

Here I am
Once again
At the other end
Of the Spectrum

A tug-o-war
My head is sore
Because I adore
And I fear you

Well I can disagree with myself
Because sometimes I feel like me and sometimes I feel like some
one else

One minute
I'm over it
Then the next Minute
I feel the opposite

Then the next minute
I feel the opposite
Of the opposite
Of feeling over it

Well I can disagree with myself; well I can disagree with myself
Because sometimes I feel like me and sometimes I feel like some
one else

Here I am
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