Everything is blind, the joke wears thin, There's nowhere else to hide, Your sacred words begin to drown, All reason out of our darkened bed And everything you touch, And everything you find, And everything you feel, And everything in kind And everything you touch, And everything you find, And everything you feel, And everything is blind You want it for yourself, To save your skin, A private paradise, We won't go in You watch it, you watch all grow tired, You're watching, We make the same mistakes As is it's all my town, There's nowhere else to take, It all comes round a bout, Wasting all our hearts on something cold like this, Makes me wish the fantasy was a badly written script You want it for yourself, To save your skin, A private paradise, We won't go in You want it for yourself, To save your skin, A private paradise, We won't go in You watch it, you watch it all grow tired, You need him, You need him when the same old sun, Keeps blinding your precious tiny mind And everything you touch, And everything you find, And everything you feel, And everything in kind, And everything you touch, And everything you find, And everything you feel, And everything is blind

You want it for yourself,

To save your skin,

A private paradise, We won't go in...