Type O Negative, Tripping A Blind Man

Say the word and III be healed opened eyes grease my wheels Since my visions be restored

Trip me once shame on you Trip me twice Im the fool Thought its hidden Ive been cured

Patience is divine but the virtue is not mine Turn you cheek gets ripped off Thats why God gave us four

This is how you spend life Amused by anothers strife Makes me so sad and confused Someones pain you leisure Cant explain sick pleasure Im so glad Im not you

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Throwing wrenches gave a false sense of power What started sweet will soon turn sour You think its your place to dispense justice Well Ive been sent to judge the judges

God damn love 'cause its breaking my heart And if I had one wish Id see in the dark

Tripping a blind man so easy to do Tripping a blind man why cant it be you?

You want to play God and I know you will If thats the case III be the devil

Now who the fuck are you to discipline me Innocence condemned by the guilty?

God damn love 'cause its breaking my heart And if I had one wish Id see in the dark

Tripping a blind man so easy to do Tripping a blind man why cant it be you?

Losing his grip of his seeing eye dogs spikey collar Panicking, the startled pet ran to the street Sanitation truck skidding unable to stop Shoveled up what was left of his canine spot

As they left, the ground turned muddy crimson Wheres my mutt? The victim requested EMS responded he had to say bye Teary eyed, the old man cried then died

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