

Blindman

Boy George

White lines on a dirty mirror
My reflection haunting me
Dead eyes and desperation
And my hypocrisy You think you're so immune
Go dry your mother's tears
I disconnect from you
Your lying and your flying I know you love me but keep away
I'm feeling more like myself today
I don't need this drug
I don't need this fix
You better believe I can handle it Blindman blindman Dark room strange company
You're making the devil twitch
You look like a corpse tonight
So you think death is hip I disconnect from you
Your lying and your dying You're my kind of circle
You're my kind of freak
You're my kind of loser
Let's be incomplete

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>