

Skrewdriver, Behind The Bars

lying in the cell, lookin through the bars
lookin at the open feilds, so near and yet so far
wonderin bout your freinds out there, and what they're doin now
and wishin you could be with them today

behind the bars
behind the bars
behind the bars because you stood up for your race, now

try and break your spirits, they'll try to grind you down
if you stand up for your country, they don't want you around
you wonder what you're doin here, and if its all worth while
they'll never crush the pride thats in your heart

behind the bars
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behind the bars because you stood up for your race, now

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try and make you angry, they'll make new rules for you
cause you are what they fear, you're ideals stay true
you thank the rules that stake you, cause you stand firm and proud
you'll never let them tear your country down

behind the bars
behind the bars
behind the bars because you stood up for your race