

Truth And Temper

The Ghost Inside

We're bringing on the night, and everything that it entails.
This is for all the of times I've been made into a saint.
Haunted by a halo you thought was a way out.
We tell ourselves these things in hopes it brings us to the path we seek.
The only hope was the words I've said to you to "get you through."
Anger sank in today, and it's sad to say that it's here to stay.
But battle through the days that bring you to your knees.
To all my demons that breathe fire down on me and
every angel that shares its grace with me, I am no king.
A hollow man in a world of thieves.
This tragedy plays out, over again.
I stand in defiance of all your kings (and the fear that they bring),
crushing the strength of some.
It's not fair, but I don't care.
I am not defeated.
Out of all the words left to say, this is what you need to hear:
"To all my demons that breathe fire down on me, and
every angel that shares its grace with me, I am no king.
A hollow man in a world of thieves."