

You Aquiver

Soilwork

Turn around my friend
And watch it all go down
With your heart, with your mind - let it sink

Believing your thoughts soon will migrate
To a place where your soul is a storm
The insight still make you aquiver

The ethereal glow of the master
Who controls all your imminent thoughts
Is consuming your way to salvation, heed...

As fire breaks the dawn
Pervasive hatred
Now intruding your inner reluctance
Wuthering days are
Extending your breakdown

Lash out
As the thorns keep piercing your soul
Washed out
As the crown of your conscience turns cold
Greeting somber ages to come

Speeding through chambers of delusions
Summoning the ghosts of ourselves
The aurora of our blind faith
It is me but if s you that I feel
The shivers are constant but soothing
The love for the order of sins
If s faithful but still it is spreading disease

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