Soilwork, As We Speak

As we speak
The stable table turns
As we speak
I should have known
We're burned
And I guess I'll
Never never learn
Which of those faces
Who makes it all turn
As we speak
I'm going deeper down
As we speak
With a terrible sound
A feeble holy bastard son
Has it only just begun?

I turn away, fading out alone Was a lifetime worth it all? Fading out, fading out alone Ass we speak we turn to stone

As we speak A young man looses his mind As we speak He kills what's next in line A broken down mother Asks herself why Is this the end Of her precious time? As we speak... A conscience leaves Without a trace A silent departure To a silent place What do we know About the anger That starts to grow

Don't despair Time will heal your torment Don't you dare Spend your days in hell So beware Faith will bring you treason While you stare... Oh!

-Solos-

(I turn away, turn away)
Was a life time worth it all?
Fading out, fading out alone
As we speak we turn to stone
Turn away (fading out alone)
Was a life time worth it all?
Fading out, fading out alone
Turn away (fading out alone)
As a lifetime turns to stone