

# Your Bedtime Story Is Scaring Everyone

In Flames

Find time and play with innocence  
like you ever would  
I don't see you make any sense  
I guess you deliver misery  
just like you should

9 o'clock,  
And you paint the skies gray,  
It ain't your fault,  
We're the ones who betray  
But how can you say it with such ease?  
You want to take a stand,  
or just please?

Your bedtime story is scaring everyone,  
But you make me understand the evil that men do