

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 feedSeal the signs of the borders
We are here to bend
Penetrate the outlines
Lightness of colorThey say the world is struggling
But we are stuck upside downImaginary reality
Suffer from make believe
I'll chance the fate
Take em to some far place
Watch them feedThey say the world is struggling
But we are stuck upside downNo purpose, no scorn
No sorrow will be wasted on you
No purpose, no scorn
No sorrow will be wasted on youThey say the world is struggling
But we are stuck upside downNo purpose, no scorn
No sorrow will be wasted on you
No purpose, no scorn
No sorrow will be wasted on you

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