

# Economic

## In Flames

A mass illusion  
Blind men in a line  
They smother their fires with gasoline  
A strangers contribution  
Everybody's on the run  
No clue where they are heading  
A spineless attempt  
Have we lost it completely?  
It always ends up in a mess  
A liar's ambition, praised like a king  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker  
You won't go far with the life that you're living  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker

Slow and calculated  
Afraid of the sleeping well  
Never ever reach the goal  
A liar's ambition, praised like a king  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker  
You won't go far with the life that you're living  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker  
A liar's ambition, praised like a king  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker  
You won't go far with the life that you're living  
Every day in every way we are getting weaker

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