

# The Thrill

Soilwork

Watch me now

Gave in for the moment  
A lifetime of thrills  
Paid up to deserve it  
Made up with my pills  
Now will you ever learn  
And make it all just turn?

An ironic pattern  
A foolish will  
A sweet reputation  
A passion to kill  
Falling down again  
And feel the core getting chilled

How it lies, a twisted device  
Giving you up ten times  
Stop the search and you will find  
And dismantle the thrill

Hunting for closure  
The story goes on  
A cancer that bleeds  
Won't leave till you're done  
Like streams of broken glass  
Passing through your veins

Obsessed with obsession  
Corroded from guilt  
Such a drag of progression  
The tears getting spilled  
Now will you ever learn  
And make it all just turn?

How it lies, a twisted device  
Giving you up ten times  
Stop the search and you will find

How it lies, a twisted device  
Filling you up to deny  
Stop the search and you will find

I'm playing alone and will master  
Talking to myself and will find out  
I'm playing alone and will master  
Talking to myself

I'm playing alone and will master  
Talking to myself and will find out  
How to retain ever after, the pain, the sound  
The bottomless game I was taught

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How it lies, a twisted device  
Filling you up to deny  
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