

Mindless Few

Chron Gen

The atmosphere's electric
as the band comes on
the crowd starts dancing
but then something goes wrong

There's lots of pushing
the air becomes tense
a fight breaks out
through lack of sense

Somewhere in this riot
lies a man so quiet
he has been punched to the ground
they kicked him while he was down

And with one cold flash
of an icy blade
he has been put into darkness
as his skin colour fades

The band stops playing
the fight dies down
a circle round the corpse
there's not a single sound

Good-bye tomorrow
ain't seen enough today
thanks to the mindless few
big boys - they've struck again