Kemopetrol, Forest For The Trees

i am asleep with my eyes open wide i don't pretend, i truly am hypnotised

cos i am your friend and always will be can't see the forest for the trees all of your sins, all of your sins knock on my front door i'm letting them in

does your respect show in ways i just don't see? paying regard seems to be an impossibility

now i try to speak, been trying for too long you're always so sorry you're always wrong and all of your sins, all of your sins knock on my front door i'm letting them in