

Victim

The Wild Colonials

Fuck that
A simple system
Mind control losing your soul
In this fight that you started
Now you're left broken hearted
Shot down off a cloud for bein' so dumb
You'd do anything you could for just a little more fun
But now
Consequence is comin'
No use to start your runnin'
You're a ship out to sea
And I'm a storm cloud formin'
Oh my God, what have I done?
Please forgive me, fuck that
Feel so hated, so aggravated
So frustrated, I can't explain the way that I feel
Feel so numb like a fuckin' bum
Prefer to run than face the fact
Stabbed your back
I'm a victim
Slippin' through the system
Victim
Slippin' through the system
Listen to me real slow
I know that you're just dying to know
The wrong direction, wherever you were trying to go
The intersection, I met you at a quarter to one
To listen to what you like doin' for fun
But now
Consequence is comin'
No use to start your runnin'
You're a ship out to sea
And I'm a storm cloud formin'
Oh my God, what have I done?
Please forgive me, fuck that
Feel so hated, so aggravated
So frustrated, I can't explain the way that I feel
Feel so numb like a fuckin' bum
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Stabbed your back
I'm a victim
Slippin' through the system
Victim
Slippin' through the system
(Hum, haa)
Victim
(Victim)
You had to learn the hard way, and I taught you
You had to take the long road, I never did
But I'm alone like a fuckin' bum
Prefer to run than face the fact
I stabbed your back
I understand that you don't deserve that
You can't go back, can't you see it?
Oh my God, what have I done?
Please forgive me, fuck that
Feel so hated, so aggravated
So frustrated, I can't explain the way that I feel
Feel so numb like a fuckin' bum
Prefer to run than face the fact
Stabbed your back
I'm a victim
Slippin' through the system
Victim
Slippin' through the system
Yea victim
Slippin' though the system
Slip, slip, slip, slip
Victim slippin' through the system
And I'm slippin' through yours

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