

Forest For The Trees

Kemopetrol

I am asleep with my eyes open wide
I don't pretend, I truly am hypnotized

'Cause I am your friend and always will be
Can't see the forest for the trees?
All of your sins, all of your sins
Knock on my front door, I'm letting them in

Does your respect show in ways I just don't see?
Paying regard seems to be an impossibility

Now I try to speak, been trying for too long
You're always so sorry, you're always wrong
And all of your sins, all of your sins
Knock on my front door, I'm letting them in