

Blister

Our Lady Peace

Lately I can't breathe
Waiting they're chasing me
No one listens but I'm OK with it

Only I wonder why
If only my hands weren't tied
The world's a blister
But I'm OK with it

What if I was there
What if I was scared
I'm waiting for...
They're at my door
But I'll be back again

Lonely, I'm wandering
Patrolling for enemies
No one listens but I'm ok with it