

## Free Me

These chains  
Routines  
Mood swings  
Cause this ain't right  
But this is my life  
Midnight  
Cold, cloudy, and dreary  
Walking amongst the tombs  
Penitentiary  
Cemetery  
What's the difference?  
Where's the sun?  
Raise me from this condition  
I'm sittin'  
Wishin'  
On a star  
On the law  
I pray to God  
My Lawd  
My captivity  
My bondage  
Captive to my bondage  
Free me from this carnage  
Wretched soul  
Please, deliver me  
I'm crying inside  
Some tears I can't hide  
I'm so tired  
Give me rest  
It's time that old me has died

Live from the Pen,  
J.S. Russell