

## Antidotes in Passing

Soilwork

Who cares but sorrow  
When you're down and close to nothing  
No one will bother  
Watching antidotes in passing

I'm left without a cause  
Believe me...  
They never told me why  
I'm grieving  
Now where is the light?

Outside the world goes on  
It keeps on turning  
The feeling of being an outcast  
Just keeps growing

There must be life... there must be light  
Take me home, where the truth unfolds  
And steals away the night

Distance keeps growing  
Soon I'm far enough to lose it  
Am I deserving  
Cause I was brave enough to use it?

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Believe me...  
They never told me why  
I'm grieving  
Now where is the light?

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Take me home, where the truth unfolds  
And steals away the night  
Steals away the night