

# The Unseen, Fed Up

Happiness is hard to find  
Everyone else has it I guess I'm blind  
NO all I see is utter lies  
Shake my head and close my eyes  
But I cant escape and I question myself why?  
Call it negativity - it's reality  
You've got eyes look and you'll see  
Envisioning life through my eyes  
I'm so fed up I wish that I was blind.  
It's coming back it's oh so clear  
I used to feel sorrow now I don't care  
Depression, anger, hate, ignite  
It detonates and I feel all right  
You all feed the fire  
I'll sit and watch it burn  
Oh.  
I wish that I was blind  
Fed up  
I'm fed up and I wish that I was blind