

Glasseater, Everything Is Beautiful When You Do

Our world is a strange place,
Escape this mental prison.
Encompassed by bright lights "fast life",
Giant-like buildings leaving their,
Shadows to cover up,
The true way life.
Beyond the brainwashed,
Right past the walking dead.
Underneath the nice view,
There are lies.

Should i pretend that i'm blind,
Oblivious,
To the hardships going on in this life.
Should i pretend that i'm blind,
Not anymore,
Everything's beautiful when you don't look down.

Awareness brings wholeness.
Undress this world's outer skin.
I'll wake up to reality,
And see this world in disbelief.
Reality in the eyes of the unblind,
Its life through true observance.
Let's wake up to reality,
And see this world through me.

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Oblivious,
To the hardships going on in this life.
Should i pretend that i'm blind,
Not anymore,
Everything's beautiful when you don't look down.

There is so much out there,
To see when you read between thin lines.
But most of the time there's
Nothing we can do.

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