

"My Own Prison"
Creed
(My Own Prison - 1997)

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 steal
screams fill the room
alone i drop and kneel

Silence now the sound
my breath the only motion around
Demonds cluttering around
my face showing no emotion
Shackeled by my sentence
expeting no return
Here there is no penence
my skin begins to burn

So I held my head up high
hiding hate that burns inside
Which only fuels their selfish pride
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
and 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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