Victims Of Comfort

Keb' Mo'

No rocket's gonna fly that high
There's no escaping the enemy, it's you and I
We've poisoned up the water
We're chokin' on the airLet's 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
Connoisseurs of painIt's a technological merry-go-round
Dangerous illusions buried under the ground
And everyone likes a party
But know one wants to cleanWell, I'd like to see a change somehow
But I'm a little busy right now
Just a little busy right nowI'm just a victim of comfort
I got no one else to blame
I'm just a victim of comfort
Cryin' shameOh, and what do we got to lose?
Everything
Yes, and what do we stand to gain?
EverythingSo let's try together
Before we have to cry together
It's too soon to die togetherI'm just a victim of comfort
Got no one else to blame
I'm just a victim of comfort
Connoisseurs of painWe were victims of comfort
We got no one else to blame
I'm just a victim of comfort
Cryin' shame