

War With My Mind

Flatland Cavalry

I feel like a prisoner doing my time
Behind bars of regret reliving my crimes
Down in the trenches, at war with my mind
I'm losing myself and my will to fight

I'm lost in a maze that ain't got an exit
Stuck in a phase of bad habits I can't quit
I've run out of faith and I can't see the light
Down in the trenches, at war with my mind

I can't put my thumb on the hour or day
When all of the color faded to gray
I turned to pills to get high when the wine lost its taste
To drift through the sadness in a meaningless haze

I'm lost in a maze that ain't got an exit
Stuck in a phase of bad habits I can't quit
I've run out of faith and I can't see the light
Down in the trenches, at war with my mind

When you're all out of reason and needing a rhyme
To the song your heart's singing and you can't find the line
I've come to know all good things come with time
Keep fighting the battle, the war with your mind
Keep fighting the battle, the war with your mind