Blinded Black "The Process Of Eliminating Options"

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So listen up girl you know I got to go Carry on cause I know I know Who I was and who I'm becoming This could take its toll on me

This pen becomes my sword And the paper my shield I will carry on With the weight of how I feel

Tonight IÂ'll hit the road
With my head against the glass
Our story begins
WeÂ're never turning back
Frustration carried on by
The lack of dedication
No for you to come home
(For you to come home)

Listen up cause ThereÂ's something you must know To carry on lets go letÂ's go WeÂ've tried so hard (to get this far)

This city will collapse
At the time of my men
Underneath it all
I'm ashamed of who I am.
Of who I am, of who I am

Tonight IÂ'll hit the road
With my head against the glass
Our story begins
WeÂ're never turning back
Frustration carried on by
The lack of dedication
No for you to come home
(For you to come home)

I went to your house You let me in patiently Like a ghost IÂ'II disappear ItÂ's only fear that makes you this way We wonÂ't come home

Tonight IÂ'll hit the road
With my head against the glass
Our story begins
WeÂ're never turning back
Frustration carried on by
The lack of dedication
No for you to come home

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