

The Process Of Eliminating Options

Blinded Black

So listen up girl you know I got to go
Carry on cause I know I know
Who I was and who I'm becoming
This could take its toll on me

This pen becomes my sword
And the paper my shield
I will carry on
With the weight of how I feel

Tonight I'll hit the road
With my head against the glass
Our story begins
We're never turning back
Frustration carried on by
The lack of dedication
No for you to come home
(For you to come home)

Listen up cause
There's something you must know
To carry on lets go let's go
We've tried so hard (to get this far)

This city will collapse
At the time of my men
Underneath it all
I'm ashamed of who I am.
Of who I am, of who I am

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With my head against the glass
Our story begins
We're never turning back
Frustration carried on by
The lack of dedication
No for you to come home
(For you to come home)

I went to your house
You let me in patiently
Like a ghost I'll disappear
It's only fear that makes you this way
We won't come home

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With my head against the glass
Our story begins
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