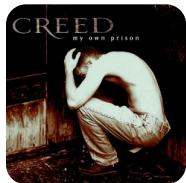


My Own Prison – Creed

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