

Dreaming a Reality

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Legislation everywhere, books and regulations stare
I seek, I search, I find, and read the key to ones questions that I must seed
Destiny not always bright, in the end they all feel right
I'm a sighting of one's weakness or a fighting chance for another's bleakness.
I ain't a friend a foe nor fiend until one hears the person's plead
So as the judges' hammer rises, it signals for attention and surprises
For in the end one side must win, thus the other party proven guilty of sin
As Money makes the world go round, bad men make the law seem sound
Innocent until proven guilty, impotent when conclusion witty
In Rome you do as Roman's do
I am what I am, (The) Law and I glue
I've opened up Pandora's Box, I'm dreaming a reality
So don't seek, or search and try prove one wrong
I am neither a weapon nor a strong
So continuously write me up on parchment, for I will be dreaming in my
apartment
I shall wake up from my humble dream, and show you that I (The) Law
intercedes