

# Blinded

## From Our Hands

you've been gone and i walk around.  
counting steps, and it makes me feel tired

worthless talk is the only sound.  
hear the lies that spread like a fire

watch your step when you need to go  
let the grass under your feet grow

you can stay or you walk away  
that's the part when a man could feel broken  
bless yourself if you found a way  
let me say i have never felt chosen

watch your step when you need to go  
let the grass under your feet grow

we both know fear is all around  
in this part you might get into trouble  
mind yourself if you walk around  
because the lies might set you in fire

We're following headlines in need to survive  
with all the answers I fear we gonna die  
but where are the questions that need to be asked?  
our eyes are closed

you've been gone and i walk around  
full of thoughts that fuck with my morals  
Ask yourself, before you make a sound  
think twice before you loose your honor

and you walked and you walked inside the door  
listen up i've got what you've been looking for  
then you walked away with all my pride  
i've never felt so ignorant  
have you ever felt the stiffness of the ground?  
this is the part when my ego tumbles down  
so i walk around  
what else i have to say

we're following headlines in need to survive  
with all the answers, I fear we gonna die  
but where are the questions, that need to be asked?  
we are not blinded our eyes are closed