

Reason

Eye Empire

I see the eyes of a troubled heart
staring back at me
as they begin to cry
Am I listening?
I've seen my troubled soul, growing old
with this heart of stone
cracking over time
I wasn't listening

The blind lead the blind
the deaf cannot see
What you say behind those eyes

I just ask myself if it helps
This mind of mine
to wither with the time
and every tragedy

Welcome to my wasted life

I'm running out of air
I'm fighting just to breathe
I strain to see
The reason I'm alive

My desperation grows, grabs ahold
so enlightening
opens up my mind
that is listening
This tortured soul, doesn't know
the plot will always grow
thicker over time
So just keep listening

The blind lead the blind
The deaf cannot see
what you say behind those eyes

I just ask myself if it helps
This mind of mine
to wither with the time
and every tragedy

Welcome to my wasted life

I'm running out of air
I'm fighting just to breathe
I strain to see
The reason I'm alive
The reason I should breathe

Can you help me
resurrect me?
Can you pull me from this grave?

I'm running out of air
I'm fighting just to breathe

I strain to see
The reason I'm alive
The reason I should breathe