Slaves On Dope
"So Clear"

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I looked at what

I thought you were

Faking

And then I put up

The walls I'd been making

It's so clear, that pushing

You away,

Could be the only way

It's so clear

That all the mindless

Games, could only fan

The flames

I looked at what I

Thought you were saying

The distance is not the

Cause,

It's in the wanting

Don't get to caught up

In what I'm saying

It's so clear

That all I need

Is right here

But I'm too blind to see it

And I should try to stay here,

But I'm too scared to do it

I looked at what I want from you now.