When a Blind Man Cries

If you're leaving, close the door Not expecting people, anymore Hear me grieving, lying on the floor Whether drunk or dead, I really ain't too sure

I'm a blind man I'm a blind man And my world is pale When a blind man cries Lord, you know There ain't a sadder tale

Had a friend once, in a room Had a good time, but it ended much too soon In a cold month, in that room Found a reason, for the things we had to do

I'm a blind man I'm a blind man Now my room is cold When a blind man cries Lord, you know He feels it from his soul, yeah

Yeah yeah I'm a blind man I'm a blind man And my world is pale, yeah yeah When a blind man cries Lord, you know There ain't a sadder tale Metallica