

## Your Own World

Attacker

I see through the broken side of your life  
A wall made up of nothing but lies  
I'll never be inside the world you call your own

I cannot surrender to this grieving  
My pride is crying for relief, again  
Why does my faith test my belief  
What have I done?  
Show me the truth  
Show me proof  
Show me substance

You've been used  
I've been too  
Where should I begin

Standing back, see myself  
Outside looking in

You were there  
Always there  
Like you've always been,

Show me truth  
Show me proof

In your own world  
All hope has died, inside  
What's done cannot be made undone

But in the real world  
The hope is still alive  
What's done can always be undone  
What's lost is never left behind

Left behind  
Left behind