

# 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  
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