

Barclay James Harvest, The, Victims Of Circumstance

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Miscellaneous

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?

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