

# The Music, Victim

You've been talking in your sleep  
I can't seem to understand it  
All the dreams that I chase  
I can't seem to put my hand on

All the poison that you speak  
Running through me like a river  
So you keep talking in your sleep  
I can't seem to understand it

I am a victim you are the vanquished  
I am a victim you are the vanquished  
I keep roaring  
You keep chasing  
I am a victim you are the vanquished

If I feel nothing  
Then why is my heart on my sleeve?  
I work for money  
It goes out faster than it comes

You call this living?  
To me it's just about getting by  
I'll take my chances  
If you don't know, come ask me why

Well you've been talking in your sleep  
I can't seem to understand it  
All the dreams that I chase  
I can't seem to put my hand on

I am a victim you are the vanquished  
I am a victim you are the vanquished  
I keep roaring  
You keep chasing  
I am a victim you are the vanquished

If I feel nothing  
Then why is my heart on my sleeve?  
I work for money  
It goes out faster than it comes

You call this living?  
To me it's just about getting by  
I'll take my chances  
If you don't know, come ask me why

(I can't seem to understand it)  
Is that why is my heart on my sleeve?  
I work for money  
It goes out faster than it comes

You call this living?  
To me it's just about getting by  
I'll take my chances  
If you don't know, come ask me why

If I feel nothing  
Then why is my heart on my sleeve?  
I work for money  
It goes out faster than it comes

You call this living?  
To me it's just about getting by

I'll take my chances  
You work all your life then you die