

Crashdog, Pressure

I used to worry all the time
About what you thought of me,
In my struggle for acceptance
I lost a lot of sleep.
Under social tyranny
I tried to measure up,
When I denied who I truly was,
I soon became the fool.
What a shame.
Never free to be me.
Never free to be me.
I used to think you had it all
And that I was missing out,
But once I took a closer look,
I soon realized
The luster of your lives
Was just a bunch of veneer
And all the happy memories
Were just a bunch of made-up lies.
You lied.
You try to keep up with the crowd,
Never knowing who you are,
Always changing
Who you are.
After years of failure,
I finally got the clue.
I've wasted half of my life
Trying to be like you
Now I know my Maker,
I see who I was meant to be,
I don't need your social system,
Or a fake identity.
I'm FREE.