

# Judgement

## Before the Dawn

Placing the events in a row  
That led me to this point  
Of no return, no way to go

Crossroad without directions  
A dead end street  
What led me to this point  
Of no return, no retreat

Is this incarceration  
An everlasting state  
Justice of my own creation  
Judgement that sealed my fate

Facing reality in a form  
Of denial  
I choose not to see what lies in front of me

In motion  
No destination, no parole plea  
Imprisonment for life  
With redemption to set me free