

# Blind

## Korn

Are you ready? This place inside my mind,  
A place I like to hide.  
You don't know the chances, What if I should die?  
A place inside my brain,  
Another kind of pain.  
You don't know the chances, I'm so blind, blind, blind.  
Another place I find,  
To escape the pain inside.  
You don't know the chances,  
What if I should die?  
A place inside my brain,  
Another kind of pain.  
You don't know the chances,  
I'm so blind, blind, blind. Deeper and deeper and deeper,  
As I dream to live a life that seems to be a lost reality,  
That I can never find a way to reach my inner...  
Self esteem is low, how deep can I go in the ground that I lay?  
If I don't find a way to see through the gray that clouds my mind.  
This time I look to see what's between the lines.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind.  
I can't see, I can't see, I'm going blind!  
I'm blind!  
I'm blind!  
I'm blind!  
I'm blind!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>