Goin' Out

remember when i felt like goin' out? remember when i had all these things to figure out? you struck me blind.

how blind could i have been? how blind could i have been? reason strikes again.

still i may never feel like myself again. there's a dull ache in my side where you came in. i blame myself.

how blind could i have been? how blind could i have been? reason strikes again.

man, we were on our way to the savior to change our behavior. the painting was peeling, it fell from the ceiling in pieces we ate and the lead made us all go insane.

remember when i felt like caving in? there's a broken bleeding body where you've been. made up my mind.

how blind could i have been? how blind could i have been? reason strikes again.

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