

# A Mean Kind of Justice

[Carrie Newcomer](#)

There's a ring around the moon  
There's a chill in the air  
There's a mean kind of justice  
Coming down, coming down  
Angels wring their hands, they put ashes on their heads  
There's a mean kind of justice coming down It don't ever stop a thing  
An eye for an eye, a tit for tat  
And I've never seen nobody truly satisfied by that  
It just rolls around your head eating holes in your heart  
There's a mean kind of justice coming down There is a goodness on this earth  
That will not die, will not die  
It bears all, and seen it all, and still it survives  
And I know we have failed  
But I've seen that we can fly  
There's a goodness on this earth that will not die Oh no, oh no, forgiveness never sleeps  
But the devil wants its due and says human life is cheap  
And till we give up any hope we could ever change the past  
Then at last, then at last...

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