

Your Bedtime Story Is Scaring Everyone

In Flames

Find time and play with innocence
like you ever would
I don't see you make any sense
I guess you deliver misery
just like you should

9 o'clock,
And you paint the skies gray,
It ain't your fault,
We're the ones who betray
But how can you say it with such ease?
You want to take a stand,
or just please?

Your bedtime story is scaring everyone,
But you make me understand the evil that men do