

Monroe Michael, Man With No Eyes

Stalemate

In the city, all alone

I'm an orphan of the world

No pity, got no home

They measure your hopes and dreams

In dollar\$ and cents

Fear and loathing is their national dept

The man with no eyes

Takes you by surprise

Breaks into your soul to terrorize

We got famine while you feast

We got new kinds of disease

And it's so hard to make end meets

In the belly of the beast

Just when you think you got it made

You get caught in the net

Sometimes it's hard to remember

But you'll never forget

The man with no eyes

Takes you by surprise

Breaks into your soul to terrorize

The man with no eyes

Takes you by surprise

Slips into your dreams to terrorize

Won't let me eat, won't let me sleep

Can't buy safety, it takes more than greed

Can't steal my power, it has no rules

The eleventh hour I'll be coming through