

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