

Off Come The Blindfolds

The Nerve Agents

The truth, stands before you
So cold that you don't touch it
The justifications, dealt
Masking the pain you run from
Oh, and it hurts so
Where did the love go
Kids in blindfold's at play, you wake up now to the unknown
Once love, in youth so innocent
Tough love, now when the world is bent
In love, that is the missing bit
What's love, you should save your breath
The joy, it haunts you
It all but wrecks you
Knowing the truth
And your impending loss
Is your love real?