

## **Blinded by his Eyes**

He spoke of power. He spoke of glory.  
He spoke of country. He spoke of lore.  
He spoke of virtue, of starting over,  
But what he wanted and didn't tell them – was War.

**They were blinded by his eyes,  
Blinded by his lies,  
Blinded by the promises he kept  
And those he broke.  
They were blinded by his eyes,  
Blinded by his lies.  
They fell for his game,  
Ran into the flame,  
Blinded by his eyes.**

He mesmerized them, made them feel special,  
The lonely and wretched in the crowds he drew.  
He gave them what they thought they needed.  
He gave them more than they had before,  
Than they knew.

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And when he shot himself, it stopped the way he lied.  
Before he was done – countries were gone – and 50 million died.

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