

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