

## 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 goodbye  
A helpless excuse, a falling reality  
I'm changed by the shock  
And the weight of the punch  
A helpless excuse, a falling reality

Fragments of a futile being  
A puzzle to the noble ones  
Ignorant and pitiless they stride

The world around me -  
Spartanic, minimalistic  
A helpless excuse, a falling reality  
The large scale plan that once where  
You've now drained from life  
A helpless excuse, a falling reality

Who knows the proper reasons  
Why it all begins and ends?  
Ignorant and pitiless they stride

"You are but a form",  
The clean, harsh silence passes  
"Genuine" visions by the noble  
Ones for the noble ones