

Only for the Weak

In Flames

I can't tolerate your sadness
'Cause it's me you are drowning
I won't allow any happiness
'Cause every time you laugh I feel so, so guilty
I feel so guilty Am I forced to have any regret?
I've become the lie, beautiful and free
In my righteous own mind
I adore and preach the insanity you gave to me Sell me the infection
It is only for the weak
Well, no need for sympathy
The misery that is me I've lost the ability to pain the clouds
'Cause it's me you're draining
I'm stuck in this slow motion dark day
'Cause every time you run I fall behind
I fall behind And so I hear my voice again
The tale of the bitter man, here I am
Shake the silence and hear what it says
The tranquil pride that become the lie Sell me the infection
It is only for the weak
No need for sympathy
The misery that is me Sell me the infection
It is only for the weak
On bleeding knees
Now, I accept my fate Sell me the infection
It is only for the weak
No need for sympathy
The misery that is me Sell me the infection
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