# Spydr, Blind

You crept into my mind.
Did you think I wouldn't see?
Perhaps you think I'm blind...

You took all you could find.
Did you think I wouldn't care?
Do you think I'm blind?

No.  Do you think I'm blind?

There's something dark and shiny
Hiding deep inside my mind,
It wants to tear my insides out
It's only being kind

And when it finally bursts my chest
And pulls out to be free
Will anybody realise
this devil child's not me?

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