

# Blaze Bayley, Identity

Madness can come from the mind or the heart  
Ending is never as good as the start  
Nothing is ever as good as your dream  
Nothing is ever as bad as

Psychological confusion  
Is caused by the inability  
To reconcile different elements  
In my own personality

I'm feeling all the wrong things, I have become my own shadow  
If I could justify things, then I could believe in my life

Who am I, what is me, losing my Identity.  
Who am I, what is me, Something's taking over.

All the colours seem so vague now, sharper now here comes the pain  
I have wrestled with this nightmare, now I live inside a dream  
I'm going through a crisis, losing my identity  
How can I reconcile this  
Have I been living a lie

Who am I, what is me, losing my Identity.  
Who am I, what is me, Something's taking over.

Nothing is ever as good as it seems  
Nothing is ever as good as your dreams  
The ending is never as good as the start  
Madness can come from the mind or the heart

Ideas that I take for granted, are they just the seeds  
That some one else has planted, right inside of me

Who am I, what is me  
I am myself no longer