

# Egonomic

## In Flames

A mass illusion  
Blind men in a line  
They smother their fires with gasolineA stranger's contribution  
Everybody's on the run  
No clue where they are headingA spineless attempt  
Have we lost it completely?  
It always ends up in a messA liar's ambition  
Praised like a king  
Every day in every way  
We are getting weakerYou won't go far  
With the life that you're living  
Every day in every way  
We are getting weakerSlow and calculated  
Afraid of the sleeping  
We'll never ever reach the goalA liar's ambition  
Praised like a king  
Every day in every way  
We are getting weakerYou won't go far  
With the life that you're living  
Every day in every way  
We are getting weaker

Songwriters

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