

The Analyst

Soilwork

Straight forward on the path of life
Who makes you choose that way
Is it a crime to give it all up
To leave it all behind?

Oh, this is all so crystal clear
Going on in shallow blindness
To watch the madmen sort things out
No time to spill, this isn't it such a thrill?

By self-deception I am bound
To take it seriously
I'm way beyond
I've put myself in such horrible way to go

I think you just made a big mistake
This is just a fake
'Cause I am guilty by association
Sinner of mankind
I'm forced to build my life upon
This hidden path I just can't find

Well, is this all so crystal clear?
Sometimes it seems like time stands still
Demolish myself at free will
Can you watch me burn as the sun goes down
And my life is overturned

Can I identify myself with the judgment
That I'm facing here
Can't deny, won't deny that I'm level
With the ground by fear

I think you just made a big mistake
This is just a fake
'Cause I am guilty by association
Sinner of mankind
I'm forced to build my life upon
This hidden path I just can't find

Pun, pun, punished and banished
I kill the ways of life
You predict and restrict my views
In the hands of time

You wear the face of desperate man
Displacing his fatal actions
Refuse to recall the miserable times
Of stupid and naive attractions

Going on in shallow
Blindness to watch
The madmen sort things out
No time to spill, isn't it such a thrill

By self-deception
I am bound to take it seriously

I'm way beyond, I've put myself
In such a horrible way to go

I think you've just made a big mistake
This conversation's over
The analyst may have won this case of
Discrimination and nothing but lies
Fallen era makes me wonder
Is it worth when your dignity dies