

# Prison Blues (Acoustic 2011)

SOJA

These prison blues a standard issue  
Even when our shirts ain't blue  
We've got shake downs on a daily  
Shanks and ropes, she snitches too  
Those bars lockin' down a cell block  
Warden's yellin' down the hall  
Was you gonna make my prison thicker?  
Higher, sharper wall?(Chorus)  
I lift that hammer, hammer's heavy  
And let that fall upon a stone  
And let that shake these chains that bind me  
And build these walls I call my home  
I've got scars that poorly mended  
And I don't seem to fit no more  
Yet I wake myself each mornin'  
Just prepare for what's in store  
For what's in store for me  
So tonight it's cold cold as bullets  
Keys walk up and down my tear  
Tell myself the end is coming soon  
To chase away the fear,  
That same fear that's got me drinkin'  
and put these tracks all down my arm  
That same fear's been inside me, ever since I was born  
(Repeat Chorus) Freedom's just a distant memory  
I lose more and more each day  
Can't forgive the man inside me  
My tranquility is gone  
Every day's like every other (x3)  
Every day's like..let me out of here  
Let me out of here  
Let me out of here now

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