

Korn, Blind (Live)

Are you ready?

There's place inside my mind, a place I'd like to hide
You don't know the chances.
What if I should die?
A place inside my brain, another kind of pain
You don't know the chances
I'm so blind, blind, blind.

Another place I find to escape the pain inside
You don't know the chances.
What if I should die?
A place inside my brain, another kind of pain
You don't know the chances
I'm so blind, blind, blind.

Deeper and deeper and deeper as I journey to
Living a life that seems to be
A lost reality
That I can never find a way to reach
My inner self-esteem is low
How deep can I go in the ground that I lay
If I don't find a way to see through the grey that clouds my mind?
This time I look to see what's between the lines.

I can't see, I can't see, I'm goin' blind.
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I'm blind.
I'm blind.
I'm blind.
I'm blind!