

Cock Sparrer, Run With The Blind

Run with the blind the best of your kind
Your leaders your God like saviours
Run with the cold and do what your told
You live by the shepherds of your graveyard
Run with the blind and see what you'll find
See if you can bring on a reaction
Run with the crowd be foolishly proud
The power and the glory's the attraction
Hell is just a beat away in the heart of your passion play
You're so fanatic

Run with the blind but just keep in mind
Your symbols are the symbols of aggression
Run with the pack there's no turning back
The call of fools is no exception
Hell is just a flutter away in the heart of your passion play
You're so dramatic

Following your guiding light
To the fine and deadly fight
Who will turn the day to night
Must everybody suffer for your lack of sight

Run with the blind and follow the signs
To mutually assured destruction
Run with the herd the crazed the absurd
Blindly follow your instructions
Hell is just a bullet away in the heart of your passion play
You're just pathetic