A court is in session
A verdict is in
No appeal on the docket
today
Just my own sin

The walls are cold and pale
The cage made of steel
Screams fill the room
Alone I drop and kneel

Silence now the sound
My breath the only motion
around
Demons cluttering around
My face showing no emotion

Shackled by my sentence Expecting no return Here there is no penance My skin begins to burn

So I held my head up high Hiding hate that burns inside Which only fuels their selfish pride

We're all held captive
Out from the sun
A sun that shines on only
some
We the meek are all in one

I hear a thunder in the distance See a vision of a cross I feel a pain that was given On a sad day of loss A lion roars in the darkness
Only he holds the key
A light to free me from my
burden
And grant me life eternally

Should have been dead On a Sunday morning Banging my head No time for mourning Ain't got no time

So I held my head up high Hiding hate that burns inside Which only fuels their selfish pride

We're all held captive
Out from the sun
A sun that shines on only
some
We the meek are all in one

I cry out to god
Seeking only his decision
Gabriel stands and confirms
I've created my own prison

----CREED