

# October 31, The Verdict

Let me take you to a prison  
Where a man is dying behind bars  
His death is right before him  
But it's not his choice and it's not his fault  
They served him wrong and placed him  
Here to die upon death row  
And there's little now to help this man  
For their justice has been done

A jury turned a blinding eye  
Now death is all he sees  
And now he has no choice at all  
But to die in misery

Oh God above why don't you lend a hand?  
To this scarred and helpless soul  
Of an innocent man  
For if you're up there in the sky  
Why don't you make it right?  
Just turn him loose and end his fight  
Turn him loose and make this right

He's reached the final hour  
As the minutes have ticked his life away  
But mercy hasn't come for him  
So he looks for faith  
And he starts to pray  
As the seconds fall he's taken  
To the place he'll die tonight  
While the preacher comes to read  
To him his final dying rites

As they walk to death  
The man is screaming  
An innocence from the crime  
And the priest believes the words he hears  
From the sadness in his eyes

He tells the priest he once believed  
In God above and serving thee for life  
But God has chosen him to die  
To make him pay for another's crime  
A lie, it's just a lie  
But faith is dead and now it's time  
To end the pain and say goodbye...

As the man died before them  
The electric chair was charged to kill  
While the priest was staring at the sky  
The smell of death just filled the air  
Yes, the verdict death was carried out  
On the man who did no wrong  
The end for him had finally come  
And his soul it now was gone

When the call did come after his death  
Claiming that the man was free  
All were shocked except the priest  
Who knew the travesty

Oh God above why did you take his life?  
Is he at peace there standing by your side?  
Has his non-belief been born again,  
For will we ever know?

The many reasons for the way things go  
The many reasons for the way things go  
Your many reasons for the way things go  
Your many reasons for the way things go