

Blind Rage

Lou Reed

Who's that peeping through my door
Sneaking up and down the hall
I can't stand it anymore
I can't stand it anymore

Who's that peeping through my door
Sneaking up and down the hall
I can't stand it anymore
I can't stand it anymore

Blind rage
I'm in a blind rage

Blind rage
Blind rage
Blind rage

Who's that creeping in my room
Blocking out the stars and moon
I fear you will attack me soon
Who goes there

Who's that creeping in my room
Blocking out the stars and moon
I fear you will attack me soon
Who goes there

Blind rage
Blind rage

Blind rage
Blind rage
I'm in a blind rage

Blind rage
You're making me scared
Blind rage
Make me scared
Blind rage

Blind rage
Blind rage
Blind rage

Blind rage
Blind rage