

# Creed - My Own Prison (Acoustic)

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Dbm A E B  
 A court is in session, a verdict is in  
 Dbm A  
 No appeal on the docket today  
 E B  
 Just my own sin  
 Dbm A  
 The walls are cold and pale  
 E B  
 The cage made of steel  
 Dbm A  
 Screams fill the room  
 E B  
 Alone I drop and kneel  
 Dbm A  
 Silence now the sound  
 E B  
 My breath the only motion around  
 Dbm A  
 Demons cluttering around  
 E B  
 My face showing no emotion  
 Dbm A  
 Shackled by my sentence  
 E B  
 Expecting no return  
 Dbm A  
 Here there is no penance  
 E B  
 My skin begins to burn

[Refrão]

E B  
 (And I said oh) So I held my head up high  
 D  
 Hiding hate that burns inside  
 D Dbm  
 Which only fuels their selfish pride  
 E  
 (And I said oh) We're held captive  
 B  
 Out from the sun  
 D  
 A sun that shines on only some  
 D Dbm  
 We the meek are all in one

[Solo] Dbm A E B  
 Dbm A E B

[Segunda Parte]

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

Banging my head  
 Dbm A  
 No time for mourning  
 E B  
 Ain't got no time

[Refrão]

E B  
 (And I said oh) So I held my head up high  
 D  
 Hiding hate that burns inside  
 D Dbm  
 Which only fuels their selfish pride  
 E  
 (And I said oh) We're held captive  
 B  
 Out from the sun  
 Ebm D  
 A sun that shines on only some  
 D Dbm  
 We the meek are all in one  
 ( E B Dbm A )  
 ( E B Dbm A )

[Ponte]

E  
 I cry out to God  
 B Dbm  
 Seeking only his decision  
 A  
 Gabriel stands and confirms  
 E B Dbm A  
 I've created my own prison  
 E  
 I cry out to God  
 B Dbm  
 Seeking only his decision  
 A  
 Gabriel stands and confirms  
 E B Dbm  
 I've created my own prison

[Refrão]

E B  
 (And I said oh) So I held my head up high  
 D  
 Hiding hate that burns inside  
 D Dbm  
 Which only fuels their selfish pride  
 E  
 (And I said oh) We're held captive  
 B  
 Out from the sun  
 Ebm D  
 A sun that shines on only some  
 D Dbm  
 We the meek are all in one  
 E B  
 (And I said oh) So I held my head up high  
 D  
 Hiding hate that burns inside  
 D Dbm  
 Which only fuels their selfish pride  
 E  
 (And I said oh) We're held captive  
 B  
 Out from the sun  
 Ebm D  
 A sun that shines on only some  
 D Dbm  
 We the meek are all in one

[Final]

E B

Should've been dead on a Sunday morning banging my head

**D** No time for mourning, ain't got no time

**Dbm**

# Acordes

