

No one can save me from  
My demons they're all around me  
And they don't come from hell  
Every single one of them reminds me of myself

The strongest are seared with scars  
Through their suffering  
They find out who they are

Some may say I've lost my faith  
I just got up off my knees  
Stopped staring into the sky  
And started looking inside of me

I am not governed by anything  
But my consciousness bring forth from within  
I am the only one who can save me from...

My demons, they're all around me  
And they don't come from hell  
Every single one of them reminds me of myself

We think about thinking and feel about feeling  
Plaguing ourselves with perpetual anxiety  
We live our lives acting instead of just being  
Egos rule our masked society

Think...about thinking  
Feel...about feeling  
Live...our lives acting  
Instead of...just being

Sovereign and independent  
We've lost our innocence

So we waste our lives  
Waiting for someone to save us from...

Our demons they are all around us  
And they don't come from hell  
Every single one of them reminds us of ourselves

We can't set ourselves free, by fighting them away  
We turn inward and our perception will change