

# One For All

## Krokus

One is a child in the ghetto  
One is a beggar in rags  
One is a victim of circumstance  
One is a queen dressed in black All working hard for the dollar  
Money to keep 'em alive  
It's one big fight for survival  
And I just cannot walk on by One for all, all for one  
Now won't you give 'em a dime?  
One for all, all for one  
A little drop of your wine One is a veteran soldier  
One is a man of the cloth  
Here come the sisters of mercy  
Collecting all that you've got With respect to your religion, man  
Your culture and your skin  
Just don't believe in your selfish gods  
Share your wealth and stop the terror from within  
That's no way to go you know, yeah You get greedy, you get fat  
And when you die you just can't take it with you  
Anyway, so that's it, brother  
The poorman gets poorer

Songwriters

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