

Victim Or The Crime

Grateful Dead

1. Patience runs out on the junkie,
The dark side hires another soul.
Did he steal his fate or earn it?
Was he force-fed, did he learn it?
Whatever happened to his precious self-control?

(stejný akordy jako sloka 1)

2. Like him, I'm tired of try'n' to heal
This tom-cat heart with which I'm blessed.
Is destruction loving's twin?
Must I choose to lose or win?
Maybe when my turn comes I will have guessed.

3. These are the horns of the dilemma,
What truth this proof against all lies?
When sacred fails before profane,
The wisest man is deemed insane.
Even the purest of romantics compromise.

R: What fixation feeds this fever
As the full moon pales and climbs?
Am I living truth or rank deceiver?
Am I the victim or the crime,
Am I the victim or the crime,
Am I the victim or the crime, or the crime?

(stejný akordy jako sloka 3)

4. And so I wrestle with the angel
To see who'll reap the seeds I sow.
Am I the driver or the driven?
Will I be damned to be forgiven?
Is there anybody here but me who needs to know

R: What it is that feeds this fever
As the full moon pales and climbs?
Am I living truth or rank deceiver?
Am I the victim or the crime,
Am I the victim or the crime,
Am I the victim or the crime, or the crime?