

The Chosen Pessimist

In Flames

Tell me which side I'm on
Approaching constant failure
Tell me which side I'm on
(What's friend or foe?)
Approaching constant failure
Between love and hate
Which path to follow?
How can I keep balance in this race?
Come faith, I'm dying slowly
In many ways I'm the burden
That divides us from the light
In many ways you're the halo
That keeps my spirit alive
Temptation, if you could reave a part
In me you evoke the dark away
Now free me and watch me heal

Tell me which side I'm on
Approaching constant failure
Between love and hate
Which path to follow?
How can I keep balance in this race?
Come faith, I'm dying
Bemused by the trials and tribulations in force of my life
Fly from here but as the chosen pessimist
Carve my name in stone
Carve my name in stone
(Bemused by the trials and tribulations in force of my life
Fly from here but as the chosen pessimist)
How can I keep balance in this race?
Come faith, I'm dying

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