

# You Aquiver

## Soilwork

Turn around my friend  
And watch it all go down  
With your heart, with your mind - let it sink

Believing your thoughts soon will migrate  
To a place where your soul is a storm  
The insight still make you aquiver

The ethereal glow of the master  
Who controls all your imminent thoughts  
Is consuming your way to salvation, heed...

As fire breaks the dawn  
Pervasive hatred  
Now intruding your inner reluctance  
Wuthering days are  
Extending your breakdown

Lash out  
As the thorns keep piercing your soul  
Washed out  
As the crown of your conscience turns cold  
Greeting somber ages to come

Speeding through chambers of delusions  
Summoning the ghosts of ourselves  
The aurora of our blind faith  
It is me but if s you that I feel  
The shivers are constant but soothing  
The love for the order of sins  
If s faithful but still it is spreading disease

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