

# Charlotte Martin, Steel

The lost and insincere  
They think I need to hear what's in their empty eyes, eyes, eyes  
We're few and far between  
We've hardly been serene  
But stand up to their lies, lies, lies

We are steel  
We don't feel anything at all

He took me in arms  
But then he squeezed too hard  
He wouldn't let me breathe, breathe, breathe  
It's been too many years  
I've hurt too many times  
To give up everything, thing, thing

I am steel  
I don't feel anything at all

The way I've been confused  
The way that I've been used  
And spit out on your dime  
And still you lead me on  
And still you tear me down  
And say it's in my mind

Well I've seen hell and back  
I've hidden in the dark  
With no one there at all, all, all  
I've scraped us back to life  
I've laced up both my boots  
So try and twist the knife, knife, knife

I am steel  
I don't feel anything at all  
We are steel  
We don't feel anything at all  
We don't feel anything at all  
Anything at all  
Anything at all  
Anything at ahhhhhhh