Steel Chambers

Cold Driven

In my darkest hour there is no room for me
There is only room to breathe
Only desperate means
Only shades of grey
There's no hope

I feel disconnected
Stuck in a caption
I'm not getting along with this mind frame
As my life begins to fade
Steel chambers close the gap between dead space and me
In the panic room filled with shelled debris

I'm to blame for all my wrongs
But you're the wrong that gave me reason
Through tragedy comes clarity
Wage war on me

Through tragedy comes clarity
Wage war on consequences of an act so senseless
I'm buying time 'cause I'm defenseless
Keep composure until this is over
I can't let it out that I'm caving in
Live and learn as people turn
And wage your war on me

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But you're the wrong that gave me reason
Through tragedy comes clarity
Wage war on me
I'm to blame for all my wrongs
But you're the wrong that gave me reason
Through tragedy comes clarity

In my darkest hour dead air resides
Steel chambers turn nerves to static
Diffusing the threats, they seem so real
Steel chambers turn knives to static
In my darkest hour
There's no hope for me
Steel chambers

I'm to blame for all my wrongs
But you're the wrong that gave me reason
Through tragedy comes clarity
Wage war on me

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Wage war on me
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Wage war on me
In my...