

Blindside

"King Of The Closet"

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I answer with a restless ok but I'm about to blow when
you're gone
I keep this to myself; a restless ok but I fear the dawn
I've never been afraid to hide up in the dark
It's the first morning stream of pure light that makes
me rather swim with the sharks
And it'll make me say I'm ok even though it hurts more
if I stay
And I'm ok. Yes, I'm ok. If that'll make your questions
go away

I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire
I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire

I'm cold, I'm cold in a way I just want to stay
And I'm cold, I'm so cold this way

I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire
I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire

Reckon I'll close the door
Just pull down the curtains stay close to the floor
Mercy is for the weak; we do not train to be merciful
here
Mercy is everything I fear; we do not train to see His
mercy here

Crawling again
The heart is screaming with a smile
Pride says no because of the stain
The heart pounds for love, pride says no
Because of what the heart is longing for
I'm not sure, I'm not sure I want to be a man anymore

I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire
I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire

Reckon I'll close the door
Just pull down the curtains stay close to the floor
Mercy is for the weak; we do not train to be merciful
here
Mercy is everything I fear; we do not train to see His
mercy here

The heart pounds for love, but the pride says no
Because of what the heart is longing for
I'm not sure, I'm not sure I want to be a man anymore

I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire
I'm a vampire, I'm a vampire, I'm afraid the light will set
me on fire

This choice I've got to make,
I've got to make alone
A heart of stone
A heart of stone
This choice I've got to make
I've got to make true
A heart broken in two
This choice I've got to make,
I've got to make alone
A heart of stone
A heart of stone

Reckon I'll close the door
Just pull down the curtains stay close to the floor
Mercy is for the weak; we do not train to be merciful
here
Mercy is everything I fear; we do not train to see His
mercy here

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