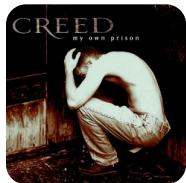


# My Own Prison – Creed

A court is in session, a verdict is in  
No appeal on the docket today  
Just my own sin  
The walls are cold and pale  
The cage made of steel  
Screams fill the room  
Alone I drop and kneel  
(And I said oh)  
So I held my head up high  
Hiding hate that burns inside  
Which only fuels their selfish pride  
(And I said oh)  
We're all held captive Out from the sun  
A sun that shines on only some  
We the meek are all in one  
I hear a thunder in the distance  
See a vision of a cross  
I feel the pain that was given  
On that sad day of loss  
A lion roars in the darkness  
Only he holds the key  
A light to free me from my burden  
And grant me life eternally  
Should have been dead On a Sunday morning  
Banging my head  
No time for mourning  
Ain't got no time  
Should have been dead On a Sunday morning  
Banging my head  
No time for mourning  
Ain't got no time  
(And I said oh)  
So I held my head up high  
Hiding hate that burns inside  
Which only fuels their selfish pride  
(And I said oh)

We're all held captive Out from the sun  
A sun that shines on only some  
We the meek are all in one  
I cry out to God Seeking only his decision  
Gabriel stands and confirms  
I've created my own prison  
I cry out to God Seeking only his decision  
Gabriel stands and confirms  
I've created my own prison  
(And I said oh)  
So I held my head up high  
Hiding hate that burns inside  
Which only fuels their selfish pride  
(And I said oh)  
We're all held captive Out from the sun  
A sun that shines on only some  
We the meek are all in one  
(And I said oh)  
(I've created) We're all held captive  
Out from the sun  
(I've created) A sun that shines on only some  
(I've created) We the meek are all in one  
(I've created My own prison)  
Should've been dead on a Sunday morning  
Banging my head  
No time for mourning  
Ain't got no time



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych