

Blinded By Life

Metal Church

In a web of confusion you're strangled by your fears
A hopeless situation you've been in for years
No hope for tomorrow, no hope for today
Always defending mistakes that you've made

When you're lost on the wrong side and you're feeling no
pain
You plead for absolution but nothing's left to gain
You're far from the truth and you're near to what's right
Make a decision without losing sight
You're blinded by life and the mask is your darkness
Blinded by life with one foot in the grave
Blinded by life and you hide in the darkness
Blinded by life with one foot in the grave

We want the perfect world we want the silver spoon
But if there was we'd find a way to reduce it into ruins
We've picked up the pieces we're playing the game
One day we'll find out we're all the same
We're all the same