System (Live At Sweden Rock Festival 2004-06-12)

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 meThis is the end you see

There is no more truth in me

As if you would deserve it

You are my enemyI 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 mistakeI 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 downYou see me hanging

By the end of the rope

I tell youSlow I go

And the wait seems to be over

All that I know

Is that my life has become such a waste for youI 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 memoryWhat once was is quickly forgotten

All wrapped up inside

Delete all resemblance

I feel your reliefSlow I go

And the wait seems to be over

All that I know

Is that my life has become such a waste for youFollow your instinct

It usually takes you home

Don't let these words tear you downYou see me hanging

By the end of the rope

I tell youSlow 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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