No map, lookin' for the one I love 'Cause the one I love is here
No map, lookin' for the one who stands 'Cause he's armin' me from fear

He got tuned in, so
Through the other side
Lives spent diggin' holes, so
Through the ones that hide

See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

More cuts taken for the one in silence Now he sits between my ears His moves in madness, how I love the rush Could you wipe away these tears

And we got taken by A rush of blood My trains leaving now How I wish I could

See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

See the white eyes I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes
I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

I'm a stuntman
See the white eyes

. . .