Late for the Kill, Early for the Slaughter - Soilwork Lyrics

"Late for the Kill, Early for the Slaughter"

Consider me dead if that's what you want

Gather around me, the day has come

Straight through the threshold

The morning calls

Wasn't meant to be there

When I opened the door

You saw me begging

You saw me down on my knees

I felt defenseless

And you don't know how it feels

I have made up my mind every time

It's been dragged in the dirt

Every scar wears a thought

Leaving battles that I've loved

It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected

It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present

Cutting ways that I've walked

Earning miles through it all

I was late for the kill, but early for the slaughter

I don't care how it bleeds

I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters

Turn the bitter to sleep

I do believe there's something more

Though my vision's blurred

Straight out of nowhere

With the lack of words

I've been given the time

I've been given the faith

Don't you try to stop me

Don't you lie to my face

I have made up my mind everytime

It's been dragged in the dirt

Every word feeds the crown

To dictate the profound

It's been hard, it's been fiercely infected

It's been dropped, it's been suddenly present

Cutting ways that I've walked

Earning miles through it all

Through it all!

I was late for the kill, but early for the slaughter

I don't care how it bleeds

I was late for the kill but stopped in to drag the waters

Turn the bitter to sleep

Just hear me out on this one

Cause I ain't got nothing to hide

I will wipe out this mess

And return to life

Consider me dead if that's what you want

Gather around me, the day is done

Late for the kill

Early for the slaughter

(I don't care how it bleeds)

Late for the kill

Stopped in to drag the waters

(Turn the bitter to sleep)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com