My Own Prison (acoustic edit)

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

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 oneI 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 eternallyShould have been dead

On a Sunday morning

Banging my head

No time for mourning

Ain't got no timeShould 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) All held captive

Out from the sun

A sun that shines on only some

We the meek are all in oneI 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) 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) So I held my head up high

Hiding hate that burns inside

Which only fuels their selfish pride

(And I said oh) We're held captive (I created)

Out from the sun (I created)

A sun that shines on only some (I created)

We the meek are all in one (I created my own prison) Should've been dead on a Sunday morning

Banging my head

No time for mourning

Ain't got no time

Songwriters

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