

The Inhumanity of Prisons

There is another world inside of me,
One that many wouldn't dare to face,
Of ugly deep scars from a life of hell,
The result of living in this inhumane place.

Somewhere beyond the oppression
Corruption, and darkness,
There is a light of hope I can not find.
Maybe its just too far away,
Or perhaps, I'm just going blind.

Dear Lord, please take me away from here,
Because I'm right and you know they are
Wrong.

There are evil things occurring here,
And at any moment I could be dead
and gone.

Each day is a struggle to maintain
my sanity,
Because of the inhumanity of prisons.