

Condemned

Trial

How can I make a difference
When all the odds are stacked up against me
"Why bother, why even try?"
I hear it so often I could start to believe
But I'll never stand back and let those words take away my strength
Or watch crisis turn to convention
Because out of sight means out of mind to you
Drowning in ignorance
Absorbed by fear, this is a culture of disrespect and I stand
By the side of those we've condemned,
All around are those we've condemned
Truth denied to those
Shattered lives of those
We've condemned ourselves to live in a world we don't understand
As molds of the marketplace and pawns in the same game
There's no escape from a value system
Where drugs and sex are bait to the masses
The life we're sold leaves us with nothing
Refuse to accept it
Our lives are worth more
And at least I'll make an effort to let my voice be heard
In a culture of disrespect and I stand
By the side of those we've condemned
All around are those we've condemned
Time and time again I wonder if
I'm the only one who feels lost within our system
With no mind, no life, no words, no voice
No soul on trial
My back against the wall
But your dream means nothing to me
And I will watch it fall