

# Bullets And Octane, Going Blind

Hey, take you away  
I choose my weapons wisely  
So much for faith  
It goes to show with both eyes closed  
You fall to blood in thorn stem roses  
On and on on and on  
It's such a bad bad sign

Jesus cries  
Now I'm going blind, burning out your eyes  
Jesus Christ  
Am I going blind now that you are mine

What you want you can't say  
Black to white to pavement grey  
I say yeah, yeah, yeah  
Put me on, make me one  
Cotton candy canvas tongue yeah, yeah  
Come down and join this lie

Jesus cries  
Now I'm going blind, burning out your eyes  
Jesus Christ  
Am I going blind now that you are mine

For this we will burn, burn a live

My river of blood, stay afloat  
Heart said yeah, head said no  
Tell me is this really what you want

I said on and on  
Your faith will come alive

For this we will burn, burn alive  
Yeah burn, we will burn, burn alive

Without me what's left to sin for