## F(r)iend

## In Flames

As they all felt the fire
They turned me into an outsider
I never heard from them again
So ironic when you called for a favor today

It's always easy to judge
But takes a lot to be specific
'cause as you preach you're opening the door
To your egos past

There was a day when I could forget I could forgive but those days are gone I see them fade

Filth in every new day Filth runs in every new day

I learned to mute the anger
I never thought I would be there again
A moment, a dead end
I lost myself in here

Filth in every new day
Filth runs in every new day

I ran as I saw the end Should I've joined the fight instead? Hope you're listening 'cause now times have changed

I take a look around Say this moment's mine Flee all the weak minds Feel my missed hidden rage

Filth in every new day
Filth runs in every new day