

What's the sense of running blind
If you never know where you go
What's the sense of suicide
If the crash is all you know
I'm a right-down, lower than the low
Collecting other people's sins
What's the sense, if you got to go
If you don't know where you been

A classic indication, march out of time
A standard application and you're not the kind
I'm coming

Blessed retribution; head-on, never stall
Running, head-on to the wall
Unholy damn solution, head-on, never fall
Running, head-on to the wall

All the promises that you made
Made you right with what you did
All the freedom that you trade
On the block for the highest bid
I'm an up here, higher than high-sight
On a self inflicted grin
With a back-door larger than life-light
So you can see where you been

C'mon, now baby shine a light on me,
Can you see me just a little bit
Cleanse you of the sorrow and your misery,
Wash away the pain with a hit
Tell me what you're waiting for
C'mon little lazy take a walk with me
Will you reach out will you take my hand
C'mon little lazy will you let it be,
Or will you walk on to the promised land
Tell me what you're waiting for
C'mon now baby shine the light on me,
Can you use me just a little bit
C'mon little lazy will you walk with me,
We'll wash away the pain and the shit