

Thumb, Aside

You have a picture of me inside your head, you have it all planned out
Although we never met. You know the story, now you want me to play my role,
a puppet on a string with no mind of my own.
You're taking control of ev'rything that I know, ev'rywhere that I go
And ev'rything that I show...you don't wanna see me, the way I wanna see me, I wanna feel free

For you...there's no pride!
For me...I just can't hide like this no more!
The truth...I can't ignore!
Don't you wanna do this...I cannot!
Don't you wanna do that...I will not!
What you wanna do?
I've got to pull myself aside!

What I've felt, what I've known, never shining through in what I've shown, now I remember the words

For you...there's no pride!
For me...I just can't hide like this no more!
The truth...I can't ignore!
Don't you wanna do this...I cannot!
Don't you wanna do that...I will not!
What you wanna do?
I've got to pull myself aside!

From what I see and what I feel, from what I hear, this can't be real,'cause what I have ain't mine to
'cause you'll break me down, you'll cut me out, you'll shut me out
no more!