

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