

Someone Else's Problem

Five Iron Frenzy

You're cutting some corners,
Leave nothing for mourners,
Leave nothing for the people
In all those other places.
Just don't look at their faces,
And you can believe,
That they don't bleed,
Like you.

You want to close your eyes,
You want to make believe-
This tangled web you weave,
While other people's lives are cheap,
And all of this someone else's problem.

And here lies the problem,
It's not that you rob them-
Just look the other way.
Just make some more excuses.
Your life stems from abuses,
Of other people's live-
You'll never have to see.