

## Bottled

## In Flames

I really don't have anything to say  
Just pass me by  
Don't ask me the same questions  
Just deny I am there

Like the time around me  
This room is filled with nothing  
Fell awkward in a place with many  
Leave this space to me

I channel the pain through this  
The paper, the pen, your eyes  
To stare into what's next  
It frightens me  
No control, no reward

I'm in circles again

Still and breathless  
I don't care what's behind  
To you I look for energy  
To catch my breath again

I channel the pain through this  
The paper, the pen, your eyes  
To stare into what's next  
It frightens me  
No control, no reward  
I'm in circles again  
I'm in circles again

The world looks old to me  
Tonight I drink myself sober  
Soon this could be over  
Tale a picture of the pale

New morning knocking  
Feels just like always  
Pen down my regrets  
I reach to you again

I channel the pain through this  
The paper, the pen, your eyes  
To stare into what's next  
It frightens me  
No control, no reward  
I'm in circles again

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I'm in circles again  
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