

## Victims of the Revolution

Bad Religion

What will prove to be our big mistake?  
Short-sighted arrogance all for what sake?  
Our families to ashes, our ambitions to dust  
Our progeny in silence thinking "what about us?"  
But don't forget  
The dance of neglect  
The march for empowering prosperity  
The pain from loss and want for mere lucidity  
Just maternal residue, and I was there too  
And maybe so were you  
When something is won it comes with sacrifice  
It's there beneath the joy, the glory, and pride  
And rarely it's acknowledged but in positive light  
Consciously omitting the losers plight  
But don't forget  
The dance of neglect  
The craving for community that never was met  
The longing for status and the overture of regret  
With no one to deter, pathetically unsure  
Forgetting who they were