

# Phantom, Blind Man's Sight

(Buckland, Green, Kohn)

Voodoo child says, "the answer lies with the dead-  
The blind will lead the blind-  
And night will give the blind man sight"

Wolves cry to the moon to align with tulum  
The crossroad-the devil's door  
Drawing near the midnight hour

The bones are rolled to tell the tale  
To cast aside the night  
They come to rest in this omened place  
To give the blind man's sight

No star, no light  
No lore, this night

The mountains of the moon  
Craggy heights from which to swoon  
Hand held eye can see the glory hour drawing near

The bones are rolled to tell the tale  
To cast aside the night  
They come to rest in this omened place  
To give the blind man's sight

No star, no light  
No lore, this night