

# 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