

Darkening "Minus Blindfold"

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Done feeding, I leaned back head rested on the
couch's top
Must leave the house soon mean gone cause my pops
he's hot
Grab my blue backpack, My walkman, grip my bicycle
Because I know my friends are waiting at the door
I'm feeling loose like you - Just fucking around and shit
Til that comes fifty-five I'm twenty-six

Let me go I give more
And you know I fold I

Come at me! Come! Come!
My activities don't cross but they create
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you to
Asking for it, like we got
Yes we cross but we create
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you - shit fuck'em

You let this screw I thought they knew you
But when you turned your back I know they're going do
You had to prove me right and then we did
And that son of a bitch he swerved almost hit two kids

I'm feeling heartless, I'm feeling hate
So when there's nothin but the real swing in her fuckin
Rape! No! One! Me! no choice
Let me go I get bored
And you know I'm fuckin flown!

Come on! Come! Come!
My activities don't cross but they create
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you to
Threaten me court, like we got
Yeah we cross but we create
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you - Burn

Let me go I give more

And you know - ohh
So good we could and
We learned to cry and
Lift me up

Come on! Come!
My activities don't cross but they create
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you
Dis me court, like we got
Yeah we cross but we cried
You know I want to pick you up
But they don't want you - up!

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