

Ramallah, Act Of Faith

It's like fucking with your eyes shut

In the dark I can't remember your face
But I can feel them snakes behind my eyes
You'd probably pick up all of your shit and split
If you had any idea what's in my mind

Oh, I need a favor, hon'
I need a mercy done
I guess I'm counting on your light
I know I ain't what you thought
But with your help and pity, ha
We can make it alright

Reach up with all of your light
Make an act of faith
And tear out my eyes

Reach up with all of your faith
Take your mouth off my dick
And tear out my eyes

Can you trust anybody?
And do you know for sure?
Do you trust anybody
In a world where no one is pure?
Can you trust anybody?
And do you dare be sure?
Can you trust anyone? Anything?
Or are you fucking with your eyes shut?