

# Blind Iris, All In Your Mind

Through the years  
They've tightened the chain  
It would be so different  
If the lights loved the sane  
You can't believe  
Everything that you hear  
They'll kick a hole  
In your atmosphere

The liquidation  
That cleaned out your mind  
Opened a door to their shrewd alibi  
They hang around  
Looking for strays  
The hands that made you  
Can take you away

Your fears  
they feed you, they blind you, and they rip you away  
From your logic, you panic  
Your judgment is frayed  
Aggravated, mutated, you're feeling hollow inside  
Where your inner child screams that it's all in your mind

Now I fear  
They've clogged up the drain

Nothings different  
We still worship the vain  
You can't believe  
Everything that you hear  
They'll kick a hole  
In your atmosphere

The mood is getting heavy And the shadows have grown  
Voices through the wall  
Keep us frozen like stone  
Help if you can hear me  
Through this microphone  
I'm begging you please don't leave me alone

We got lost in a search for esteem  
We've made up faces  
To cope with our dreams  
They give us reason and cover our lies  
We're easily distracted  
And often hypnotized  
I'll make my move, I'll make my escape  
unfortunaly I fear this conversations been taped  
Were under control  
but were not under the light  
There will be no observation without a fight