

Flames In "System"

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I cannot frame, that's why I lose control

I aim, I stumble and I fall

Our adaptation can't be faithful

Your world does not attract me

This is the end you see

There is no more truth in me

As if you would deserve it

You are my enemy

I can't ignore the way you make me bleed

I hate when you throw my thoughts against the wall

Got to wake up and make a stand

The desperation forces another mistake

I count again

I know who to blame

My life in vain

Who said I was sane?

Follow your instinct

It usually takes you home

Don't let these words tear you down

You see me hanging

By the end of the rope

I tell you

Slow I go

And the wait seems to be over

All that I know

Is that my life has become such a waste for you

I blame and run, sadly all too often

I dive into the day without your sympathy

I tend to try but lack the focus

Becoming a distant memory

What once was is quickly forgotten

All wrapped up inside

Delete all resemblance

I feel your relief

Slow I go

And the wait seems to be over

All that I know

Is that my life has become such a waste for you

Follow your instinct

It usually takes you home

Don't let these words tear you down

You see me hanging

By the end of the rope

I tell you

Slow I go

And the wait seems to be over

All that I know

Is that my life has become such a waste for you

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