

The Rasmus, Myself

I have always been different I like to be,
but every time they got something to say to me.
One day I had to be, I made a different me,
but got trouble next day I went school, you see.
Two big fellows, which don't much about like in me,
put me in to the games where I don't wanna be.
In other words no one don't like me there.
Sometimes I really care, I can't be myself.

Then one day I didn't meet the chosen one,
I took a gun, party's just begun.
Inside of me there still lives a part of me,
it put me back to the Earth, where I belong to be.
I get along well with this feeling in my mind,
if I should say something, I would say nothing
'cause I'll kiss my only friend what I've got, ever had
but still I can't ..I can't be myself.

I'm gonna the way I wanna be,
nobody wanna talk with me, no.

Do I have to be or let my feelings free?
Take a look at me, the way I wanna be.
I made decisions right, my feelings came from inside,
I took a drug ride, I felt part of me died.
My life turned from that good to that very bad,
there were only me, my pipe and those drugs I had.
One day I just will be, I'm gonna be real me,
I think I cannot be, I can't be myself!