

Bandits, Blinded

Stupid scatterbrained
too much pressure in my vein
Shithead, silly pain
maybe I just went insane
You could be me
if you have the eyes to see
Way high in the sky
the old man sits and wonders why

Blinded
hope that you can see
All the things that I can be
I'm blinded
do you hear my call
tell me will you catch my fall

Slowpaced arid space
Guess my life has been a waste
Wet cat in the rain
noone knows about my pain
Bullshit - waste of time
listen to your stupid lie
Everytime we say good-bye
I just hang my head and cry

Blinded
hope that you can see
All the things that I can be
I'm blinded
do you hear my call
tell me will you catch my fall