Convicted

Cryptic Slaughter

You were convicted of a crime
Now you're out, you served your time
With no skill, what can you do?
Got no education, you're nobody's foolOn the streets, you'll have to steal
Got no money for a nourishing meal
A losing battle, you can't survive
A ringing in your head, pain in your eyesNo friends, no fun, no life to lead
No job, no pay, you can't succeedAlways hear "No," a door in your face
Keep to yourself, stay in your place
You've lost your will, you have no care
Society's outcast and it's not fair

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