There's no one stirring on my street tonight
There's no one leaning on my window pane, that's right
No one to ascertain or just apologize to
There's no one to kill my anxiousness again

And if you can please take these arrows from my side Their poison marks are like a tattoo of my pride I'm quilty, so quilty, dead quilty

Blind, I'm blind You know I'm blind baby, say it isn't right So blind, I'm blind I'm certifiable but I'm on time

No priest in midnight black can cure my itching flea This case of stricken lust has really got a hold on me ${\sf Hold}$ on me

And if you can please take the sword back from my side Its poison mark is like a tattoo of my pride I'm guilty, so shoot me, I'm guilty

Blind, I'm blind You know I'm losing my mind, I'm paralyzed So blind, I'm blind Certifiable but right on time

You're so right
I, I need divine intervention, your divine intervention
You're divine, you're the vine, I'm the branch
You're the vine, I'm the fig leaf
You're the branch, you're divine

I'm blind, so blind
You know I need a dose of your spirituality
I'm blind, so blind
I can see now, my eyes are opening

I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind

I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all

I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind

I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all
I'm deaf, I'm dumb, so blind

I'm deaf and dumb and that's not all
I'm deaf and dumb to it all