

my own peace

I was stuck all day in a peculiar mind
looking back on it now
it couldn't have possibly been mine
oblivious to who I got into that state
I worked myself up into a beautiful rage

it's a place with a gate I wanna loose the key for
uncomfortable shades of black I wanna feel no more
whenever I go there it's impossible to return
course the door coming back is locked by my demons looking stern

it amazes me how I could have myself so fooled
most certainly convinced I had utterly out ruled
any thought of me not implying at least
that I had finally found my inner peace

but I was still searching for my own peace

so I have concluded that it's way to exhausting
to go back to my horrors that I have lost interest in
I still need to find something that reminds me
to stop thinking along old patterns are fooling me

course that's the only reason anyone ever goes there
we all have learned how to treat ourselves unfair
we teach our children how to create their own hell
but not how to get out so they are left to yell

how do I find my own peace

I wanna stop right here and never go back in
I wanna lay by my own words and am ready to win
over any thought of me that might still be trained
to not see the sun but only remember that it rained

I now have a clue of how to go about it
course I know my decision is my way around it
there's a brilliant ability of strength in oneself
so I kick the key to that gate of its rotten old shelf and yell

I am right here in my own peace