

# Clouded Eyes

Chron Gen

Poor boy he's living in a dream  
He thinks he's living on the screen  
I didn't know that  
He could be that green  
He says to me "I'll see you later  
I'm just passing for my celluloid paper  
It has to be done yeah  
You know what I mean?"

And I can see, I can see  
I can see though your clouded eyes  
And I can see, I can see  
I can see though your clouded eyes

I know that you're not to blame  
It's those men that promised you fame  
Sitting by desk  
Puffing on a fat cigar

So you went for biggy, gave you a ciggy  
So that now you're a star let's see if you go far  
I'd like to see what  
What will happen to you

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