

# These Walls

Maverick Sabre

[Chorus:]

These walls, these bars,  
These halls, this prison yard,  
That's all he sees, that's all he sees,

These walls, these bars,  
These halls, these prison guards,  
That's all he sees, no where to believe

[Verse 1:]

In the system since a young man,  
Caught him up at 15,  
In and out for 2 years,  
Then spat him back...  
Back to normality,  
Bringing up his younger sister,  
Feeding her and clothing her so robbing was a must,  
Everyday there was a job,  
Either a box or shot, got stabbed, lost friends,  
Lost the lot in the end,  
He got nicked so now he's sitting in his cell  
With 4 years looking at these...

[Chorus:]

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These halls, this prison yard,  
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These walls, these bars,  
These halls, these prison guards,  
That's all he sees, no where to believe

[Verse 2:]

Scream and scars became a product of what he was seeing,  
Cold and hard, the only way he could live was to be them,  
Razor blades lightly pushed underneath his door at night,  
Locked away in the hole, the dark, too many times,  
Lyrics and words on tapes and books kept his mind awake  
And free from this, they talked to him and taught him things  
That no teacher ever did, now at 22 he's spat back out and  
Left alone at the prison gates, now he's 29 and making a  
Name for himself in a legal way, but he still sees

[Chorus:]

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