

# The Chosen Pessimist

## In Flames

Tell me which side I'm on  
Approaching constant failure  
Tell me which side I'm on  
(Who is friend or foe?)  
Approaching constant failure Between love and hate  
Which path to follow?  
How can I keep balance in this race?  
Come faith, I'm dying... slowly In many ways I'm the burden  
That divides us from the light  
In many ways you're the halo  
That keeps my spirit alive  
Temptation, play the good or evil part  
With me, you evoke the dark... away  
Erase the free will, and watch me heal Tell me which side I'm on  
Approaching constant failure Between love and hate  
Which path to follow?  
How can I keep balance in this race?  
Come faith, I'm dying... Bemused by trials and tribulations  
If I survive, I fly from here  
But as the chosen pessimist (I carve!) Carve my name in stone  
(I carve!) Carve my name in stone  
Bemused by trials and tribulations  
If I survive, I  
Fly from here (How can I keep)  
But as the chosen pessimist (Balance in this race?)  
Come faith, I'm dying...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>