

# Circle Of Dust, Blindeye

unblemished traces of blind conceit  
assume your places on scoffer's seat  
consuming hatred you hide behind contaminate the simple mind  
i wont bind your kind to the outside of reality  
dismissing your blindeye won't be enough for me  
diverse divisions of lasting kind  
reckless decisions speak lack of spine  
from social mores indemnified  
destined to vision through blindeye  
you favor regression - an act of oppression  
a blow from behind - render useless the mind