

Prison Life

It's a place where the atmosphere is always cold
when you need a hug there is no one to hold
It's a place that's always miles away
Reality is any moment can be your last day
It's a place where your soul can always fall
no one cares enough to accept your calls
It's a place where you have no freedom
And if your kids are hungry you can't even feed them
It's a place where your family and friends tell nothing
but lies
Reality is no one could care less if you dies
It's a place that's truly far from jail
even when you're sleep you're still in hell
It's a place where you look forward to mail
And is very thankful to anyone with who writes me
while I'm lock inside of a cell
It's a place where some are doing life
It's truly pain when you do not even have a wife
It's a place where everyone will cry
If you have not been here, it's truly hard to
describe.

Sincerely

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