

# Blinded

Thrice

I was always one of the righteous  
Never lived outside of the lines  
Kept a close watch on the white wash  
Disguising the dead bones inside

I was always one the good ones  
Keeping tabs on everyone else

Sure that I was  
One of the chosen  
But I was a child of hell

But you buried me in the bright light  
Yeah, you held my eyes to the sun till I could see that,  
That I was worse than I ever feared I could be  
But somehow, I was loved more than I ever dared to believe  
Because of you

I was always one of the blameless  
Or at least that's what I believed  
I never thought I could have been blinded  
Until I could no longer see

But you buried me in the bright light  
Yeah, you held my eyes to the sun till I could see,  
That I was worse than I ever feared I could be  
But somehow, I was loved more than I ever dared to believe  
Because of you