

# System (Live At Hammersmith)

## In Flames

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

Songwriters

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