

American Minor, One Last Supper

Wrong place at the wrong time
With the wrong color of skin
Policemen under pressure
And they're wearing thin
They handcuffed the poor man
And they took him to the pin
He ain't wronged no one in his whole life
And now his walls are caving in
One thing leads to another, you got
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
A false convictions they're killing innocent men
Sometimes in the morning
I wake up and roll out of bed
I read the headlines in the papers and
And I scratch my head
A cowboy in Texas says there's
There's reason for the dead
His people they sit and wonder
If they can believe a word he's said
One thing leads to another, you got
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
A bombs falling killing, women and children, c'mon
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah
One last supper 'til the needle goes in
A bombs falling and killing, every single man