When something hits you so hard You think you might break apart And if you take anymore, you may never recover It's a hunger if you feed it And you start to wonder - why

When something hits you so hard You forget about where you are You may fall through the floor Or stick to the ceiling And you fail to discover You're in need of a healing Now, right now

But I - I cannot pretend

That the blind man seeing doesn't mess with me

And, I don't understand...

How the dead man waking up will get me free

Get me free

Well, something hit me so hard

And it left me with an open heart

I want to run but I feel pushed to decision

I want to race so I kneel and I hope to be given

Time - This time

'Cause I... I cannot pretend
That the blind man seeing doesn't mess with me
I don't understand...
How the dead man waking up will get me free, yeah
Just get me free

Making this dead man live
Why does it mean so much?
If I have a heart to give
Could I receive a touch of life?

'Cause I cannot pretend...

That the blind man seeing isn't all I want to be I can't get it out of my head...

That the dead man waking up will get me free, yeah Get me free

How the dead man waking up will get me free, yeah Get me free