Circle II Circle, Who Am I To Be

In this strange situation
The future is so unclear
And I stop and think about the times
I tried to disappear

So I wait within the endless days Reaching for the sun

Who am I to be? You could never see Always pretending What you are to me What am I to say? When all you do is hate Got some news Nobody wins this game This game

If I say I know the reasons To implications that you bleed

Never knowing how to feel Which one of me is real?

Who am I to be?
You could never see
Always pretending
What you are to me
What am I to say?
When all you do is hate
Got some news
Nobody wins this game
Nobody wins this game
It's all about yesterday
Gonna find a way
Someday

All the signs are there So I'm on this tear To right the bloody wrongs To remain real strong The approaching end Threads of life were spent Tried to justify The decision's never mine

If I say I know the reasons
To the unforeseen
I've come to clear your conscience
Of the burdens
Of a thousand dreams

So I walk within the endless days As I'm reaching for the sun

Who am I to be?
You could never see
Always pretending
What you are to me
What am I to say?
When all you do is hate
Got some news
Nobody wins this game
This game

