

Sounds of a Playground Fading

In Flames

You can find all you need
The message is in the silence
Whisper words to calm your mind
Reach inside another playing come-around
It answers

We are ghosts of the concrete world
Genetic codes of a dying breed
Will I be left behind
Sounds of a playground fading

Staring into bright lights
I am what I've done
It is useless to hide
An empty chamber
Guess I was part of a plan

We are ghosts of the concrete world
Genetic codes of a dying breed
Will I be left behind
Sounds of a playground fading

We're running out of time
Can't seem to recognize
What put us here in the first place
Counting down the days, beginning of the end

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