WAIT FOR ME!

by Brotha Achim

You waited for my return from the abyss and bile's of prison You pleaded for visiting approval and waited for calls and letters that never came.

You put your life on hold
You sacrificed your all
You waited alone when those
Who used to wait grew tired of waiting

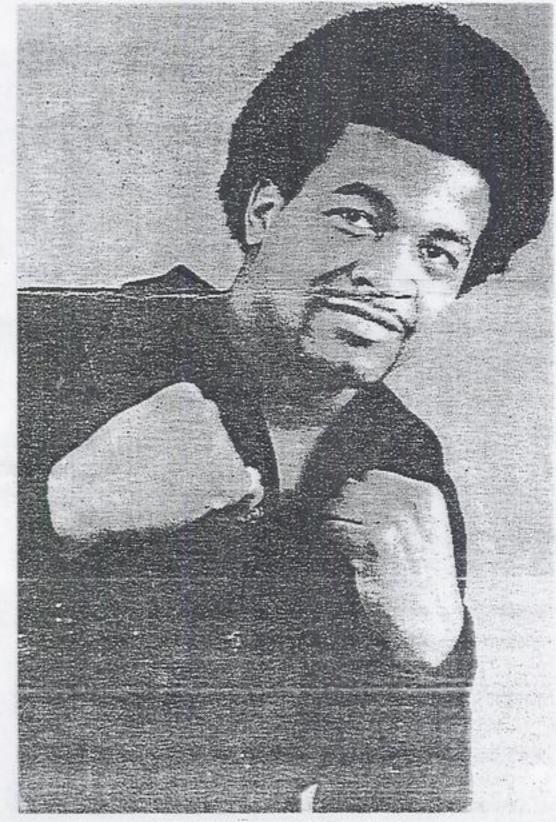
You kept faith and you believed in me

You waited in the midst of so much despair when others had long forgotten believing it was useless and pointiess to wait

You saved me and how I survived will be known only to you and me
You simply knew how to love and how to wait
Like no other could

You trusted and you trusted well
You waited and you waited well
And against all odds

I SHALL RETURN!



PRITTICAL PRISONER