

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