Prisons Are Growing

Tune: Bells For Me and My Gal Lyrics: by Carol Tyler

Prisons are **grow**ing - all over our **state** Even small in**frac**tions - can seal your **fate**

Let's **find** a way to re**form** it - redefine and re-**norm** it If **we** just ig**nore** it- it will just escalate

Black **men** im**pri**soned - at **stag**gering **rates** We hold the **rec**ord - in all 50 **states**

And you **know** - we can **ed**ucate and **we** can treat Help **with** job placement, **too** There's **so** much **more** we can **do**

We are not **help**less - there are **things** that work **well** Alternative **prog**rams - instead of a **cell**

Let's **find** a way to re**form** it - redefine and re-**norm** it 'Cause if **we** just ig**nore** it- it will soon be too **late**

If we worked **hard**er - perhaps just a **TAD** The situ**a**tion - would not be this **bad**

And you **know** - it **takes wisdom** to **make** a dent End **mass** imprison**ment** Take **action** there's much we can **do** Take **action** there's much we can **do**