

The Ride Majestic (Aspire Angelic)

Soilwork

Embracing the silence as served.
You know how the next thought will turn.
No matter the guilt you've let in.
The crown of resemblance will win.

'Cause you see the connection, you feel the pain.
Synopsis: you can't help getting maimed.
Whether it's you, whether it's me.
It's all inside the shell.

Now it's gone and all that's left is the path I once repressed.
She is closer now than death.

Aspire angelic, the ride is majestic.

Recalling the hours you've dwelled, from everything to nothing.
Make sure from the first glance of light, you steer into venomo
us ties.

'Cause you see the connection, you feel the pain.
Synopsis: you can't help getting maimed.
Now whether it's me, whether it's you.
It's all inside the shell.

The rain whips my conscience, the strain towards the end.
The rain keeps on falling, the sound got me settled with sadnes
s.
I know it too well now, the stranger in me turns to ashes.

Now it's gone and all that's left is the path I once repressed.
She is closer now than death.

Aspire angelic, the ride is majestic.

Now it's gone and all that's left...
Aspire angelic, the ride is majestic.

Majestic!