

## **Blind Guardian**

# **"Carry The Blessed Home"**

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Pale faced the innocent  
Will drown in blood  
Hurt and withdrawn  
Don't dare to steal my grief  
In this haze of green and gold  
He's gone  
Blind my eyes  
And I still  
Can see through the mist  
To the very end  
There I'll face  
What I fear the most

Blind my eyes ...  
But it all doesn't matter  
Right now  
I will bury my dead  
And keep on  
Til the end  
I won't give up  
I won't give up  
I'll turn  
To the "red fields of none"  
There's a grave  
There's a rose  
Drift away  
I can hear me say  
Soon you all shall be free

Carry the blessed home  
No one's left here but me  
And I will sing out your name  
You call me insane, I know  
I've opened my heart  
And my soul to you son  
So pale turns the innocent  
And all I feel is pain  
Suddenly I understand  
He's gone  
Blind my eyes  
And I still  
Can see through the mist

To the very end  
There I'll face  
What I fear the most  
Blind my eyes  
But it all doesn't matter  
Right now

But it all doesn't matter  
Right now

Carry the blessed home  
No one's left here but me  
And I will sing out your name  
Driven insane?  
No  
What I feared the most  
I have faced and that's truth  
The grey faced is not innocent  
Though I cry in dismay  
I will follow decay  
I'll move on  
Is there anyone here  
Who knows  
How it feels to be wrong?

Blind my eyes  
And I still  
Can see through the mist  
To there very end  
There I'll face  
What I fear the most  
Blind my eyes ...  
But it all doesn't matter  
Right now

But it all doesn't matter  
Right now

Matter right now  
Matter right now

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