

Jill Phillips "Steel Bars"

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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

