Driven to Tears

The Police

How can you say that you're not responsible? What does it have to do with me? What is my reaction, what should it be? Confronted by this latest atrocityDriven to tears Driven to tears Driven to tearsHide my face in my hands Shame wells in my throat My comfortable existence Is reduced to a shallow meaningless party Seems that when some innocent die All we can offer them is a page in a some magazine Too many cameras and not enough food This is what we've seenDriven to tears Driven to tears Driven to tearsProtest is futile Nothing seems to get through What's to become of our world Who knows what to do Driven to tears Driven to tears Driven to tears Driven to tearsDriven to tears Driven to tears Driven to tears

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