

**Carter Nick****"Lost Sight"**

Visit "[Lost Sight](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Inhale... Waiting to ex. from the speculation  
As my mind rotates in that 360 rotation  
Verbal sedation's eliminating the hesitation  
From the fascination that I'm facing,  
but why am I facing fascination in the first place?  
The first taste of simple rejection would be the worst  
case, in my thoughts...  
The first taste of should be the most unforgettable  
But the curse is laced with strict questions that's  
hypothetical  
Like how pathetically am I facing this situation?  
Will I ever make it real,  
or forever will it be a simulation of constant struggle  
and frustration  
Immediate thoughts of lost motivation fills my brain  
capacity  
While drastically I'll put in effort, and your response is  
fast asleep  
But still many men are passing me, really it has to be  
An offering that you can accept  
That I possess, but still I stress  
and ponder the thought of you just saying yes  
But we all know that will never be cause qualities in my  
anamotomy  
Could all be positive and that still won't matter see  
And again and again I try, you say no, and I say why?  
Then I try to lie to myself and say you're really not that  
fly  
But then I face reality and come to senses with my self  
And put my egotistical ways, way back up on the shelf...  
Cause on my impulses I'll act  
With a major effort to get my sight back

**\*\* Hook \*\* (X2)**

If love is blind, why can't I hand it vision?  
And how did I get myself in this position?  
But I got to keep switching...Back and forth, forth and  
back...  
Side to side with an effort to get my sight back...

Elevate while my thoughts stay between that fine line

Which be seperating life from love and hate  
I close my eyes and slowly meditate, hesitate, trying to  
set it straight  
Taking in big pictures while observations try to evaluate  
The scences that revolve around me, suspiciously  
Worshipping qualities religiousley, while physically not  
catching a vibe  
It seems that I'm always so underrated  
Cause the longer that I'm waiting lets others start  
escalating  
To the plateau that I had so anticipated  
Then I finally reach my peak and find the premises  
evacuated  
Obstacles that were faced left me infatuated  
Fascinated at the third degree, you see...  
I plea and contemplate, try to rebalance my situation,  
Words merely for conversation  
My feelings are based upon a pure relationship  
Blew a kiss then said peace and salutations

**\*\* Hook \*\* (X2)**

Paradoxically elusive, but yet intrusive into my life  
This girl as wife...conductive to nice, love to seduce this  
Abusive? I'll never get, girl bet  
Hard to hit somebody when you're steady lying up in  
bed for weeks on end  
Which succinctly describes our scenario  
Moving together at a rhythm that be very slow  
Up and down 'til we reach that delectable crescendo  
Somewhat like a sexual merry-go-round  
On the agenda next? More sex I suspect  
At least that's what I select  
Might as well my shit remains erect for hours on end  
With the power to bend girlfriend  
Like wilted flower stems  
When were done we take a shower and then  
Mutual backrubs to ease those kinks  
From kinky athletics where the stress is on aesthetics  
But never prosthetics cuz I can't get with incisions  
If the love ain't natural, I'll leave blind and keep the  
vision missing

**\*\* Hook \*\* (X2)**

Visit [Carter Nick](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.