Only For The Weak In Flames

Am C

I can t tolerate your sadness,

Am E

cause it s me you re drowning.

Am C

I won t allow any happiness,

Am E Am

cause everytime you laugh, I feel so guilty

F C E Am

Am I forced to have any regret?

F C E Am

I ve become the lie, beautiful and free

F C

In my righteous own mind

E Am F G

I adore and preach the insanity you gave to me

C G Am C G E Am

Sell me the infection, it s only for the weak

No need for sympathy, the misery that is me

Am (

I ve lost the ability to paint the clouds

Am E

cause it s me you re draining

Am C

I m stuck in this slow-motion dark day

Am E Am

cause everytime you run, I fall behind

F C E Am

And so I hear my voice again

F C E Am

The tale of the bitter man, here I am

F C E Am

Shake the silence and hear what it says

F C E Am

The tranquil pride that become the lie

C G Am C G E Am

Sell me the infection, it s only for the weak C  $_{\rm G}$   $_{\rm E}$   $_{\rm Am}$   $_{\rm G}$   $_{\rm E}$   $_{\rm Am}$  No need for sympathy, the misery that is me

Magne Sortland -04