

Bayside, They Looked Like Strong Hands

This isn't who I am.
From confidence to self doubt in 60 seconds.
Storming stages and stereos from here to there,
trying to prove that I belong.
Trying to win approval from people that I don't know.

And I look so strong
when the weight of all the world
don't take its toll.
And I'd choose my sides
if I believed in what was right,
but I'm all wrong.

I'm not larger than life, I'm not taller than trees.
Do I mean what I say? Is it just this disease where I never go home.
Never telling the truth how this life eats away.
Not admitting I'm fake
and I'm questioning whether this whole thing was worth it to die poor and all alone?

And I look so strong
when the weight of all the world
don't take its toll.
And I'd choose my sides
if I believed in what was right,
but I'm all wrong.

Just don't tell me this doesn't mean the world,
'cause my ears would bleed and my heart would hit the floor.

And I look so strong
when the weight of all the world
don't take its toll.
And I'd choose my sides
if I believed in what was right,
but I'm all wrong.