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## Disturbed

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 our 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... I sit here terrified (Terrified,  
terrified)  
Won't someone try to bring the truth to light? (Bring it to light, bring it to light)  
Won't anybody open up their eyes? (Open your eyes, open your eyes)  
Before the three of us have lost our lives Why was everybody so damn afraid?  
They blame the devil for the heinousness of the crime  
They 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  
The simple matter was manipulated in time  
Fear made him lie... Now I sit here terrified (Terrified, terrified)  
Can't someone try to bring the truth to light? (Bring it to light, bring it to light)  
Won't anybody open up their eyes? (Open your eyes, open your eyes)  
Before the three of us have lost our lives Now I am terrified (Terrified, terrified, terrified)  
Can't someone try to bring the truth to light? (Bring it to light, bring it to light)  
Won't anybody open up their eyes? (Open your eyes, open your eyes)  
Before the three of us have lost our lives (In time, tell me why! Tell me why!)  
Can't anybody see through their disguise? (Through their disguise, through their disguise)  
Won't they believe we didn't take their lives? (Take their lives, take their lives)  
And now the three of us have lost our lives 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!

