

# Extreme, Part II: Am I Ever Gonna Change

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I'm tired of being me,  
and I don't like what I see,  
I'm not who I appear to be  
So I start off every day,  
down on my knees I will pray,  
for a change in any way  
But as the day goes by,  
I live through another lie,  
if it's any wonder why

AM I EVER GONNA CHANGE  
WILL I ALWAYS STAY THE SAME  
IF I SAY ONE THING,  
THEN I DO THE OTHER  
IT'S THE SAME OLD SONG,  
THAT GOES ON FOREVER  
AM I EVER GONNA CHANGE  
I'M THE ONLY ONE TO BLAME  
WHEN I THINK I'M RIGHT,  
I WIND UP WRONG  
IT'S A FUTILE FIGHT,  
GONE ON TOO LONG

Please tell me if it's true,  
am I too old to start anew,  
cause that's what I want to do  
But time and time again,  
when I think I can,  
I fall short in the end  
So why do I even try,  
Will it matter when I die,  
Can anyone hear my cry?

AM I EVER GONNA CHANGE  
TAKE IT DAY BY DAY  
MY WILL IS WEAK  
AND MY FLESH TOO STRONG  
THIS PEACE I SEEK  
TILL THY KINGDOM COMES