

INEXPLAINABLE

SUNSHINE THROUGH THE WINDOW, BUT ITS NOT A PLEASANT SCENE,
SOME STUCK THERE, SINCE THEY WERE JUST A TEEN.

DAY DREAMING, TRYING TO STAY ON CLOUD 9,
THEN YOU COME BACK TO REALITY, WHEN THEY SAY ITS CHOW TIME.

LOOKING AROUND, AND THEY PASSING OUT YOUR TRAY,
FOOD TO YOUR DOOR, RESEMBLING THE WALLS THAT ARE GRAY.

PRISONS OVERCROWDED, I'M TALKING BOUT TO THE MAX,
THAT YOU ALWAYS STAY ALERT, AND ITS HARD TO RELAX.

ITS SOMETHING YOU HEARD OF, BUT YOU NEVER WENT THROUGH,
YOU DON'T WANT A BAR OF THIS, YOU DON'T EVEN WANT A VIEW.

DON'T TRY TO CREEP, CAUSE YOU'LL GO THERE FOREVER,
KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN, AND DON'T TRY TO BE CLEVER.

YOUR HEART WILL BEAT FAST, YOUR PALMS WILL GET SWEATY,
HAVE YOUR HAIR FALLING OUT, NERVES THIN LIKE A SPRING OF SPAGHETTI.

THEY'LL HAVE YOU CROSSED UP, THAT'S WHAT THEY DO NOW-A-DAYS,
HAVE YOUR LIFE SO CROOKED, AND HAVE YOU SEEING SIDE WAYS.

EVERYWHERE YOU GO IN THERE, YOU GOT TO WALK SINGLE FILE,
EVERYONE FROM THE MURDERERS, KIDNAPPERS, AND THE JUVENILES.

UNDER GUN COVERAGE, WHERE THEY HAVE LIVE PROJECTILES,
THAT'S WHAT YOU GO THROUGH, AFTER YOU FINISH YOUR CRIMINAL TRIAL.

IF THERE IS ONE WORD TO SUM UP THIS PLACE,
HEADS WILL NOD, WHEN I SAY "DISGRACE."

ITS SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH, YOU'LL EXPERIENCE PAIN,
ITS JAW DROPPING TOO, AND SOMETHING THAT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.