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 winters heat
Burning up can be a teat
Blisters breaking on my feet
At least I get a subway seat

I cant' 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
Who cares wins

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