

# The Bully's Victim

The bully's victim, he's one kid filled with fear,  
His enemies say 'I just need to get near'.  
They got him outnumbered about a million to one  
He's got no place to escape, no place to run.  
He's the bully's victim.

The bullies victim just lives to survive,  
He's criticized and condemned just for being alive.  
He's not supposed to fight back, he's supposed to have thick skin,  
He's supposed to lay down and die when his attacker's say give in.  
He's the bully's victim.

The bully's victim has been driven out of every place.  
He's wandered the neighborhood alone wiping tears from his face  
Seen his family hurt, his friends wounded and torn,  
He's always on trial just for being born.  
He's the bully's victim.

He's always put down, called a freak and criticized,  
Everyone condemns him, and say he should apologize.  
When he leaves his house, nobody is glad.  
He shouldn't be alive; he's supposed to feel bad.  
He's the bully's victim.

Well, the chances are against it and the odds are slim.  
That he'll live by any rules just made to hurt him,  
'Cause there's a fist in his face and a knife at his back.  
And a license to kill him is given out to every Peter and Jack.  
He's the bully's victim.

He's got no friends to really speak of.  
What he gets he must pay for; he gets nothing out of love.  
He screams for help, he doesn't want to be denied.  
But no one sends flesh and blood to fight by his side.  
He's the bully's victim.

He's surrounded by hatred all want him in his place,  
He prays for it nightly that one day he gets his space.  
Now, he wouldn't hurt a fly, to hurt one would make him weep.  
They lay and they wait for this victim to fall asleep.  
He's the bully's victim.

His most precious possessions have been trampled upon,  
No promises made were worth what they were written on.  
He took the crumbs of the world as he has no wealth,  
Took sickness and disease from what used to be good health.  
He's the bully's victim.

They wait for this victim like a dog waits to feed.  
To inflict pain and suffering is their ultimate need.  
He struggles to live wondering how he could survive.  
As time goes on he wonders why he is even alive.  
He's the bully's victim.

What has he done to wear so many scars?  
Did he change the course of history or pollute the Earth and Mars?  
Bully's victim, standing alone on a far away hill,  
He's running out the clock, till the time when he may lay still,  
He's the bully's victim.