

## Through Dead Eyes

Mendeed

Through dead eyes I see what you've become  
Weak and vile to me-nothing that you can resist  
Your pain I can't heal-your own choice your destiny?  
Still I do my best for you

Holding on through the storm  
Giving all I have for you I can't decide if I`m holding  
on for you  
Or if I see myself  
Walking in your past again have I become you? Living on  
through you

Giving me another confession  
How you lied of your redemption  
How did we turn into this hatred?  
Gonna lose it all  
As I think of that conversation  
Whispers of another generation  
Pushing for a conclusion  
Fighting for the power that could end it all

As I fade you're dead unto these eyes