

Blind

Todd Rundgren

"I'm not a scientist," everybody likes to brag these days
And yet they still insist, twisting all the facts their way
Gravity is real -- just step off a ledge and you will fall
Summers get hotter, winters get colder - writing on the wall
You'd have to be blind, blind, eyes that will not see
You'd have to be blind, blind, blind, eyes that will not see, no-oh
You say God'll handle everything -- Seems like He ain't done shit so far, no, no
Take yourself for example: You're still wishing on a star (Wish upon that sun)
But you see, God is a scientist -- He don't play dice with the universe (It don't take an Einstein)
If you fake a cynical solution, it's as if you're trying to make things worse
If you know the reason ('cause you never want to see that)
Writing on the wall (don't want to see that)
Writing on the wall (turn your back to the wall)
Writing on the wall (hide your eyes now)
Writing on the wall (there it is)
Writing on the wall (plain as day)
Writing on the wall (don't look away)
Writing on the wall (got to face the truth)
Writing on the wall (wake up!)
(sax solo)
You'd have to be blind, blind, blind, blind, blind, eyes that will not see
You'd have to be blind, blind, blind, blind, eyes that will not see
Writing's on the wall (blind, blind, blind) - repeat
Never see it coming...
Writing's on the wall (repeat)

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