

In Front of Me

Infected Mushroom

Why can't I see what's in front of me? (2x)

I see the doors that I can't open
Adding locks from time to time
When it opens something blocks me
And I'm asking myself why
Did I take the step I wanted
Was it just a state of mind?
I feel sorry for myself
Every time I close my eyes.

And I fall into a hole
And I can take no more. (4x)

Why can't I see what's in front of me? (2x)

What's behind the door I wonder
Must be brighter than my past
Will I feel a little different
When I take myself across
Was it really worth the turning?
Was it just a foolish task
I feel sorry for myself
when I open up my eyes...

And I fall into a hole
And I can take no more. (4x)