

# Our Infinite Struggle

In Flames

In a disaster story  
A central conflict of primal rage  
Usual sort of desperation  
Characters remain the same

Never cut you out,  
I cut you in

Feeding on life leftovers  
I am writing to you  
You should realize  
It hurts in me, too

Walk on broken glass  
Is the pain safe at the end?  
All the elements in life's complexity  
Make our struggle infinite

Never cut you out,  
I cut you in

Feeding on life leftovers  
I am writing to you  
You should realize  
It hurts in me, too

All the elements in life's complexity  
Make our struggle infinite

Never cut you out,  
I cut you in

Feeding on life leftovers  
I am writing to you  
You should realize  
It hurts in me, too

(I cut you in)

Feeding on life leftovers  
I am writing to you  
You should realize  
It hurts as I cut you in