Flotsam And Jetsam, Blindside

What's this, conscience with claws The protest without the cause Straight through drawing to the air Run you over to get it here Lost in my own insides Any tool to fix it right Never free from myself Always running from myself

Can't see me in my blindside Stopping tomorrow tonight

Forget about feelings use you like they use me Can't even see you in the daylight Fanatic full of facts tonight Nothing's free Anything, corrosive magnet Dissolving everything within

Can't see me in my blindside Stopping tomorrow tonight Blindside they see my blindside Stopping tomorrow tonight

Got what I wanted to know displaced Override guy reason to win Winning's not for everyone The darkest dirt again If I turn on my lights out I won't have to clean my house I won't have to clean my house

Can't see me in my blindside Stopping tomorrow tonight Blindside they see my blindside Stoppin tomorrow tonight

Can't see me in my blindside Stopping tomorrow tonight Blindside they see my blindside Stoppin tomorrow tonight