

Long Live The Misanthrope

Soilwork

Where's the notion
That I would be left out
I wish you'd take me away with you
I know I cursed you
I know I had no doubt
That all of you were the thorns of life

Misanthropic tendencies
I was the one who could never believe
You broke my trust, all was lost
You're all the same to me
I made peace with solitude
A farcical interlude
The wrath made me a lonely soul

The misanthrope lives on
Through the burning sun
A champion for the ages
The hatred lives on
The world goes numb
A provocateur of life

You won't affect me, I'm in control
When I take the role of the misanthrope

A well of emotion taking you back
I won't be shaped
Cause it never ever lasts
Leave me alone
Give me no words to keep
No familiarity
And I won't be deceived

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