

# Flawed Methods of Persecution & Punishment

## Set Your Goals

Make us aware! I cannot cope with all this hope gushing like blood.  
I cannot get my stomach to understand  
We can't bring these taken lives back. Explicit truth is blunt.  
It is uncensored. It is aware.  
My sadness evolves into hate.  
I want to know why no one told me. Cowards are hiding using systems that are failing. Tell me  
what I can do to stop this.  
Injections of miscarried justice.  
Make us aware.  
And who are we anyway to empower ourselves  
To however take all others live down.  
The problem is it's one thing to control, another thing to expel.  
We falsely convict by misleading the witness,  
even proven deaths of many innocent.  
In the name of what God should we ever be allowed? Cowards are hiding using systems that are  
failing.  
Answers are getting buried as powers keep abusing.  
(Resolution seems so possible. Integrate a compassion into control.) Tell me what I can do to  
stop this.  
Injections of miscarried justice.  
The method's flawed and I feel hopeless.  
Hurting to raise my state of conscience. It's been concealed for ten years and ten before for  
centuries.  
Concealed from forthsights and knowledge bases of our communities.  
(So what are we gonna do now? So what are we gonna do now?)  
So what are we gonna do now to change this?  
Make us aware, aware, aware.  
Make us aware, aware, aware.  
I want to heal the haunt.  
I want to know how to stop.  
I want to make a difference.  
Don't want to feel useless.  
Decipher out the true crime.  
Everyone mis-steps sometimes.  
Remember there is always  
Another side to what we know. No more anguish.  
No more torture.  
No more suffer.  
Call for restructure.  
No more anguish. (No more anguish.)  
No more torture. (No more torture.)  
No more suffer. (No more suffer.)

Call for restructure. (Call for...)The method's flawed but I am not useless, no.  
I'm singing to raise higher awareness. (Make us aware.)  
Tell me what I can do to stop this. (Make us aware.)  
    Injections of miscarried justice.  
The method's flawed and I feel hopeless.  
    (Concentrate the efforts made.)  
Hurting to raise my state of conscience.  
    (Admit the fault and help reshape.)  
    Tell me what I can do to stop this.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>