

Barclay James Harvest, Victims Of Circumstance

Saw the paper the other day
Started to read
Seems they've got a new way
Of fighting all their wars
Just what we need
When will you stop playing all your games?
Won't you listen when we say
I don't remember anyone asking me about it
Or don't we matter anyway?
Victims of circumstance that's what we are
Hidden from light so we can't see
Victims of circumstance that's what we are
You and me, you and me

Those mistakes that you all made in the past
You never seem to see
Do you have to bring your ships across the water?
Please let us be
Master, master, I really want to live!
Do we always have to plead?
Looks like you've put us in the frontline once again
Won't you stop this insanity?

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Victims of circumstance that's what we are
You and me, you and me