

My Own War

Joel Stoker

Among the revelry of faces I know
I get no company anywhere that I go
Yeah they look familiar but it don't feel like home
Bit like a melody without any song
So tell me how I sing along

Here I stand all alone
I'm a ghost in the hall
Standing there outside the door
Just me and my own war

I feel like a memory that I used to know
A page in history that's way down the road
I play superior but only for the show
I feel inferior with nowhere to go
And it's cutting me down to the bone

Here I stand all alone
I'm a ghost in the hall
Standing there outside the door
Just me and my own war
Till the day I am free
From this cage surrounding me
And like a bird I'm gonna soar
It's me and my own war

Free me
Free me
Free me
Free me

Free me of my own war
Free me of my own war