

Blind

Rotten Sound

Every pitiful day is wasted on useless things
Every measure is taken to make ridiculous commitments
Our openness leads us to total insanity
Our inner minds melt and cause instability and anxiety

Questioning is kept outside these blinded minds
During all the cruel days we go forward
We are blinded to be all alone in this world
We are bound to stay in front of those eyes

We are grinded by our ways to give
And it is time to let go and give away all there was before
The criticism against what used to be wrong is weakening
It is time to open the filthy box inside our senseless minds