

Cruel And Unusual Punishment

Extreme Noise Terror

Three strikes and you're out
They say you crossed a line
You rot away in a cell
While others do their time

Under house arrest with due process
For white collared crimes
For financial gain they ascertained
Your sentence should b life

It's a victimless crime
The choice should be mine
I choose my fate
I don't need to rely

On a corrupt state choosing
To dictate the way I live my life
My body's mine, my mind is mine
My destiny's my right

Self-harm is now your weapon
You broke their law, your freedom's gone
Condemned to rot in their prison

It's a revolving door and a futile war
The drugs will always win
You can't beat your addiction
So you suffer for your sins