

Destroy The Runner, Without Sight

All the pain that you painted on my face.
All those pretty colors on your pallet.
Stabbing my chest.
With your brush of hopelessness.
And this whole time I fell for it.
I fell for it.
You think you can pull this over my eyes.
I can see this without sight.
Slowly fade away.
I'll walk with my thought.
But my heart will always stay.
I wish you could have painted a moment.
A moment with all sincerity.
A moment with all honesty.
I can see without sight.