Anacrusis, Injustice

They manipulate and they mold The rules they should uphold His ignorance of the law Is the victim's only flaw

His rights in violation Through sharp intimidation He's soon to realize That their words are full of lies

A scapegoat he now is Because of the way he lives He hasn't got a chance To prove his innocence People cry for justice But the law will not take the heed Innocent victims get the shaft But what happened to truth?

Injustice for all

Coerced to pleading guilt Their judgments all are built On bullshit and hearsay They'll keep him locked away

He rots inside his cage His oppression and his rage Now apathy and disgust Not a soul he can trust

A scapegoat he now is Because of the way he lives He hasn't got a chance To prove his innocence People cry for justice But the law will not take the heed Innocent victims get the shaft But what happened to truth?

Injustice for all

Injustice has subdued him Deceived, repressed, unglued him No one he can turn to To wait is all he can do Persecution obvious Life becomes oblivious Fate's found him unwary He's trapped, he cannot flee

Injustice Injustice Injustice Injustice for all