaze between my desires There's a shadow and a bleeder every once in a while, Can't you see my eyes they're trembling Beware the millions of senses locked in this rusty cage, a fanatic rage this time I will stand still and no blood will be spilled

[Chorus x 4]

Yeah, I think I'm losing it [x2], - back to normal a feast on the moral, served on a silver plate... [Repeat]

And when the silence remains And all the fields stays the same It isn't different from the power that it holds Now, where is my pain? A big hail to my sadistic pleasures They saved my soul for a special price As I begin to fade, the creature cries So I'm heading for another one that will watch me raise my bloodstained banner No questions asked, No question asked

[Chorus]

A competition that will last until the silent one will speak So this is it, is this the century sun? Mother of destruction, please let me be the one to know Father of my pure aggression, don't cut the way where I will go