

Lockdown

K.Flav

Lock him up and throw away the key
Let him fill with hopelessness and misery
Wasting all his days away, never sees the light of day
Except for a tiny little hole where the sun peaks through
Well he was doomed from the start, falsely accused
Questioned for weeks, verbal abuse
And we condone that crime
Coerced to confess, strip-searched and undressed
Out on the streets, yes, now there is one less
Let him do the time

But how do you expect that man
To live his life when the bars are gone?
Make him weak, then break him to pieces
Faith is all gone, stopped praying to Jesus
When will this war be won?

Yeah, I see there's nothing left here but the skin and the bone
And a poem that I wrote for the strangers alone
Just a skin and the bone, that's all that is left here
The spirit was once near, now countdown to next year
Let him cool off, get clear
In a zone without eyes, without no ears
It's like the bottom of the sea floor
Pressure getting dense in a sense like seesaw
Like a before, after
The capture, soulless master without laughter
Ain't no smiles and fun
When the sun goes down, there's nowhere to run

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