

The War Against Ourselves

Joel Faviere

Another day alone
Another night
Another knife
I guess I'm on my own
The lights are on
My eyes are closed
And no one understands
The Dark I'm dealing with
And all the people in my life
Are way too blind to see the vice

All these scars
All these scars
From the war against ourselves
The war against ourselves
All these scars
All these scars
From the war against ourselves
I'm livin in a hell
its what is real.

Real, oh I don't wanna go anymore.

I know that you're confused
I've been there once
I've been there twice
The third I didn't choose
I guess I'm born to lose
The ones that break you down
They look so cool,
Its why I always break the fucking rules
My Synchronized wounds

All these scars
All these scars
From the war against ourselves
The war against ourselves
All these scars
All these scars
From the war against ourselves
I'm livin in a hell
its what is real.

They break me down
I can't block the sound
So I turn to the one thing
I know will not let me down
People don't think to ask whats wrong
I stop and go to the beat
of the broken flow in blood

All these scars
All these scars
From the war against myself
I'm a walking hell
I won't starve myself of the dark
Listen to me scream and shout

but do not say a word.