Victims

Shadow Gallery

Downtown I walk Through New York City so hot The summer swelter melting Got things on my mind right now In the alleys that I take They just don't give up an inch I turned and saw it all I watched him fall I tried to catch him But they knocked me out cold too "Babylon" he cried The cost in flesh and blood is rising high

Things are falling apart it all seems Bleeding in the gutter The waste of random acts of violence Where's the Savior to resuce our dreams? Desperation's crawling We're victims of a world that's gone so wrong?

Hours later when I woke I was lying in some darkened basement rescue mission They're tending to my needs and wounds They were such a sorry lot The very bottom of the social ladder I just caught myself before I cried They've nothing at all But they're the only ones there to help

Eden's sin's alive Stalking me Stalking everyone

Things are falling apart it all seems Tears that speak in volumes The eyes of all these hopeless people Where's the Savior to rescue our dreams? Desperation's crawling On victims of a power hungry world!