Eyesight to the Blind

You don't know me, and you never hold me like your little piece on the side. My mother told me, that you're never lonely when you're laughing all the time.

Inside out and outside in you bring eyesight to the blind. Crying is a crime.

Slowing down the metronome slowing down. Slowing down the metronome slowing down.

You don't know me, and you never hold me like your little boy in blue. My father told me, that you're always lonely when they're all laughing at you.

Inside out and outside in you bring jesus to the jew.

Slowing down the metronome slowing down. Slowing down the metronome slowing down.

You don't know me, and you never hold me like your little piece on the side.

Inside out and outside in you bring eyesight to the blind.

Placebo