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the law

The law was created, the cases were heard
The books were recorded, we hung on every word
The law was created, by the wealthy men
Nothing has changed since then
Nothing has changed since then
Everybody tells me our system is the best
Time honored traditions that are put to the test
Im told the protections are there for everyone
The poor and the helpless so many cases won
But lets look more closely at this thing we call the law
A vast underbelly belies what on the surface we saw
And the worst part of all is that at it's very core
Our law breeds such violence, and so so much more
Thousands rot in prison for they can't afford the bail
The law in this country is always up for sale
Make a man rich and he has no moral code
All he really cares about is what he is owed
Question the victims like they're the ones to blame
Use every tactic to make them bleed with shame
It matters not if your client's guilt is true
In our legal system its not what you do
But how skilled your lawyer is at twisting the tale
Just snow the jury, hammer in that nail
There is no justice in a land where money's king
There is no justice, that eagle's lost its wing
And
Nothing has changed
Nothing has changed