Trees, Blind Me

One day I woke up and I opened my eyes I saw things I never saw before One day I woke up I visualized I saw things for how they really were Blind Me Blind Blind Me One morning I woke up with the gift of sight I saw things I never saw before One morning I woke up in the middle of a fight I saw them treat my mom like a whore Blind me Blind Blind me When I was young I opened my eyes I saw my country lie I saw my God die In my desperate search for honesty All I saw were their lies and treachery have driven me Blind