

## Ordinary Story

In Flames

Egoism dictates human relations  
A world where fashion outshines morality  
Here success is written in blood-red colours  
Designed by the thirst for power

Gather the faithful and propose a toast  
To the epoch of indifference

An all to ordinary story  
With aftertaste so bitter  
Forced to be someone I don't want to be  
I'm losing myself, sinking deeper down  
I'm caught in the world wound web

A time represented by the void  
An excuse without content  
Stuck in the abyss of existence  
With a content void of excuse

An all to ordinary story  
This is my story  
With an aftertaste so bitter

Sinking deeper down  
I'm caught - I'm cage  
I'm gone