

# Beat Yourself Blind

Sebastian Bach

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 slapped 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  
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Hey, hey, hey, two, three, dig it!

An open eyes 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 lands

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

Larry, get up there, man!

Down at the boneyard, they're diggin' up the relics  
Handfuls of parasites thrown into the machine  
I got the phone call, they're tearin' down the mission  
The zombies had a ball, but don't know what it means  
They don't know what it means  
They don't know what it means, no, no  
They don't know, no, no, no

Beat yourself blind  
Beat yourself blind  
Beat yourself blind  
Beat yourself blind  
Come on, Tokyo  
Beat yourself blind  
Beat yourself blind  
Beat yourself blind