Justice Oh Justice

Shakhan

The strong arm of the law is just skin and bones.
The judges can't fix their broken scales all on their own.
Their pointed finger curves down. Not at the law breaker but at the clown.
Oh Justice, where have you gone?
Where have you gone?The men that are in power do oppress the poor people - making crooked mixed up laws just under a straight steeple.
The rich men's pockets overflow. Employees crust has just changed into dough.
Oh Justice - where have you gone?
Where have you gone?The cops just let the parcel be carried right on by.
With twenty twenty vision he turned his blind eyes.
The parcel passed through the blind light.
Money passed over in the half light.
Oh Justice, where have you gone?
Where have you gone?

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