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'm blind!

I'm blind!

I'm blind!

I'm blind!

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

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