## **Victims of Life**

## **The Avett Brothers**

Victims of cycles, victims of life Victims of wrong, victims of right Victims of anything, and all the above Victims of hate, victims of love Victims of hate, victims of love

If you're rich, you're hungry for money If you're broke, you're hungry for bread If you're wild, you're bound to die young friend If you live in fear you're already dead

Victims of cycles, victims of life Victims of wrong, victims of right Victims of winning, victims of loss Victims of payment, victims of cost You got the victims of violence, victims of peace You know we're all victims, exactly like me Victims of anything, and all the above Victims of hate, victims of love Victims of hate, victims of love

I sold that shovel, I got two arms They're digging a trench, right through my heart They can't agree, except on one thing They gone too far right now they're too close to leave

Victims of cycles, victims of life Victims of wrong, victims of right Victims of anything, and all the above Victims of hate, victims of love Victims of hate, victims of love Victims of anything, and all the above Victims of hate, victims of love Victims of hate, victims of love