

White Eyes

Fruupp

Livin' in the basement and losin' my mind,
Smokin' mother nature until I go blind,
And if you live long enough you're bound to see it all,
For example take the girly apparition in my hall,
Shakin' her finger and lookin' at me,
But there's something not right about the way she sees. She got white eyes,
She say everybody here gonna have white eyes,
(she got white eyes),
Unless, under three pairs of glasses,
There's glass on glass on glass on glass. Now a week in the country is just what I need,
It gets so quiet I can hear myself bleed,
And there's a moon on the mountain,
A wind through the trees,
And I still couldn't tell you how that ghost girly sees,
She seems to be committin' an optical crime,
She is a spectre spectacle lookin' at me all the time. With white eyes,
She say everybody here gonna have white eyes,
(she got white eyes),
When they die,
And if you got those baby blues,
Baby get ready to kiss them goodbye,
(goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye). Sights are no longer what they might seem,
When her freight train picks up it's head of steam,
There's no clear line between death and dream,
And the ferocious haze of love. Now the gates are swingin' open and I'm comin' through,
And I can hear the choir start singin' they tune,
As I take my last steps t'wards that guidin' light,
I can hear that ghost laughin' as my eyeballs turn white. (I got white eyes),
I say everybody here gonna have white eyes,
(I got white eyes),
Like me,
It ain't until you lose your sight that you know just what it means to see.

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