

# 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 feed Seal the signs of the borders  
We are here to bend  
Penetrate the outlines  
Lightness of color They say the world is struggling  
But we are stuck upside down Imaginary reality  
Suffer from make believe  
I'll chance the fate  
Take em to some far place  
Watch them feed They say the world is struggling  
But we are stuck upside down No purpose, no scorn  
No sorrow will be wasted on you  
No purpose, no scorn  
No sorrow will be wasted on you They say the world is struggling  
But we are stuck upside down No purpose, no scorn  
No sorrow will be wasted on you  
No purpose, no scorn  
No sorrow will be wasted on you

Songwriters

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