Mindless Few

Chron Gen

The atmosphere's electric as the band comes on the crowd starts dancing but then something goes wrong

There's lots of pushing the air becomes tense a fight breaks out through lack of sense

Somewhere in this riot lies a man so quiet he has been punched to the ground they kicked him while he was down

And with one cold flash of an icy blade he has been put into darkness as his skin colour fades

The band stops playing the fight dies down a circle round the corpse there's not a single sound

Good-bye tomorrow ain't seen enough today thanks to the mindless few big boys - they've struck again