Time Served

Dispatch

Hold up the firing line
Hold up the firing
Walk away counting backwards from nine
Hold up the firing line
Hold steady on the trigger's time
Walk away counting backwards from nine
Holdin' his breath so to start his own dying
Time, time served
To the one's that left you here
No people here, only names
Soon to be put to numbers so it's one and the same
It's anyone's game as long as the fire flickers
The throat stickers, they place their bet
The trouble is that no one's added it up quite yet
'Cause when they do, when they do
When they do, when they do
It'll be a riot and the wire is down
Hold up for the fury to sound
Hold up your head from the ground
Or they'll keep you on it
Your time, time served
To the ones who left you here
From tower to wall to guard to guard to wall
Ever ready for the fire to fall
The confines haven't seen the sun since
The lifers let go of their irrelevant innocence
But long before a single round was shot
Word spread from block to block to cell block
They're going to take him
And make an example of him for the escapees to fear
The incoming of the incoming of the gun
Oncoming another year
You either die on the inside or trying to get out
The choice is yours, the choice is here
Time served
To the one's that left you here
Time served
To the one's that left you here

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