Metal Church, Blinded By Life

In a web of confusion you're strangled by your fear A hopeless situation you've been in for years No hope for tomorrow, no hope for today Always defending mistakes that you've made

When you're lost on the wrong side and you're feeling no pain You plead for absolution but nothing's left to gain You're far from the truth and you're near to what's right Make a decision without losing sight You're blinded by life and the mask is your darkness Blinded by life with one foot in the grave Blinded by life and you hide in the darkness Blinded by life with one foot in the grave

We want a perfect world we want the silver spoon But if there was we'd find a way to reduce it into ruins We're picking up the pieces we're always playing a game One day we'll realize we are all to blame