

## American Minor "One Last Supper"

Visit "[One Last Supper](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Wrong place at the wrong time  
With the wrong color of skin  
Policemen under pressure  
And they're wearing thin

They handcuffed the poor man  
And they took him to the pin  
He ain't wronged no one in his whole life  
And now his walls are caving in

One thing leads to another, you got  
One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah  
One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
A false convictions they're killing innocent men

Sometimes in the morning  
I wake up and roll out of bed  
I read the headlines in the papers and  
And I scratch my head

A cowboy in Texas says there's  
There's reason for the dead  
His people they sit and wonder  
If they can believe a word he's said

One thing leads to another, you got  
One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah  
One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
A bombs falling killing, women and children, c'mon

One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
They call it retribution but nobody wins, yeah  
One last supper 'til the needle goes in  
A bombs falling and killing, every single man

Visit [American Minor](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.