

Die Young **"Begging For Blindness"**

Visit "[Begging For Blindness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In the mirror, she stares in dismay
could it really be that she looks this way?
she wishes her body would fit the mold
if only our hearts weren't so fucking cold...

he'll embrace every image he's taught to be
never knowing the roots of his misery
with eyes and fists clenched so tight we're raping our
own minds

these precious moments of our lives
are at the mercy of fucking dollar signs
imprisoned by all that we own
and every image we desire to clone

so I beg for blindness in this world where we're shown
what to be
begging for blindness to erase this disease--
let's burn each image we cannot achieve

we must erase this disease

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