

My Grave is Mine to Dig

Wage War

I run away from everything that's good for me
When every voice that you hear is the same one
All you can think to do is run
Make no mistake I'm everything I say I hate
Hypocritical, lost individual, no longer worth your faith

I know I can be better than this
Masquerading has never done me justice
I am what I am
A boy not yet the man that I want to be
Despite what I have led you to believe
I'm nothing as I seem
No ground beneath my feet

I can't seem to get away from me
This person in the mirror's not the same one that I wanna be
Is there more than what I see?
Sometimes it's hard to let go
When I don't know what lies in front of me

Get away from me!

Death to self is much easier said than done
Death to self is much easier said than done

Pain is what has set me free
I had to go through Hell to find what's best in me

Still think I can be better than this
Despite the weight that is my conscience
Life was never fair but I am never broke beyond repair
Still searching for any place that I can call my home
And even though I'm lost
I know I'm not alone

I can't seem to get away from me
This person in the mirror's not the same one that I wanna be
Is there more than what I see?
Sometimes it's hard to let go
When I don't know what lies in front of me

If I could change myself I would
But I don't know where to begin
My grave is mine to dig
My grave is mine to dig

If I could change myself I would
But I don't know where to begin