

# Blind

Saint Asonia

Would you believe me, the things that I say  
I'm tired, I'm gone, I'm lost without you  
You don't see through me you can't run away  
I'm changing, deranging

The darkness replacing composure  
It burns my eyes  
As I watch the flame die

I will be satisfied  
When I get to the finish line  
And take back all that's mine  
The fire in me hasn't died  
Always trying to put it out  
You made it so bright, now you're blind

So easy to see you and me today  
A searchlight were alright were fine without this  
Self loathing fear now that stands in our way  
I'm fading, degrading

The darkness replacing composure  
It burns my eyes  
As I watch the flame die

I will be satisfied  
When I get to the finish line  
And take back all that's mine  
The fire in me hasn't died  
Always trying to put it out  
You made it so bright, now you're blind

My fire burns for the broken ones  
The unspoken ones  
My fire burns down the battered halls  
And the bleeding walls  
We find our way to climb  
Over the barricade and masquerade  
We light our fire and burn