

# 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