

## Death or Jail

Sick of It All

It was the usual crowd growing up  
All good, all bad, all ugly  
They were like brothers 'cause we all felt the same  
The future tore them away

Born with our senses keen, hope and fear  
With a sense of danger and demise  
The world will numb everything, hope and fear  
A negative discipline, a vacuum

What evil force dragged them down?  
What demon singled them out?  
What evil took them away?  
Allowing only two choices

So tell me  
Was there a secret never shared with others?  
Was there a hidden trauma?  
What made the bonds break?  
What caused the mistakes?  
Why was the criminal life so desired?

Born with our senses keen, hope and fear  
With a sense of danger and demise  
The world will numb everything, hope and fear  
A negative discipline, a vacuum

From afar, bleak reports trickle in  
But the world has spread apart, the world has spread apart  
All the promise that was held now is wasted  
The soul is delicate, the walls have crippled it  
From afar, troubled lives lose their purpose  
The world has given up, the world has given up  
The world has finally forsaken its sons

What evil force dragged them down?  
What demon singled them out?  
What evil took them away?  
Allowing only the choice between  
Death or jail