

Blind and Unkind

Ataris

You inhale the toxic fumes, I look away, and then resume to...
do all the things that I told myself I wouldn't ever do.
Why do I always believe, that I'm in love with everyone I see?

And, why did the next one have to be you?
Why do you believe that everything I say is true?
Why must I always do this?
Why do I put myself through this?
Love is blind and so unkind... I never can make up my mind!
I undo the thought from my head, forgetting all you ever said.

Today it's you, tomorrow someone else, maybe I'm just better of
f by myself!
I forget that it's just you... and not some person that I've al
ways knew!
Love is blind... love is a lie!