## **Beat Yourself Blind**

Give me a minute 'cause I'm wrapped in superstition Pour me a chemical to take away the edge Don't make up anything that's breaking all your fingers Just slap around a bit of what it takes to pledge

Carry out another stone as a slave Ask general-know-it-all ''who's juggling the earth?'' Tease all the natives that will walk across your grave And shove aside your nation all for what it's worth

Beat yourself blind Beat yourself blind Beat yourself blind An open eye and a closed mind

Look at the suit in suspended animation A faded outline that used to be a man A piece of paper that's fallen out a window Has got a better chance to know where it will land

Beat yourself blind Beat yourself blind Beat yourself blind An open eye and a closed mind

To bleed in vain, to bleed in vain--Under my eyes are painted skies

Down at the boneyard they're diggin' up the relics Handfuls of parasites thrown into machines I got the phone call they're tearin' down the mission The zombies had a ball, but don't know what it means

Beat yourself blind...

## **Skid Row**