

# One From The Stands

Kalmah

A condemned man in a prison cell charged with a crime he has done

He draws a picture on the wall a symbol of victory

He clothed peoples thoughts in words declared peace and liberty

The iron fist clenching his throat depriving humanity

A political prisoner a propagandistic weapon

Of the proletarian dictatorship against the other world

After he has been released

Got his name on the paper

A part of a macabre tradition

Released as a gift

And we're all staring at the news

Nodding our heads in approval

We think that the the world is better now

Although he is already dead

A condemned man in a prison cell charged with a crime he has done

He draws a picture on the wall a symbol of victory

He clothed peoples thoughts in words declared peace and liberty

The iron fist clenching his throat depriving humanity

We don't give a damn

He is not one of us just one from the stands

And afterwards we have cleared ourselves

Justice has done

Justice has done

Justice has done

Soon another one will come declares peace and liberty

Speaks the words want to be heard words of alteration

But he will be arrested he will be condemned

But never mind there are more in the stands