

# Carry the Blessed Home

## Blind Guardian

Pale faced, the innocent  
Will drown in blood  
Hurt and withdrawn, don't dare to steal my grief  
In this haze of green and gold, he's gone  
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist  
To the very end, there I'll face what I fear the most  
Blind my eyes but it all doesn't matter right now  
I would bury my dead and keep on till the end  
I won't give up, I won't give up  
I'll turn to the red fields of none  
There's a grave, there's a rose  
Drift away, I can hear me say  
Soon you all shall be free  
Carry the blessed home  
No one's left here but me and I'll sing out your name  
Call me insane, I know  
I've opened my heart and my soul to you son  
So pale turns the innocence and all I feel is pain  
Suddenly I understand, he's gone  
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist  
To the very end, there I'll face what I fear the most  
Blind my eyes but it all doesn't matter right now  
But it all doesn't matter right now  
Carry the blessed home  
No one's left here but me and I'll sing out your name  
Driven insane? Oh, no, no, no  
What I feared the most I have faced and that's truth  
The grey faced, not innocent  
Though I cry in dismay, I will follow decay, I'll move on  
Is there anyone here who knows how it feels to be wrong?  
Blind my eyes and I still can see through the mist  
To the very end, there I'll face what I fear the most  
Blind my eyes but it all doesn't matter right now  
But it all doesn't matter right now  
Ohh, matter right now, matter right now

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