

## 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