

## Rage "My Rage"

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I've been sitting, wondering, where am I to go?  
Spend time on too many things, turn my tides too slow

I never felt so sick, that's all I know  
But when I hit my strings too loud  
Then I will let my demons out

My rage  
There's danger in my smile  
My rage  
No, this is not my style

In the suburbs of my mind lives a gang of four  
Joining me from time to time in my mental war

I never felt so mean, that's all I know  
But when I hit my strings too loud  
Then I will let my demons out

My rage  
There's danger in my smile  
My rage  
No, this is not my style

Now I will let my demons out

In my hour of darkness they will come again  
Fear, hate, frustration, desperation  
They are all so negative but now I'll get them down  
I'll answer with my rage

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