

# Blind

Fuel

Jesus walked again last night through the garden  
With Eve and they spoke of seduction, corruption, temptation and defeat  
Scoffing at her weakness  
I was struck to my knees  
And found myself among the apples  
And my resistance growing weak  
And my faith was faded to apathy  
Just keep believing  
That I'm so free, yeah  
And if my eyes go blind  
Don't worry, I won't mind  
The truth is something they have never seen

Oh yeah

Oh, that jaundice moon that filled that sky  
And bathed the sacred ground  
I wrestled with my angel and I pinned her to the ground  
Gloating at my prowess while I basked in her defeat  
I noticed Satan had her by the ankles  
And he held her down for me  
And my mind was jaded, hypocrisy  
Just keep believing  
That I'm so free  
And if my eyes go blind  
Don't worry, I won't mind  
Won't believe a thing that they have seen

Oh oh, nah yeah, oh yeah

Reaching for that reddish rose  
Eyeing of its thorns  
And they slashed my wrist and bled my body  
What a killing thorn  
Oh, that red rose don't smell so sweet no more  
And if my eyes go blind  
Don't worry, I won't mind  
The truth is something they have never seen

Oh, and if my eyes go blind  
Don't worry, I won't mind  
The truth is something they could never see

I don't believe a thing that they have seen  
Oh no, they can't see, my god they cannot see me

No, they won't believe, they won't believe  
They won't believe, they won't believe  
They can't believe, they can't believe

Oh no, Jesus walked again last night through the garden with me