

Oui 3, Accessory After The Fact

Tell me please in the name of GOD
How a fellow like you gets on the Squad
You know who you are cos you wear a blue suit
and you're bringing the force into disrepute
Nice uniform but the cap don't fit
Time for you to resign or quit
Acting like that to get a conviction
Walking, talking work of fiction

Truth was spoken but nobody heard it
So you obtained your guilty verdict
And the jury buys the picture you paint
Justice is seen to be done, but it ain't
Another innocent life is shattered
But you looked the part and nothing else mattered
Put a feather in your cap, and pat on the back,
Yo! Accessory after the fact

A prisoner lays awake in a cell
And God forsaken eyes begin to well
With tears that fall on stone
And wash away the years in the twilight zone
Restore their dignity, restore their pride
Restore, their liberty, request denied
You can never buy back the time inside
The wrong can never be rectified

I'd like to know what your superiors think about that?
Accessory after the fact

Seven years have gone since the killing
But still no sign of the real villain
The villain, the villain, the villain of the piece
The case is closed says the chief of police
But what about the family of the deceased?
You could do right by them atleast
But you let the perpetrator go free
After the fact your an accessory!

I'd like to know what your superiors think about that?
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