

MADE OF STEEL

People say I'm really strong
What I really feel is all alone
Everybody thinks that I'm OK
To them just a typical ordinary day

They think that I am made of steel
But they never stop to ask me how I feel
Never wonder what I'm keeping inside
Never wonder how I cope with those lies

Emotions are tough, hard to handle
Like walking through the desert in loose fitting sandals
I carry it all around with me
The hurt I'll never let you see

You think that I am made of steel
You never stop to ask me how I feel
Never wonder what I'm keeping inside
Never wonder how I cope with those lies

Coping to me is like a four letter word
The whole idea is pretty absurd
It takes whole lot more than strength
To stay the course for the entire length

You think that I am made of steel
But you never stop to ask me how I feel
Never wonder what I'm keeping inside
Never wonder how I cope with those lies

The answer I need will never be found
It's buried deep in that winter ground
And day by day while I endure
The only thing I know for sure is...

Lord I'm sure not made of steel
And when I stop to wonder how I feel
I wonder how I keep it inside
I wonder how I cope with those lies

Lord I'm sure not made of steel
And when I stop to wonder how I feel
I wonder how I keep it inside
I wonder how I cope with my lies

(Words & Musc by: SJ Adams and R Hydro)