

Confused, Betrayed, Afraid.

Four years ago I was a normal 15-year-old boy.
Full of fun and full of joy.
Than one day the phone goes ring
“Mum what is it, what’s happening?”
Tears are streaming, moments of sadness
I wasn’t sure if I could cope with this madness.

I wasn’t quite sure if I had heard her,
It your cousin, he committed murder.
Well! There is barely no time to cope with the confusion.
Knock, KNOCK, goes the door! It’s the police,
What are they here for.

Sorry to bother you miss we’re here to protect your family’s head,
It’s your nephew he wants all your family DEAD.

Well, the police move in and we move out.
I wish someone would tell me what this is all about!
Then suddenly “Britain’s most wanted man.”
IT’S MY COUSIN.

So my brother and I are watching telly on the hotel beds.
Under police protection, “it has to be,” they said!
The media making no attempt to show any affection;
It’s my cousin like we need protection.

I feel excited and confused.
Who do I tell, what if I get abused?
I look back now and realise the consequences
Of the relatives of people who’ve committed serious offences.

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Updated **15th March 2005**; please inform us of any errors at information@affected.org.uk.

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