

Fickle, Born Blind

Gimme the reason why they can never go on their own, choose their way of life, do the things they
And promise me right now to take care of what you will say

No matter how many times I explain it to you
Sure you'll take me for a fool, just a fool through your pale sleeping eyes
Please now open up your eyes cause the truth 'bout this youth may be a scandal, another scandal

To me, child-beaters in the trouble's service
To me, just here to fit kids in a world
To me, drawing a veil over children's heads
To me, closing their eyes showing'em their light

Gimme the reason why they can never go on their own, choose their way of life, do the things they
And promise me right now to take care of what you will say
Please inform the horde of this hope

This time you gotta find a way to go
This time you gotta learn how to say no

When I see all these kids, so frail, how can they do?
They're just growing up, following the march, holding Devil's hand
Cause free will scares those guys, the taste for possession, obsession of illusion at the top of instit
Fuck freedom killer

This happens not so far from you by different means more vicious to ease your pain
Just locked in the dark, lost in one thought without even give an explanation
They Let them born blind