

Blinders

Smile Empty Soul

I'm living in a warm cloud somewhere in my head
I suffer from delusions burying my dead

Back to sleep now
All the way down
Novocaine cloud
Covering doubt

Hide the truth away
Show me what I want to see
I don't know what's real
Ready to fall
Tell me it's ok
Even if you lie to me
I don't want to feel
Nothing at all
Nothing at all

I'm digging out my eyes with knife cause I like it
Don't tell me that the world isn't how I designed it

Nothing's getting better
Nothings getting better
Around me
Nothings getting better
Nothings getting better
A bad dream

Paranoid
Terrified
Novocaine
Cloud my eyes