

Lou Reed, Blind Rage

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