Insipid 2000

In Flames

Should I defend you for who you are?
The laws are changed and useless
On their way to a deserted town
Where empty windows wave goodbyeA helpless excuse, a fallin' reality
I'm changed by the shock
And the weight of the punch
A helpless excuse, a fallin' realityFragments of a futile bein'
A puzzle to the noble ones
Ignorant and pitiless they strideThe world around me
Spartanic, minimalistic
A helpless excuse, a fallin' reality
The large scale plan that once where
You've now drained from life
A helpless excuse, a fallin' realityWho knows the proper reasons
Why it all begins and ends?
Ignorant and pitiless they strideYou are my form
The clean, harsh silence passes
Genuine visions
By the noble ones
For the noble onesYou are my form
The clean, harsh silence passes
Genuine visions
By the noble ones
For the noble ones

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