

Ann Hampton Callaway

"Eye For An Eye"

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We give our life's to conventional means
But the hand out's are poor, stamped on are all hopes
and dreams
And justices scales are over weighted
With no such thing as justice any more
20 years but 8 for good behaviour
Justice, aren't you, meant to be a saviour?
Different rules for different people
It's fucking bullshit plain and simple
No such thing as justice and that's just gutless
Throw away the key but you would rather set them free
Self defence is more like a ticket to the cells
When justice strikes you should surely burn in hell
An eye for an eye and tooth for the truth
A pathetic example on today's corrupted youth
Eye for an eye
We give our life's to conventional means
But the hand out's are poor, stamped on are all hopes
and dreams
And justices scales are over weighted
With no such thing as justice any more

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