

# Blind

WizTheMc

Aye  
I can't be waiting  
Can't be complacent  
I'm making them see I made it  
I'm chasing the sea, the waves  
Need water  
I'm way too wasted  
Part of my heart need loving that comes from the dark  
'Cause sometimes the light I get is not enough survive  
I try to live outside myself so I'm not locked in my mind  
I'm knocking on the doors of heaven asking when is my time

Might be true  
Might be false  
Maybe you know it all  
I stay true to my call  
I stay true to my ones

Sometimes I like to think that I'm right  
Yes I'm blind to my own lies in my eyes  
Sometimes I like to think that I'm right  
Yes I'm blind to my own lies in my

She still like the way I talk  
So I go on  
I paint my life so bright  
So I see where I'm going  
Been on a wave just like a boat  
Now they go crazy at my shows  
I never waited on a call  
Always made the call myself  
I can't be pessimistic  
Too packed with ambition  
My practice solicits  
Faith and a vision  
I'm gone

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