

## Blindfolded Visionary

All About Eve

Cut my hair with a kitchen knife, he  
Was a blindfolded visionary. everything  
And nothing was going on in his precious  
Head, overfed on ;

Chemicals and conversation

A speeding train without a station

Crashed at my event-horizon

Feeling for the switch to turn his eyes on.  
And in the news, they have to say he is a  
Blindfolded visionary. I scrape the clouds  
Of rouge from his face and he's white as  
Noise.