

# Asylum

Chantal Kreviazuk

I get so blind  
From all of these colours  
Dressed up like kings and queens  
But it don't mean a thing

A killer I'm not  
Murderers get caught  
If I'm such a criminal  
Then take me away

Well I get so tired  
Of the word on the wire  
It's all so black and white  
But how quickly it fades

We eat food for thought  
And forget what we've got  
She was a prisoner  
Now I nearly am

Over the ocean  
A world away  
Ghosts from her home  
Asylum can't chase away

Oh oh

Over the ocean  
A world away  
Ghosts from her home  
Asylum can't chase away

Over the ocean  
A world away  
Ghosts from her home  
Asylum can't chase away

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh