

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.
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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/>