Tankard, Death Penalty

Democratic nations continue executing muredreres Innocents youths and victims of racist justice. The death penalty doesn't deter Doesn't satisfy, doesn't add up - all is does is kill

I feel the noose get tight Feel the injection needle The gas is choking me O god, my flesh is burning

I'm alone in a cell, doctor checked, I'm alive and well Got a lunch a la carte, 'cos tonight I'm going to hell

Four long years they've been killing me Every day hope and desperation Will it be today? Did I get a stay? I'm guilty...does it help to pray...no, no, I'm innocent

Death penalty On death row, I'm death but still alive Death penalty What is it like, when every day's your last? Manis, crazy, wired, hopeless, crying, tired Prison personel always wear a smile

Priest tells me "Son, this is a best way" If God's love then why crucify? Blinded by the flesh of the media A final portrait of the beast before the slaughter's one

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Shaven clean, electrodes sucked tight Want to scream, but I'm paralyzed Electricity tearing through my veins The path is ripping me apart, but I'm not dead just yet

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Death penalty On death row, I'm death but still alive You don't now what is like, when every day's death penalty