Blinded

Blinded, I give my true confession Innocent I walk out on the floor Finding, all of my oppression Patronizing what you think is pure

Give me something, lay my hands upon the door Only my sense of who you are, who you are

Is it yesterday, am I on my way Just a picture on the wall Sever all my ties, try to recognize Just a memory, that's all

Blinded, caught in disillusion Just a little light inside your eye I've been dwelling in seclusion Hiding from the demons in the sky

Only you, drag my heart onto the floor Desperate my intentions are ignored, are ignored

Is it yesterday, am I on my way Like a needle in my vein Sever all my ties, try to recognize Now I can't escape the pain

Now I'm lost inside, mirror by my side Like an angel at my door Broken alibis, try to recognize I keep coming back for more Is it yesterday, am I on my way Just a picture on the wall Sever all my ties, try to recognize Just a memory, that's all The Riot