

## Ian Hunter "Rape"

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I am singin' in a rain  
I am singin' in a rain  
What a glorious feelin'  
And I am happy again

Well, he searched through his love like a thief on the  
run  
He searched through his face to see the guilt water run  
But he's fresh out of tears and nobody has come  
And justice has got to be done

Oh moon in the city stay open and clear  
For his vision ain't good and his mind's disappeared  
Get along mother nature, they spat at your son  
So justice has got to be done

And beauty is lying alone in the park  
The friend has gone bowling in the alleys so dark  
Where's her knight in white Armour who rides a chrome  
Ford  
Justice would seem to be bored  
Justice would seem to be bored

A knife full of life penetrated the bait  
While he thinks 'o the sister and the mother that he  
hates  
And he thinks he'll get off 'cos he's sick, rich, and  
stoned  
Justice was made to be honed  
And justice was made to be honed

And his lawyer is smiling one hell of a smile  
'N he's lying all the lies of the lies in exile  
While she's dying of grief, he's defending his brief  
And justice would seem to be cheap  
And justice would seem to be cheap

Well I've searched through the falling and I searched  
through the failed  
I've searched through the jury, the judge and the jailed  
Sleeping beauty is dead, no use pricking her thumb  
Justice has got to be done

Yeah, justice has got to be done

Justice, just is  
Justice, just is  
Justice, just is  
Not

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