

Feels Blind

Bikini Kill

All the doves that fly past my eyes, have a stickiness to their wings, in
the doorway of your demise I stand, encased in the whisper you taught me
HOW DOES IT FEEL? IT FEELS BLIND. HOW DOES IT FEEL? WELL, IT FEELS BLIND.
WHAT HAVE YOU TAUGHT ME? NOTHING. LOOK WHAT YOU'VE TAUGHT ME ,
YOU'VE
TAUGHT ME NOTHING. If you were blind and there was no braille, there are
no boundaries on what I can feel, if you could see but were always taught
that what you saw wasn't real. HOW DOES THAT FEEL? IT FEELS BLIND. HOW
DOES IT FEEL? IT FEELS FUCKIN' BLIND. YOUR WORLD HASN'T TAUGHT ME
NOTHING. LOOK AT YOUR WORLD IT TEACHES ME NOTHING. As a woman i was
taught to be hungry. Women are well acquainted with thirst. Yeah we could
eat just about anything. We'd even eat your hate up like WE EAT YOUR HATE
LIKE LOVE, WE EAT YOUR HATE LIKE LOVE. HOW DOES IT FEEL? IT FEELS BLIND.

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