

# Creed, My Own Prison

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

Silence now the sound  
My breath the only motion around  
Demons cluttering around  
My face showing no emotion  
Shackled by my sentence  
Expecting no return  
Here there is no penance  
My skin begins to burn

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

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

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I cry out to God  
Seeking only his decision  
Gabriel stands and confirms  
I've created my own prison

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All held captive (I've created)  
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)

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