

Pat McGee Band, Identity

What's the latest trend you're jumping into
Don't bite off more than you can chew.
It's your willingness to collapse yourself,
That leaves your backbone on the shelf.

When the time comes for leaving,
Will you realize who's been grieving.
Who will you see when you look in the mirror?
Is it you or can you face your fear?
Did the pressure break you, and will it undertake you?
Time comes to figure out your life, it's coming up now

Chorus

It's your identity that's lost, you'll never realize the cost
Twenty years from now sitting still you'll be all alone, looking up that hill

When your anger comes from within,
You know you can never win.
Sitting on the sidelines picking up anything you can put in that cup.
All these things aren't yours to take,
Save your soul at the iron gate.

Trade in all the chains that bind you,
Turn around and look who's lied to you.
Like the rain washes the dirt away,
So will it ease your pain.

Be yourself,
people will see,
That life has been good
Get off your knees.