

# Anthrax, Who Cares Wins

Close your eyes to the horror  
Close your eyes to the pain  
When you live in a box  
No one knows your name  
Living in the street  
Moms and kids with nothing to eat  
Welfare hotels  
Who says there's no place called hell

I can't see you  
I can't hear you  
You don't see me  
You couldn't be me  
Who cares wins

There but for the grace of god  
There but for the grace of god  
Who cares, who cares, who cares, who cares  
There but for the grace of god  
There but for the grace of god...  
Go you or I  
Open your eyes  
You don't see me  
You couldn't be me

Invisible could be my name  
Your excuses are so lame  
Real pleas fall on deaf ears  
Look away when I'm near  
Freezing cold in winter's heat  
Burning up can be a treat  
Blisters breaking on my feet  
At least I get a subway seat

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Self help and preservation  
Not now I'm on vacation  
Priority is you  
And screw all those around you

Now's the time for you to share  
Indifference you have to care  
Deep inside you know it's true  
How do I get through to you  
Open your eyes to the horror  
Open your eyes to the pain  
When you live in a box

No one knows your name

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Who cares wins