

Biohazard, Pain

Looking through these bars and wondering why I'm here
Accused of a crime I did not commit and the police make nothing
clear

Stipped of my rights by the words of another
Locked in a cell with my victimized brothers
In this country, the land of the free
I'm an innocent man arrested guilty
I stand accused, innocent of the crime
Not yet been sentenced but I'm already doing time

Chorus:

Mistaken identity, handcuffed face down
Mistaken identity, my freedom gagged and bound
Surrounded by convicted felons, locked down in this cell
What did I ver do to earn this living hell
Busted by cops in need of a collar
Eating donuts four to twelve to earn their dollar
In this country, the land of the free
I am an innocent man arrested guilty
The criminal justice system plagued with dishonesty
They should judge themselves instead of crucifying me

Chorus

A pussy power trip throw me in the joint
I feel sorry for you because you're missing the point
You picked the wrong motherfucker and followed it through
Let the hammer of injustice fall on you

Lead

You have right to remain silent
Was the bullshit that he said
Put your hands where I can see them
Make one move and you're dead

Chorus

To fill a quota and treat my life
Like a number or a statistic
Make once innocent youth outraged
Angry and ballistic

Chorus 2x