

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 tatoo 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