

## Brush the Dust Away

In Flames

In the most desolate corner  
Bad case of the urban blues  
Another brick in the living shadow  
All inhale the downward spiral

Hey, get in line for tragic  
Let us dance to the pistol magic  
Just aim and end another  
But think as I rape your mother

Another player joins the table  
Who I can or cannot trust  
When do we get assigned?  
Pure and precious with bad intentions

Hey, come and join the show  
All the cameras are ready to go  
Just aim and end another  
But think as I rape your mother

A single step, a garbled life  
Where's the profit?  
And your rage the pain  
Will it all be worth it?

Genetic, it seems to be  
Abandon, the mass ideal  
Let's reunite and brush the dust away

We think we're in control  
Then we become the things we hate  
Let's reunite and brush the dust away

Obtain a prosperous future  
And the admiration of all  
Act in the ...  
... downward spiral

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