

# 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)