Wicked World

Black Sabbath

The world today is such a wicked place Fighting going on between the human race People got to work just to earn their bread While people just across the sea are counting their dead

A politician's job they say is very high For he has to choose who's got to go and die They can put a man on the moon quite easy While people here on Earth are dying of all diseases

A woman goes to work every day after day She just goes to work just to earn her pay Child sitting crying by a life that's harder He doesn't even know who is his father