

# Eyes Closed from Birth

Kylesa

Fogged windows  
Tattered panes  
Beneath the surface  
Hear the rain  
Forget what's gone  
It's in the past  
You're future notice:  
Make it last

Dragged through sunken earth  
Eyes closed from birth  
Tightened grip  
Hold the strain  
Tightened grip  
Drowned in vain

Too late to assume  
Dragged through  
Too late to assume

Friend or foe - some days are both  
Eyes closed from birth  
Lie and truth - some are never told  
Eyes closed from birth  
Right or wrong - I choose the latter  
Eyes closed from birth  
Kneel down and listen to the ground  
Eyes closed from birth

Fogged windows  
Shattered panes  
Beneath the surface  
Hear the rain  
To be broken  
To be in doubt  
To be withdrawn  
To be without

Cave in to atrophy  
Air is tight and gray  
Rust is apparent  
Spectacles of wear  
Acid in the air