

# Wicked World

## Black Sabbath

The world today is such a wicked place  
Fighting going on between the human race  
People got to work just to earn their bread  
While people just across the sea are counting their dead  
A politician's job they say is very high  
'Cos he has to choose who's got to go and die  
They can put a man on the moon quite easy  
While people here on earth are dying of old diseases  
A woman goes to work every day after day  
She just goes to work just to earn her pay  
Child sitting crying by a life that's harder  
He doesn't even know who is his father

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