

Victims of Comfort

Keb' Mo'

No rocket's gonna fly that high
There's no escaping the enemy he's you and I
We poison up our water, we're chokin' on the air
Last stop before it gets too late or is it already too late?

Is it already too late
For the victims of comfort?
Got no one else to blame
We're just the victims of comfort

We cannot soothe the pain
And it's a technological merry-go-round
Dangerous solutions buried under the ground
And everyone likes a party

But no-one wants to clean
Well I'd like to see a change somehow and I believe we're busy
right now
Just a little busy right now
I am just a victim of comfort

I got no one else to blame
I'm just a victim of comfort
Cryin' shame
Boy what have we got to lose? Everything

Yes and what do we stand to gain? Everything, so let's
Try together before we have to cry together
It's too soon to die together
I'm just a victim of comfort

Got no one else to blame
I'm just a victim of comfort
Got to soothe the pain
Be the victims of comfort

Got no one else to blame
I am just a victim of comfort
Cryin' shame