

Only for the Weak

In Flames

I can't tolerate your sadness
Cause it's me you are drowning
I won't allow (allow) any happiness
Cause everytime you laugh, I feel 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

Oh, sell me the infection, it is only for the weak
No need for a sympathy, the misery that is me

I've lost the ability to paint the clouds
Cause it's me you're draining (you're draining me)
I'm stuck in this slow-motion dark day
Cause everytime you run, I fall.. behind
I fall behind

And so I hear my voice again
The tale of the bitter man who I am
Shake the silence and hear what it says
The tranquil pride that become the lie

Oh, sell me the infection, it is only for the weak
No need for a sympathy, the misery that is me

Sell me the infection, it is only for the weak
On bleeding knees, oh, I accept my fate

[instr. part]

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Oh, sell me the infection, it is only for the weak
On bleeding knees...