

THE FOREST OF STONE

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WHILE THEY CONDONE

THE TORTURE OF MAN

AS QUIETLY AS THEY CAN

THE ECHOES OF PAIN

SILENTLY REIGN

DOOMING ALL SOULS

TRAPPED IN THESE HOLES

NOWHERE TO GO

NO ONE TO KNOW

SITTING ALL ALONE

IN THIS FOREST OF STONE

ANXIOUSLY COUNTING

DAYS THAT ARE MOUNTING

HOPING THAT MAYBE

SOON YOU'LL BE FREE

AWAY FROM THE SILENCE

THE TORTURE AND VIOLENCE

OFF ON YOUR OWN

AWAY FROM THE FOREST OF STONE

WRITTEN ON 5-2-09

BY TLAUYOTL

CAN YOU FEEL MY PAIN?
CAN YOU HEAR MY SHOUT?
AS I GO INSANE
TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT
DO YOU EVEN HAVE A CLUE
OF THE HORROR I'M LIVING IN?
THE TORTURE THEY PUT ME THROUGH
AS THEY TRY TO WIN
IF ONLY YOU KNEW THE TRUTH
BEHIND THESE STEEL LOCLED DOORS
IT WOULD CAUSE YOU TO REMOVE
THOSE WHO CALL FOR MORE
OF THE AGONY THEY DISPENSE
IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE
I'M GIVEN A PRISON SENTENCE
JUST LIKE THE REST OF US
NOT A PASS TO TORTURE
AT THE VERY HANDS
OF THIS PRISON CULTURE
SPREADING ACROSS THE LAND
ONLY YOU CAN CHANGE IT
BY MAILING YOUR VOICE HEARD
NO ONE ELSE CAN FADE IT
ISN'T THIS ABSURD?

WRITTEN ON 10-31-08

BY TLAUYOTL