

# Before Braille, Paranoia Pays Off

I'll try to get your attention so I can clear my name  
(I know you don't care)  
because I've seen my picture on your dartboard  
Bleed without pain  
You're always so violent'blah, blah'to spite your face  
I'll try to understand the words you yell at me  
I've simply become someone you abhor  
Have you discovered that you need to change your ways  
When out in the open and sense of direction just fades away  
You've never been sorry for a thing you've said  
Have I told you that there's nothing I can't take from you  
It's just decent to wait a while before you go and make a fool of me  
Break through with a crescent smile,  
got to plan ahead for broken teeth  
It's too late to defend yourself,  
I saw you laying down beside the things we'd never talk about  
But go on believing  
See, my paranoia is paying off.  
I've been to/stayed at all the places I never felt I'd ever be calling home