

## Without Sight

Destroy The Runner

Stabbing my chest  
With your brush of hopelessness.  
And this whole time I fell for it.  
I fell for it.  
You think you can pull this over my eyes.  
I can see this without sight.  
Slowly fade away.  
I'll walk with my thought.  
But my heart will always stay.  
I wish you could have painted a moment.  
A moment with all sincerity.  
A moment with all honesty.  
I can see without sight