

A mother s eye is weeping

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes
I can t see justice twisted
I see every evil men do and desire
Got to be more than just a soul for hire

When it s time to give protection
To the ones who need it most, who are desperate
I get distracted from my job
Streams of ink and piles of paper
To hand them over to dopers and kiddie-rapers
corrupt in every twisted grudge
And that is just the judge

riff

Hang my head and shut my eyes
What kind of justice is this?
riff
Hang my head and shut my eyes
What kind of justice is this?
(riff and sequence for half of the verses x4)
some stacatto playing till the end