

"Chasing Justice" (by. "Shari")

For them truth and justice means nothing,
And they've proven that this is true.
I was wrongfully convicted in Dallas, Texas
For a crime they know I didn't do.

This whole ordeal is tearing at my spirit,
And causing wounds that will never heal.
Many nights my thoughts have overtaken me,
Often confusing that which is real.

Stressful, haunting, and depressing,
Are emotions which rise to the surface.
How much longer must I endure this,
My life is being robbed of its purpose.

They've separated my children and I,
And left in its place a void.
Not caring one moment of the lasting effect
Of the family unit they've destroyed.

I can't seem to gather myself anymore,
Help me! These walls are closing in.
With no real assurance that justice will prevail,
I've often wished my life would just end.

Because truth and justice means nothing,
They've made that fact very clear.
And if this were not so,
Then I wouldn't be sitting here.