Where The River Bends

Where the River Bends Lies a place where society sends Send its' unwanted to be confined Out of sight and out of their minds To be warehoused and corrected Uncared for and neglected A place where violence is always at a head For "we" to be rehabilitated? But instead We are misunderstood and I'll treated Spirits broken and souls defeated This place where time seems to stop Progression stagnates and emotions rot Where past failures are glorified And the living are dead on the inside Always watched and scrutinized And the day's goal is simply to survive The motto here is to have faith and believe On Parole, Appeal, Reduction, or Reprieve In a place with a start but no foreseen end This place where The River Bends

The Wordist - WAM