

Mental Chains

The Warriors

Shaking these mental chains.
Arose from the shadows of tehachapi and I know through all the
pain I'm still shaking these mental chains.
Stop looking because you know where to find me.
Past the train tracks, through the joshua trees.
Southern climb in the California summer prime, 58 freeway, high
desert heat time.
Struggled a pathless way.
Turning back in vain.
Believe what I became, you got to feel the roar I bring.
Outraged that the wings of wrath were free to go and plant thei
r seed.
I was alone, but now I see.
I chose the path that I need.
The days of our youth still fresh in my mind.
It's hard to forget old feelings revived.