**The Prisoner**

*1992*

For half my life these walls have held my soul.

Bound in chains. Trapped in a world of stone.

Each minute hour day year strick cold.

Alone for all of time. Alone. Alone.

One thought. One act. One deed so long ago.

For which the law has said I pay the price.

yet in their hearts they feel. They see. They know.

I die to let them blind themselves to life.

The sacrificial lamb serves so well.

Those like I are slaughtered. Ritual meat.

Revenge sates. Diverts. Casts its special spell.

Smug Tyrants. Black robes. Black hearts. Clay feet.

Cage and punish not for justice fair.

Catch a man to feed their own sick fear.