

The Sound Stylistics

I often wonder why I sit and wait to die
 What have I done to justify the sentence they gave?
 Too many hours spent in darkness questioning
 How and why?
 I can't remember many moments in the light
 This retribution has defiled me to no end
 An execution without merit looms ahead
 Tell me why!
 I was a boy who had to live his own way
 I never fit into the model they had designed
 I chose a path less taken
 I stood with others who had often felt the same
 We got stares from passersby
 Our dark attire seemed to frighten people away
 And when the three young boys died
 They pointed fingers and entangled us in a lie!
 No hope in sight
 Chorus:
 I sit here terrified!
 Can't someone try to bring the truth to light?
 Won't anybody open up their eyes?
 Before the three of us have lost our lives!
 Why was everybody so damn afraid?
 They blamed the devil for the heinousness of the crime

 And to justify their own faith
 We were labeled pawns of Satan for a time
 The three of us were attacked and disgraced
 For many hours we were questioned and someone lied
 One of us couldn't take it
 His simple manner was manipulated in kind
 Fear made him lie
 Chorus
 Now I am terrified!
 Can't someone try to bring the truth to light?
 Won't anybody open up their eyes?
 Before the three of us have lost our lives!
 And Why?
 Can't anybody see through their disguise?!

Only believe we didn't take their lives!
And now the three of us have lost our lives
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How and why?
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Tell me why

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