

# Where the Dead Ships Dwell

In Flames

The picture slowly fades,  
The walls are closing in,  
And there I was, cursing the ground,  
Unable to understand

I won't let the world break me  
So I need to change direction  
Nothing special I'm far from perfect  
Light the way for me

Feel I was running an endless mile,  
Last time it burns  
And I'm dying inside  
All of this will turn to ash  
A change for a piece of mind

Walking where the dead ships dwell  
These are shores I left behind  
Streets were getting smaller  
And I have to leave

Feel I was running an endless mile,  
Last time it burns  
And Im dying inside  
All of this will turn to ash  
A change for a piece of mind

All I hear is noise  
Heart so false  
So guess, I took it for granted  
I know I went too far  
I won't say I'm sorry  
I got what I deserved  
I got what I deserved

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