

I stalked serenity with blind obsession
and found possession as I lost control
The secret vice that proclaimed my freedom
is now a slavery that's all my own

My Own
My Own
My Own

I'm powerless to this voice
I'll never prevail alone

Desperate
We will proclaim
That on our knees
We're not ashamed
So we bow it to
bow it to
Kneel before you
Just like a child here I'm not ashamed
No, we're not ashamed

And so in urgency we now concede
That we are helpless in this undertow
Cause in surrender now there just might be
a new serenity that's all my own