

## A War Inside

### We Came As Romans

The devil on my shoulder tells me he's proud of me  
That it takes a real man to look out for himself and no one else

I don't want to believe that  
But sometimes it's easier to just stay silent

I wish I knew how to speak out  
I never had a problem with words  
But only when talking to someone else  
There's a war inside me that's all my own  
And I need to talk like a king to keep myself afloat  
But how much longer until everyone knows?

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I should have started to take my own advice  
From the moment that I started giving it  
But I can only control what happens from here  
And if none of this had happened  
Then I couldn't have heard...

The angel on my shoulder tells me he's proud of me  
That it takes a real man to live for everyone else before himself

I know I believe it  
And it'll never get easier  
But it will always be worth it

There's a war inside me that's all my own

I'm still learning to speak out against myself  
And stay on the path I truly want to be on  
Though I've lost my way more times that I have wished  
My heart is constant and willing

I still believe that we were made for more  
That what I've been doing lately  
This end of depression will be the start of getting back what I  
have lost  
Because I had become conceited  
But I'm making it back to where I last left off  
And so I've shown you my heart  
Will you restore me?