

## GC5, The "No Magic"

Visit "[No Magic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The kids are hungry and nowhere to go  
A thousand distractions, so now you know  
That the burn of youth in the old mens' eyes  
Never put a stop to the alibis  
I've seen the fantasies and heard the praises sung  
All the while looking up from the bottom rung  
Look down, look down and see the broken pieces of  
humanity  
Beat down, beat down, and crushed by the heel of  
authority  
There's no magic in your marketplace  
No logic in your design  
It's tragic and commonplace  
The wicked leading the blind  
The kids are restless and nothing to eat  
A thousand fingers to point and a life of deceit  
The discourse gets so out of place  
As Adam Smith laughs in Harry Browne's face  
That hand is too bloody to be invisible these days  
Blanket comparisons ignore divergence in many ways

Visit [GC5, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

