

# Blind

## Breakdown of Sanity

Today my awakening was different  
I'm dazzled by the hidden truth

It woke me up

With sharp screams, it shook me up  
Is it already too late  
Was this the last of our fights?  
Maybe just a dream

It shines so fucking bright  
Tears roll out of my squinted eyes  
This is the cold fire burning down my little hope

I get up, I walk down the street again  
But today I'm just the observer  
Now I am the seeing, watching all the zombies  
I am scared by, by their ashamed glances

Their empty faces with these glossy eyes  
Trying to evade my assessment

I see them dying within, lost on the way  
Not ready to pay  
I walk along  
No one holds me back  
No one blocks my path  
No one holds me back  
No one blocks my path  
No one holds me back  
No one blocks my path

It shines so fucking bright  
Tears roll out of my squinted eyes  
This is the cold fire burning down my little hope

I can read their minds  
They have lost their goals  
Lost their dreams, lost their selves  
They don't know what they are searching for now

Now they feel the consequences of their stiffened way of life  
Caged in their own prison of lies  
Focused on the fading things (fading things)  
Now the safety falls to dust (it falls to dust)  
What is the use of all the money now?  
Can you remember your decision, your decision?

I watch 'em pay the price for being blind  
For being so narrow-minded  
The final question is:  
What if this was just a dream?  
Was it just a dream?  
You blind motherfuckers  
Was it just a dream?  
You blind motherfuckers  
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