

Bodies lying in the street

Why?

Hustling to make ends meet

Stop!

Committing crime after crime

Now!

Grouphomes, juvenile centers, doing prisontime

Lost!

Locked in a concrete cage

Deamons got you in a rage

Psych. drugstaken to stop the screams

Why?

Trapped in a trance, scared of your dreams

Stop!

The madness and the pain

Now!

Your cutting out your veins

Lost!

Don't even recognize your reflection

Look for any kind of protection

So much confusion and Hate

All behind your F.A.T.E.