

# Pleasurehouse, Blind

Who do you think that you are  
Why do you think you gotta go far  
You better stop dreaming  
Perhaps turn around and round  
Open your eyes try to realize  
Things are not what they seem to be  
You're so blind  
You're so blind  
(...) and (...) goes hand in hand  
The truth is a (...)  
Try to feel and understand  
The world is not yours to command  
You're so blind  
Prepare yourself for what's ahead  
Things are not what you think they are  
So open your eyes and realize  
That you're still sitting in the back row  
Oh you're so blind  
You're so blind  
You're so, you're so blind  
You're so, you're so blind  
You're so blind  
You're so blind