

## F(r)iend

### In Flames

As they all felt the fire  
They turned me into an outsider  
I never heard from them again  
So ironic when you called for a favor today

It's always easy to judge  
But takes a lot to be specific  
'cause as you preach you're opening the door  
To your egos past

There was a day when I could forget  
I could forgive but those days are gone  
I see them fade

Filth in every new day  
Filth runs in every new day

I learned to mute the anger  
I never thought I would be there again  
A moment, a dead end  
I lost myself in here

Filth in every new day  
Filth runs in every new day

I ran as I saw the end  
Should I've joined the fight instead?  
Hope you're listening  
'cause now times have changed

I take a look around  
Say this moment's mine  
Flee all the weak minds  
Feel my missed hidden rage

Filth in every new day  
Filth runs in every new day