

# Blind Faith

## Mass Madness

I am a man with a heavy heart,  
and I dare not tear the pages  
Fighting with automatic self destruction

I...

It's a blind faith  
A cruel waste  
One bitter taste

So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation

Listen music that we play, somehow gets glued to your brain

I'm the future when I'm in the boost I'm like I'm living in 3008

This music gave me a lane to ride in, but there aint' cars in the sky yet, so hold tight

Because I'm in flight like a plane with a [?] of a lion

You know why? Because I got pole bars hard like crowbars  
you can't gamble with no cards

what d'you wanna call it then you get stung like a phone charge

Music mentally uses me like a sailor might use sonar  
to find where the flows are, upon an ocean floor that's so dark

Sweet sensation

The music that we play

Will ease your mind

Sweet sensation

Listen, listen, the music that we play

Will ease your mind

My heart falls heavy, like a bankers belly

But when I'm writing songs, I'm happy like chunk when you got away from the Portellies

And there's a musical vibe that usually moves inside of my mind

Therefore I've got a fortune already, and I ain't even talking in pennies

So ride on, my faith is blind like a man who requires a guide dog

And life's wrong, but I stride on regardless of anything I am strong

I got all that I need in a mic and a beat to see how alive I can be

And I got sweet sensation inside of me, because my mind's ease

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and I dare not tear the pages

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So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation  
Listen, I wanna say rest in peace, for children murdered on U.K. streets  
when a country wages a war there's a war going on in our very own streets  
And I say that life's too short, to end up in the move of a cool  
So why not give music a fall and use it to dive like a hawk  
Listen, we all get down in the dumps  
but when they hear the melody and base line pump  
I feel my heart rate jump through the roof and then I run loose on my tongue  
Confer with Morpheus if you need proof I'm the one  
Or I'll put my heart on the scales to prove that my cardiac muscle weighs more than a ton  
Sweet sensation  
The music that we play  
Will ease your mind  
Sweet sensation  
Listen, listen, the music that we play  
Will ease your mind  
I am a man with a heavy heart,  
And I dare not tear the pages  
Fighting with automatic self destruction  
It's a blind faith  
A cruel waste  
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So I know why I can't fight this sweet sensation.

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