

## *Blind*

*Are you ready?*

*This place inside my mind, a place I like to hide  
You don't know the chances. What if I should die?  
A place inside my brain, another kind of pain  
You don't know the chances. I'm so blind*

*Another place I find to escape the pain inside  
You don't know the chances. What if I should die?  
A place inside my brain, another kind of pain  
You don't know the chances. I'm so blind*

*Deeper and deeper and deeper as I journey to  
Live a life that seems to be a lost reality  
That can never find a way to reach  
My inner selfesteem is low  
How deep can I go in the ground that I lay?  
If I don't find a way to see through the gray that  
clouds my mind  
This time I look to see what's between the lines*

*I can see, I can see, I'm going blind..  
I'm blind*