

# Steel Bars

Jill Phillips

So this is how it feels at the rock bottom of despair  
When the house that I built comes crashing down  
And this is how it feels when I know the man that I say I am  
Is not the man that I am when no one's around  
An this is how it feels to come alive again  
And start fighting back to gain control  
And this is how it feels to let freedom in  
And break these chains that enslave my soul  
I refuse to be locked up in here like a prison cell  
Where all I ever get is a meal and four walls  
And I used to be just fine in here but not anymore  
Gonna break through these steel bars  
So tell me how it feels when the tables start to turn  
And you find yourself at the losing end  
And tell me how it feels, you're not welcome here  
'Cause I'm tired of pain and I'm tired of sin  
I refuse to be locked up in here like a prison cell  
Where all I ever get is a meal and four walls, yeah  
I used to be just fine in here but not anymore  
Gonna break through these steel bars  
I won't let you win  
I have no doubt  
I don't want you in  
So get out, get out  
I refuse to be locked up in here like a prison cell  
Where all I ever get is a meal and four walls  
And I used to be just fine in here but not anymore  
Gonna break through, gonna break through  
I refuse to be locked up in here like a prison cell  
Where all I ever get is a meal and four walls, yeah  
I used to be just fine in here but not anymore  
Gonna break through these steel bars

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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