

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?