

## Condemned

Trial

How can I make a difference  
When all the odds are stacked up against me  
"Why bother, why even try?"  
I hear it so often I could start to believe  
But I'll never stand back and let those words take away my strength  
Or watch crisis turn to convention  
Because out of sight means out of mind to you  
Drowning in ignorance  
Absorbed by fear, this is a culture of disrespect and I stand  
By the side of those we've condemned,  
All around are those we've condemned  
Truth denied to those  
Shattered lives of those  
We've condemned ourselves to live in a world we don't understand  
As molds of the marketplace and pawns in the same game  
There's no escape from a value system  
Where drugs and sex are bait to the masses  
The life we're sold leaves us with nothing  
Refuse to accept it  
Our lives are worth more  
And at least I'll make an effort to let my voice be heard  
In a culture of disrespect and I stand  
By the side of those we've condemned  
All around are those we've condemned  
Time and time again I wonder if  
I'm the only one who feels lost within our system  
With no mind, no life, no words, no voice  
No soul on trial  
My back against the wall  
But your dream means nothing to me  
And I will watch it fall