

# Shadow Gallery, Victims

Downtown I walk  
Through New York City so hot  
The summer swelter melting  
Got things on my mind right now  
In the alleys that I take  
They just don't give up an inch  
I turned and saw it all  
I watched him fall  
I tried to catch him  
But they knocked me out cold too  
"Babylon" he cried  
The cost in flesh and blood is rising high

Things are falling apart it all seems  
Bleeding in the gutter  
The waste of random acts of violence  
Where's the Savior to rescue our dreams?  
Desperation's crawling  
We're victims of a world that's gone so wrong?

Hours later when I woke  
I was lying in some darkened basement rescue mission  
They're tending to my needs and wounds  
They were such a sorry lot  
The very bottom of the social ladder  
I just caught myself before I cried  
They've nothing at all  
But they're the only ones there to help

Eden's sin's alive  
Stalking me  
Stalking everyone

Things are falling apart it all seems  
Tears that speak in volumes  
The eyes of all these hopeless people  
Where's the Savior to rescue our dreams?  
Desperation's crawling  
On victims of a power hungry world!