

# Our Infinite Struggle

## In Flames

In a disaster story,  
A central conflict of primal rage,  
Usual sort of desperation, characters remain the same. Never cut you out. I cut you in,  
Feeding on life leftovers,  
I am writing to you. You should realize,  
It hurts me too. Walk on broken glass,  
Is the pain safe at the end?  
All the elements in life's complexity,  
Make our struggle infinite. Never cut you out. I cut you in,  
Feeding on life leftovers,  
I am writing to you. You should realize,  
It hurts me too. All the elements in life's complexity,  
Make our struggle infinite. Never cut you out. I cut you in,  
Feeding on life leftovers,  
I am writing to you. You should realize,  
It hurts me too. I cut you in,  
Feeding on life leftovers,  
I am writing to you. You should realize,  
It hurts as I cut you in.

Songwriters

STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS  
PAR/STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS

PARPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>