

Prison

Rawside

Open your eyes, look to the world
Torture is real, that is no game
People were traced, send into a jail
The reason is just one mistake

Prisoned for many years
into a real hell
The future is killed
They get no help

No joy for their loney soul
No chance for remorse
The future's destroyed
Where's the freedom

PRISON - no way for the innocents
PRISON - no way for the unemployed
PRISON - no way for the homeless man
PRISON - no way for the punk movement