

# Altar Of Ego

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I am talking too loud when there's so much  
I should be hearing  
I am walking too proud when I know a fall is nearing  
I am thinking too much for someone who knows so little  
I am spinning so fast, I'm landing in the middle  
Of this cold familiar place where I struggle to save face  
And I lose all of the things that matter

Chorus

I don't want to be here again  
Bowed at the altar of ego  
I've sacrificed most everything  
Here at the altar of ego

I've got just four friends I will let advise me  
Me, myself and I and the evil twin inside me  
We talk each other up and we bring each other down  
'Cause there's nothing we like more than the ever present sound  
Of the voice inside my head, once again it's led  
To losing all the things that matter

Repeat Chorus

I need a touch of love, I need a thrust of grace  
A push, a shove, a slap in the face  
'Cause I have gazed too long at the person in the mirror  
As I turn away, I'm finding things are clearer  
I will set my sights on Someone so much higher  
Not on what I want, but on what I require  
To travel to the place where at last I can embrace  
All the things that really matter

Repeat Chorus