

Fuel, Blind

Jesus walked again last night through the garden
With Eve and they spoke of seduction, corruption, temptation and defeat
Scoffing at her weakness
I was struck to my knees
And found myself among the apples
And my resistance growing weak
And my faith was faded to apathy
Just keep believing
That I'm so free, yeah
And if my eyes go blind
Don't worry, I won't mind
The truth is something they have never seen

Oh yeah

Oh, that jaundice moon that filled that sky
And bathed the sacred ground
I wrestled with my angel and I pinned her to the ground
Gloating at my prowess while I basked in her defeat
I noticed Satan had her by the ankles
And he held her down for me
And my mind was jaded, hypocrisy
Just keep believing
That I'm so free
And if my eyes go blind
Don't worry, I won't mind
Won't believe a thing that they have seen

Oh oh, nah yeah, oh yeah

Reaching for that reddish rose
Eyeing of its thorns
And they slashed my wrist and bled my body
What a killing thorn
Oh, that red rose don't smell so sweet no more
And if my eyes go blind
Don't worry, I won't mind
The truth is something they have never seen

Oh, and if my eyes go blind
Don't worry, I won't mind
The truth is something they could never see

I don't believe a thing that they have seen
Oh no, they can't see, my god they cannot see me

No, they won't believe, they won't believe
They won't believe, they won't believe
They can't believe, they can't believe

Oh no, Jesus walked again last night through the garden with me