

Date: 7/18/2021 8:52:15 AM

. "MY LAST WORDS"

Razor wire fence
I'm held in suspense
Surrounded by concrete and steel
held to surrender to your will.

Premeditated hated
I await my fate
and here I am to face
your execution date.

Step off in a room
I feel the doom
and I look around
as your strapping me down.

Strapped to a table
completely unable
my last words will be heard
I will speak them loud
and hold my head proud
and then I'll say.

An eye for an eye
America will cry
but I'm here to say
that that's a lie

for a rich man will walk
and a poor man will die
and this we can't deny
nor can we justify.

Worst of the worst?
Yeah maybe so....
for its a lawyer
that put me here
on death row.

He was assigned by the state
to determine my fate.

I was poor white trash
baby just another junky
and that's why you assigned me
a two bit flunky.

And I knew. . .
I knew at first glance
that I didn't stand
any kind of chance.

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