

# Kevin Max, Blind

There's no one stirring on my street tonight  
There's no one leaning on my windowpane  
No one to ascertain, or just apologize to  
There's no one to kill my anxiousness again

And if you can, please take these arrows from my side  
Their poison marks are like a tattoo of my pride  
I'm guilty, so guilty, dead guilty

Blind, I'm blind  
You know I'm blind, baby, say it isn't right  
So blind, I'm blind  
I'm certifiable but I'm on time

No priest in midnight black can cure my itching flea  
This case of stricken lust has really got a hold on me

And if you can, please take this sword back from my side  
Its poison mark is like a tattoo of my pride  
I'm guilty, so shoot me, I'm guilty

Blind, I'm blind  
You know I'm losing my mind, I'm paralyzed  
So blind, I'm blind  
Certifiable but right in time

Wooo hooo, wooo hooo  
I need divine intervention, Your divine intervention  
You're divine, You're the vine  
I'm the branch, You're the vine  
I'm the fig leaf, You're the branch, You're divine

I'm blind (I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all)  
You know I need a dose of your spirituality  
I'm blind (I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all)  
I can see now my eyes are opening  
I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all  
I'm deaf and dumb to it all