Just Another Victim

Argy Bargy

Just another victim of the way we live today
Just another victim in a world that's lost its way
Another mother cries, another son dies
Another flood of tears from a loving fathers eyes

Tell me why, tell me why, tell me why
We're all victims

Wasted search for streets of gold
Another life story left untold
Once full of dreams now full of dope
A tortured soul without a hope

War engulfs the world again
Find out more on news at ten
Make a noise stand up and shout
You'll wish you had when the fuel runs out

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