

Where We Stand

Pro-Pain

Bound, gagged, shackled, silenced, and sentenced to die when I broke no law.

Left for dead as I gazed at the sun through holes and cracks in my door.

A voice said: "All I know is where we stand, leave your cell, embrace your fate come the end."

Bludgeoned, tortured, starved and loathed by those in the name of god and of man.

I lie at their mercy and I swear by the cross, my blood is forever on their hands.

the voice cried: "All I know is where we stand, believe yourself, embrace your faith come the end"

WAIT.