

# Staple, What I've Got

This ground has been tread here before.  
Another soul yearning for more.  
I see one search subtly again.  
The quest for truth has always struck the core of man.  
And everybody wants to see what I've got inside of me.  
Is it real is it genuine to me?  
And everybody wants to know if what I've got is what I've shown  
In my faith, in my life, in my everything.  
Give it away now to prove.  
Give it away, don't betray the truth inside of you.  
This ground has been tread here before.  
Another soul expecting more.  
Time moves too fast, don't forget.  
The masks I've displayed have only lead to my regret.  
And everybody wants to see what I've got inside of me.  
Is it real is it genuine to me?  
And everybody wants to know if what I've got is what I've shown  
In my faith, in my life, in my everything.  
Give it away now to prove.  
Give it away, don't betray the truth inside of you.  
Do you know what I've got?  
Would you like to know what I've got?  
I'LL SHOW YOU