

# Monsters in the Ballroom

In Flames

Without the sense of space or time  
The infinite  
The endless static  
The doubt. We never had a way

Let us play a game  
If you take my hand  
I'm going to get you out of here  
Away from the monsters in the ballroom  
And the swinging chandeliers

Tormented minds they wander  
Drifting away from the light  
I will lift you up my friend  
You have to learn to breathe again

Unlock the secrets  
Let us find the memories  
Find ourselves some ruins  
Turn them into something

You are lost within  
Fading out  
A world that threw you away