

## Writing Letters

### Dead to Me

I've been writing letters since that confession  
Was beaten out of me and now I'll spend my life alone  
We are all children whose fate was sealed  
When it was decided we wouldn't be given a chance to grow

If you grew up where we did, would you be different?  
I guess we'll never know  
If you saw things I've seen, would you turn out like me?  
I guess we'll never know  
Why can't you understand our lives are in your hands?  
Spinning out of control so you put me in a cage

When the effects of this social test are felt you will see  
It will be far too late to simply reverse this  
A generation rendered fatherless  
Watch it unravel and then you'll know

It's not that hard to figure out  
We're unwilling pawns but there's no doubt  
We'd watch the laws all quickly change  
The day the rich kids are treated the same

If you put me in a cage  
Don't be shocked then on the day  
That I turn into an animal  
Feeding on your apathy and hate