

# Jars Of Clay, Blind

Cynical, just your way  
You play the doubting Thomas  
Feel the scars and wipe the stains

So you fight, and retreat  
And talk yourself out of believing  
in any peace that you can't see

Blind words you call  
Blind words will fall

You're logical, you can't find  
any reason to believe in love  
you are blind

Crucify, and deny, pass the blame and burn the mission  
Till dust remains and wash your hands

Blind words you call  
Blind words will fall