

# The War Against Ourselves

Joel Faviere

Another day alone  
Another night  
Another knife  
I guess I'm on my own  
The lights are on  
My eyes are closed  
And no one understands  
The Dark I'm dealing with  
And all the people in my life  
Are way too blind to see the vice

All these scars  
All these scars  
From the war against ourselves  
The war against ourselves  
All these scars  
All these scars  
From the war against ourselves  
I'm livin in a hell  
its what is real.

Real, oh I don't wanna go anymore.

I know that you're confused  
I've been there once  
I've been there twice  
The third I didn't choose  
I guess I'm born to lose  
The ones that break you down  
They look so cool,  
Its why I always break the fucking rules  
My Synchronized wounds

All these scars  
All these scars  
From the war against ourselves  
The war against ourselves  
All these scars  
All these scars  
From the war against ourselves  
I'm livin in a hell  
its what is real.

They break me down  
I can't block the sound  
So I turn to the one thing  
I know will not let me down  
People don't think to ask whats wrong  
I stop and go to the beat  
of the broken flow in blood

All these scars  
All these scars  
From the war against myself  
I'm a walking hell  
I won't starve myself of the dark  
Listen to me scream and shout

but do not say a word.