

No fool's eye to recognize  
Where growth is preferred, my growth is deterred  
If I could find an alibi, then I might find something good  
No blood can be seen yet it still can be she'd  
Know these words that you speak are like nails in my head

Here's the last words I'll write for you  
From the start I'd lost step with you  
Now you'll see,  
You're far too unlucky for me

A warning shot hits the air in the form of a child  
How immense for another to raise one of it's kind  
No reason to scream; seems it's all in my head  
Know these words that you speak now wash off with the dead

Here's the last words I'll write for you  
From the start I'd lost step with you  
Now you'll see,  
You're far too unlucky for me

Where's the time go when walking blind  
Where's the love when you never mind  
Seems to be,  
You're far too unlucky for me