

# The Grateful Dead, Victim Or The Crime

Patience runs out on the junkie  
the dark side hires another soul  
did he steal his fate or earn it?  
was he force fed , did he learn it?  
whatever happened to his precious self control?

Like him , i'm tired of try'n' to heal  
this tomcat heart with which i'm blessed  
is destruction lovings twin?  
may i chose to lose or win?  
maybe when my turn comes i will have guessed.

These are the horns of the dilemma  
what truth this proof against all lies?  
when sacred fails before profane  
the wisest man is deemed insane  
even the purest of romantics compromise.

What fixation feeds this fever?  
as the full moon pales and climbs  
am i living truth or rank deceiver?  
am i the victim or the crime?  
am i the victim or the crime?  
am i the victim or the crime , or the crime?

And so i wrestle with the angel  
to see who'll reap the seeds i sow  
am i the driver or the driven?  
will i be damned to be forgiven?  
is there anybody here but me who needs to know?

What it is that feeds this fever  
as the full moon pales and climbs  
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am i the victim or the crime?  
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