## Incubus, Make Yourself

If I hadn't made me, I would've been made somehow

If I hadn't assembled myself, I'd have fallen apart by now

If I hadn't made me, I'd be more inclined to bow

Powers that be, would have swallowed me up

But that's more than I can allow

Bow, aww yeah

If you let them make you, they'll make you paper mache

At a distance you're strong, until the wind comes

Then you crumble and blow away

If you let them fuck you, there will be no fore-play

Rest assured, they'll screw you complete

Til your ass is blue and gray

You should make amends with you

If only for better health, better health

But if you really want to live

Why not try, and make yourself

Make yourself

Make yourself

If I hadn't made me, I'd have fallen apart by now

I won't let them make me, It's more than I can allow

So when I make me, I won't be paper mache

And if I fuck me, I'll fuck me my own way

POW, fuck me in my own way

POW, fuck me in my own way

POW, fuck me in my own way

Fuck me in my own way

You should make amends with you

If only for better health, better health

But if you really want to live

Why not try, and make yourself

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Make yourself