

# Rasmus, Yself

I have always been different I like to be,  
but every time they got something to say to me.  
One day I had to be, I made a different me,  
but got trouble next day I went to school, you see.  
Two big fellows, which don't much about like in me  
put me in to the games where I don't wanna be.  
In other words no one don't like me there.  
Sometimes I really care. I can't be myself.  
Then one day I didn't meet the chosen one.  
I took a gun, party's just begun.  
Inside of me there still lives a part of me,  
it put me back to the Earth, where I belong to be.  
I get along well with this feeling in my mind.

If I should say something, I would say nothing  
'cause I'll kiss my only friend what I've got, ever had  
but still I can't, I can't be myself.  
I'm gonna the way I wanna be,  
nobody wanna talk with me, no.  
Do I have to be, or let my feelings free?  
Take a look at me, the way I wanna be.  
I made decisions right, my feelings came from inside,  
I took a drug ride, I felt part of me died.  
My life turned from that good to that very bad.  
There were only me, my pipe 'n' those drugs I had.  
One day I just will be, I'm gonna be real me,  
I think I cannot be, I can't be myself.