

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], The last act of defiance

The prison system, inherently unjust and inhumane  
Is the ultimate expression of injustice  
and inhumanity in the society at large.  
Those of us on the outside do not like  
to think of wardens and guards as our surrogates, yet they are.  
And they are intimately locked in a deadly embrace  
with their human captives behind prison walls.  
By extension, so are we.  
The terrible double meaning is thus imparted  
to the original question of human ethics  
"Am I my brother's keeper?"  
The second of February, 1980  
Began three days of misery  
A scene of retaliation  
Epitomizing violence, horror, and vindication  
Thieves, murderers, and rapists  
Inundated their prison like homicidal sadists  
Guards and convicts alike would pay the price  
To them the electric chair would look like paradise  
Only degradation, torture, and cremation would suffice  
A sea of agony rolled in like the coming of the tide  
The more fortunate escaped the insanity through suicide  
The screams of the dying would haunt the living to the grave  
Survivors of the riot relive the nightmare every day  
The last act of defiance  
With a never-ending appetite  
Barbiturates set them off like dynamite  
Eradicating informants  
Acetylene torches dealt the punishment  
Melted from skin to bone  
The fire silenced their screams to moans  
Smoke filled the air from bodies set aflame  
Begging for mercy, but their words were spoken in vain  
They weren't allowed to perish until they cherished all the pain  
Guards they had taken hostage  
Were to blame for pushing them over the edge  
Their brutality would be their demise  
Like sharks in a frenzy they lashed out at their prize  
When the madness had ended  
The gore was too intense to be comprehended  
No one explained the real reason why  
For cruelty of a few, so many should die  
They knew of the flaws, but still insist the cause was justified