

# Our Lady Peace, Blister

Lately I can't breathe  
Waiting they're chasing me  
No one listens but i'm ok with it

Only I wonder why  
If only my hands weren't tied

The world's a blister  
But i'm ok with it

What if I was there  
What if I was scared  
I'm waiting for...

They're at my door  
But I'll be back again

Lonely, I'm wandering  
Patrolling for enemies  
No one listens but I'm ok with it