

## The People Behind

Raised Fist

This ripped apart large sections of my social life  
Disabled from a bitter conflict with a surgical knife  
If there was a possibility I would give away my wings  
Give my wings to you so you could fly away from the bombings

Dead bodies on the ground & a whispering sound  
Another victim down, it's the daily round  
Another explosion, panic & motion  
Smoke from a rooftop this will never stop

I have no desire to end up in the crossfire  
Is there anything that I can do for you?  
To remove the barbed wire & to send out more flyers  
Doesn't really change what this is developing to

Dead bodies on the ground & a whispering sound  
Another victim down, it's the daily round  
Another explosion, panic & motion  
Smoke from a rooftop this will never stop

Your advice could be to demilitarise  
But it's not the weapons that kills, it's the people behind  
When no logic applies & no one tries  
And no one is willing to compromise

I have no desire to end up in the crossfire  
Is there anything I can do for you?  
When no logic applies & no one tries  
And no one is willing to compromise

Dead bodies on the ground & a whispering sound  
Another victim down, it's the daily round  
Another explosion, panic & motion  
Smoke from a rooftop this will never stop