

The Sweet, Identity Crisis

Everybody loves a star
Makes no difference who you are
It's a good game when you're winning
They don't see you in the rain
When you're crisis are pain
Do I find a new beginning
No time to loose
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
You loved the fame and all it brings
But it's just roundabouts in swings
You never know which way you're going
You can always fall from grace
Even though you're hot
The race is never won untill it's over
Out in the cold
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
My Identity Crisis
My Identity Crisis
There are bridges to be crossed
Got no time to count the cost
When the interest's getting higher
Money helps to pass the time
But it won't buy peace of mind
so much more to light the fire
Burning inside
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
Identity Crisis,
I'm going through my Identity Crisis
No Identity Crisis