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The Battle Within

By deVaeEfor

somebody lit my fuse, no need to call the bomb squad,
they can't defuse it! I gotta get right with God.
So much depression, and a lot of pinned up anger,
people hate to be around, cause I'm constantly in danger,
stressed out completely, there's bout to be a loud boom!
evacuate the building people, and stay out of this room,
my wires are crossed, twisted and tied in a knot,
a danger to myself, because my alter ego plots
lookin' for the next vulnerable target, the next victim,
who done nothing wrong, but I'll hold something against him.
People dialing 911, the fire depts on the move,
but they can't help either, it's a battle they'll lose.
my fuse still lit, somebody wanna call SWAT?
they don't have enough weapons to kill off what I got.
I'm strugglin' hard, and I'm losin' the battle,
can't hold on, like a baby who dropped his rattle.
National Guard on stand by, someone call the marines,
army paratrooping soldiers to this hectic scene.
Nobody can help me, not even the commander in chief,
not even a atomic bomb, can wipe out the drama in me.
Everytime I go to war, I go in to win,
but nobody can't help me, overcome the battle within!