

My Own

SOiL

Feel my angst
Deep within me
Feed my strenght
Your words are empty

Look inside and you will see
Break inside break inside

I am, my own,
And that's something to me
I've grown, Too strong
To be under your feet

See the hands
That try to hold me
Read the past
I never was free

Look inside and you will see
Break inside break inside

I am, my own,
And that's something to me
I've grown, Too strong
To be under your feet

Deeds of shame
The world around me
Know my pain
The world that I see