

# Övergivenheten

Soilwork

Sweetness like a whisper  
Sharpness, dragon claws  
If you could be my sister  
If you could trace my paws  
I long for unforgiveness  
The words still never read  
I seek the undetermined  
The fluids never bled

So won't you bleed for me?  
Bleed for me

If you can stand  
The silence, it drags you in  
You're on your own and now it spits you out  
The wind and the rain keeps on shutting you down again  
You've been waiting for so long  
If you can stand  
Now you've been hanging on for so long  
If you can stand...

The scent of pure damnation  
The force that pulls you through  
You've had enough sensations  
And now it's only you

So would you bleed for me?

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