

# 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

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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  
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