

## Another Day in Quicksand

In Flames

The other side of the platinum door  
Another day in quicksand  
Still feel close to nowhere  
I hope this is the right way

How come you see me as an enemy?  
We just think in different words

I see beauty in dead flowers  
I let the tide show me what's next  
But all you do is fade away

There is no shame in being the fool  
I've been to places you'll never find  
The empty plate that you call home  
Won't bring glimmer to future years

By myself, staring into space  
You're just bored of the silence it makes

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