A voice that is crying
His mother's done for lying
The finger points at you
And what a clever doctor
The pills didn't stop her
The finger points at you

But do we really know
Who's really to blame
It's just a game
Forgiving people for being forgot

It's the game everybody can play
The game it's your lucky day
The game just knowing your name
The game that's right it's all a game

The judges sit accusing
Stand up losing
The finger points at you
Somebody wants to help us
But he doesn't trust us
The finger points at you

Just reading the papers
For the media makers
The finger points at you
And look at that trendy
With oh so much envy
The finger points at you