Oh I've tried as hard as I can
To make myself into your kind of man
I'll give up the wrong kind of things
And step in line like your mama thinks
Some good can come out of bad
I found out where my life is flat
I tried before, but I got lost
Behind my back; my fingers crossed

Stop

Don't wanna be the victim
I'm making sure that I should win
Don't wanna be the victim

Oh I can plainly see
Where you're leading me
Now I'm on my way
Let it be, let it be, let it be..

No

I don't wanna be a victim D'you wanna be a victim?

Ooh I don't want, wanna look back
I might stop them with a thought attack
I can't face losing again
Or try again with another Plan
Black mood, indigo day
They pass me by, now they're far away
I tried before but I got lost
Behind my back; my fingers crossed

This time
Don't wanna be The victim
I'm making sure that I could win
Don't wanna be the victim

This time don't wanna be the victim I'm making sure that I could win I don't wanna be a victim

This time
Don't wanna be a victim
I'm making sure that I could win

yeah

This time
Don't wanna be a victim