

# By Conscience Compelled

## Earth Crisis

They're defenseless creatures  
That were sentenced to die.  
Held captive from their inception  
Throughout their lives.  
Instinctual yearning to escape, to be free.  
Their only value to humans is monetary.

A silhouette in the dark,  
Bolt cutters slice through steel  
To emancipate the condemned  
By conscience compelled  
Clouds cover over  
Each mink disappears into the night  
By conscience compelled  
Adrenaline surges. Anxiety boils.  
The sense of empathy  
Overwhelms the fear  
Compassion overpowers all the hesitation  
Animated by the urgency  
Fate has handed their rescue down to me.  
A silhouette in the dark,  
Bolt cutters slice through steel  
To emancipate the condemned  
By conscience compelled  
Clouds cover over  
Each mink disappears into the night  
By conscience compelled.

The net slowly closes. Can't slip away.

Stay paces ahead  
With nowhere to hide  
They were always one step behind  
It was only a matter of time  
Now nothing to regret  
Locked inside a prison cell  
Driven by conviction  
Nothing near their hell  
A silhouette in the dark,  
Bolt cutters slice through steel  
To emancipate the condemned  
By conscience compelled  
Clouds cover over  
Each mink disappears into the night  
By conscience compelled.

There are no regrets.  
There are no regrets.  
By conscience compelled.  
By conscience compelled.