

"What No One Wants Hear..."

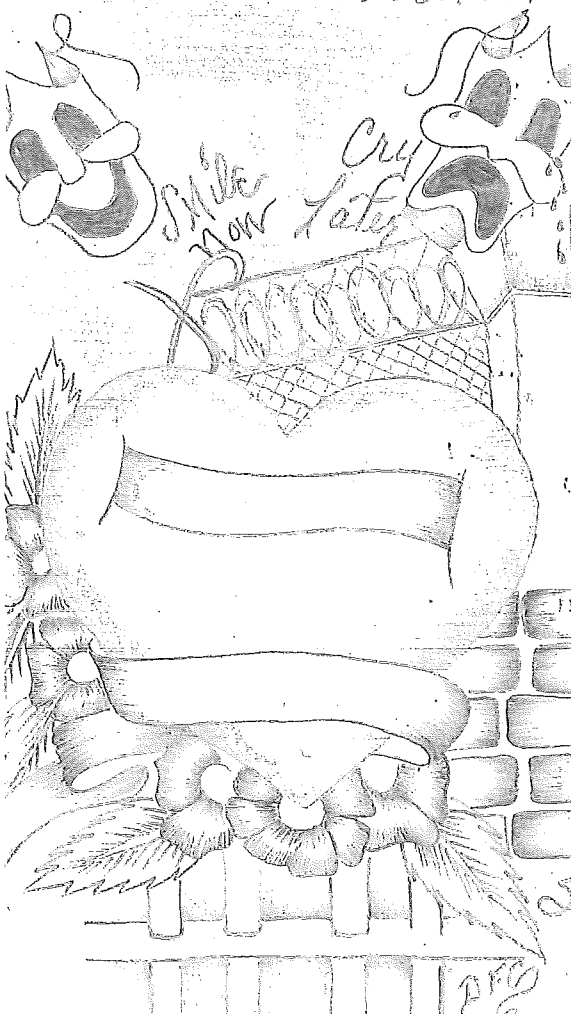
My mind is full, at times it hurts,  
My heart took too much pain.  
And only by Gods will, alone,  
I keep from going insane...

Im not alone: in the way I feel  
Theres many more like me, Behind  
these walls we sit and dream,  
Of the day will all be free...

We've taken it all and lived our  
Lives within a cold dark cell, At  
times we think it could  
Only be, just a little bit  
better Than hell.

Some of us are a violent  
breed, An hurt we seem  
to lust, we walk awhile  
and talk awhile, But  
kill you if we must.

Some say were wild and  
dangerous, like animals in  
a cage, but could it be  
society has put us  
In this rage?



We don't regret the things  
we've done, only regret  
we were caught, They  
say they want to teach us  
right, but what have we  
been taught? You've showed us  
how to really hate, and nothing  
do we fear, and everytime you  
knock us down, we grab another year.

It doesn't matter what you say survival  
is a Must.

We learn we have ~~no~~ real friends?

No one we could Trust.

The door that closed around us now has  
changed from wood to steel, and only those  
who have done this time can know the way  
We feel.

Some of us will never leave, soon some will  
have to go, but even in the outside world,  
the scars of hell will show. A salute to all who  
made it out, never to return, same to those who  
put us here, in hell will see you burn. When  
the end has finally come, and hell is our domain,  
in Death you'll still remember us as we  
Have A #Number for our Name.