

THE LOST IDENTITY

No one knows who I was
Who I am
Some distant weirdo
You should know who I was
Who I am
But you stepped down

The wrong times, you're on, you're on,
The link is broken
You set me free from my birth
I have found a new home, new home
That brings me joy
Just stop trying to return

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The link is broken
You set me free from my birth
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Just stop trying to return

I'll be running wild
My faith, my face,
Are not to buy
I'll use bloodshot words
They've replaced, they've displaced
Your fearfulness

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