

Run-D.M.C., You're Blind

(Run-D.M.C.)

Tenement buildings, and skyscrapers

(Run)

Are polluted and often invaded
with troubled hearts, and weakened minds
Living their lives and hoping to find
the golden key, to prosperity
Never have a grip on reality
This makes day to day living hard
Trumpin your fate, never peepin the card
You just goin through life without a trace
when the answers you seek are in front of your face

(both)