

# Man With No Eyes

Michael Monroe

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