

# All Along Echoing Paths

Soilwork

Onwards I tremble, onwards I crawl  
My reason profound, the pain above all  
Secluded from motion, detained to rot  
Emerging from sacrifice  
Giving all that I've got

The strive of reaching higher  
And hold on to what eventually falls  
Is making sure that the spirit will crumble  
Once the bloodstained curtains are dropped

Violation of what I've kept inside  
A nation of remedies all mine

All along echoing paths  
The lights are gone  
Strength in numbers  
Will burn us all

The weight that's been covering our backs  
Is now replaced  
A place where our hearts will turn black  
That's where we'll stay

Segregation of souls beneath the norms  
Revelations and the oncoming storm  
Abandoning pressure, abandoning reasons  
Overcoming burden that drove us through loss

Outcasts of heaven, beggars in black  
Escaping the kingdoms of perpetual wrath  
Needless to say I'm thorough with you  
My fallen angel, my fallen star

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And hold on to what eventually falls  
Is making sure that the spirit will crumble  
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A place where our hearts will turn black  
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My creation, forever lost to wrath

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