

# Whispers and Lights

Soilwork

What if I chose a path of no return  
What if I gave you the tools  
To ruin my life  
Would you gladly accept  
And steal all my time  
Do I control what is missing  
And where does it end  
Cover my eyes

The wind blows whispers of doom  
I'm in tears  
Getting a notion it's time to rise  
To rise

What is the purpose of being  
What makes me alive?  
What is it that limits my reach for  
Something outside?  
Why do I dream, are you trying to  
Tell me what's next  
But there's no use for me waiting  
Around 'til it hits  
Cover my eyes... Cover my eyes

The wind blows whispers of doom  
I'm in tears  
Getting a notion it's time to rise  
The wind blows whispers of doom  
I'm in tears  
Getting a notion it's time to rise

I'll face whatever may come

Whispers and lights

All mistakes by misassociation  
Lead to the darkest of times  
Here I am with a new declaration  
It's all mine and it reads : all out war!

Cramped up soul  
Cramped up soul

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I'll face whatever may come  
Tiskáno z pisnický-akordy.cz

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