

Watch Them Feed

In Flames

I lost my visual
Cause all you fucks are in my way
So drop her off this route
Take em to some far place
Watch them feed

Seal the signs of the borders
We are here to bend
Penetrate the outlines
Lightness of color

They say the world is struggling
But we are stuck upside down

Imaginary reality
Suffer from make believe
I'll chance the fate
Take em to some far place
Watch them feed

They say the world is struggling
But we are stuck upside down

No purpose, no scorn
No sorrow will be wasted on you
No purpose, no scorn
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