

# Aska, Lethal Injection

Taken from the park on the night her mother cried  
Masked by the shadows of darkness that belied  
Grasped from the clutches of those who did no wrong  
Taken by force violence setting the course - she was gone

Blood's on his hands and the public demands  
The sentence of death he must face  
Clearly a reason to deny it is treason  
To spare his life's a disgrace

To the gallows  
To the chair  
Lethal injection  
I simply don't care

Found in a pool of blood a young boy stares  
Torn from a world of reason he finds despair  
Filled with a void his father cannot drain  
Life's so unkind now he's locked in his mind with his pain

His innocence lost to reality's cost  
To fight it is pure genocide  
With poison and rope now his death is our hope  
The solution is nothing to hide

To the gallows  
To the chair  
Lethal injection  
I simply don't care

Filled with a void his father cannot drain  
Locked away from the world he feels no pain

Blood's on your hands and the public demands  
The sentence of death he must face  
Clearly a reason to deny it is treason  
To spare his life's a disgrace

To the gallows  
To the chair  
Lethal injection  
I simply don't care