

## Blinded Eyes

Ghost Machinery

Stop your deep moral preaches  
And get off your high horse  
Decent from the ivory towers  
Welcome to my life

Out of time and out of place  
You're retired from this world  
Get out from the golden palace  
Welcome to my life

This kingdom of madness  
I lay in your arms  
From this kingdom of sadness  
You're so far apart

Blinded eyes  
You can't see how the world is turning  
Blinded eyes  
You're so far away from my life

Inside you there is darkness there is light  
Unable to control who'll win the fight  
I hate to live in these days of no trust  
Welcome to my life

This kingdom of madness  
I lay in your arms  
From this kingdom of sadness  
You're so far apart

Blinded eyes  
You can't see how the world is turning  
Blinded eyes  
You're so far away from my life