

3 Colours Red, Be Myself

Remember me?
I'm here where I have always been
They put me in
And make me feel so ill at ease
(And I will not go down)
I know there's more than this to see
Make no sound
Wired on your bored analogies
They say you gotta try
They ask, you don't know why
They wake up in disguise and
Feed you, drain you, bleed you, fuck you
I wanna be myself
I'm gonna be myself
I wanna be myself
Until I die
The guard goes up
Pretence the order of the day
My head is gone
Don't think I had it anyway
(And I will not go down)
Trash in your fallen fantasy
I stud my crown
This is my technicality
They say you gotta try
They ask, you don't know why
They wake up in disguise and
Feed you, drain you, bleed you, fuck you
I wanna be myself
I'm gonna be myself
I wanna be myself
Until I die
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