

BLIND, Ordinary Day

blood and hate and pain, Im through it
separate, expose and turn away
and you leave me broken
suffocation finally loosing
determined to convince and calculate
but Im sick of myself
its an ordinary world
and an ordinary day
but we stay, I figured out one day
know the signs, refuse to read them
I curse my life for I cant be someone
cause I feel like nothing
scars and holes in life they prove it
stuck inside a crowd of ignorance
I cant find a reason
its an ordinary world
and an ordinary day
but we stay, I figured out one day
and I tried to find myself, I cant get out
I figured out one day
Its an ordinary world
and an ordinary day
but we stay, I figured out one day