

Troubled Times

Harem Scarem

Is anybody out there
Who still gives a damn
Is there anybody out there
Or am I just talking to myself
You're running with angels and the devil
'Cos you're running out of time
Now your only crime is living and being born
In troubled times
We only want piece of mind
But baby we're living in troubled times
Not everyone will get out alive
Baby we're in troubled times
I kinda get the feeling
That we're lost without a plan
But it's kinda hard to notice
When your head's down six feet in the sand
They say that only darker times are coming
There'll be justice from the skies
Now your only crime is living and being born
In troubled times
We only want piece of mind
But baby we're living in troubled times
Not everyone will get out alive
Baby we're in troubled times
We only want piece of mind
But baby we're living in troubled times
Not everyone will get out alive
Baby we're in troubled times
No there's no piece of mind
We're living in troubled times
Oh no, not everyone will get out alive
We only want piece of mind
But baby we're living in troubled times
Not everyone will get out alive
Baby we're in troubled times
We only want piece of mind
But baby we're living in troubled times
Not everyone will get out alive
Baby we're in troubled times