

# I Am

## Dead Letter Circus

Take me instead  
I'll stand in the middle  
A Martyr once said  
Hoping to deliver us

Take me instead  
I'll stand in the middle  
When the river runs red  
Hoping for deliverance  
Defiant  
I'll become the shelter in the hope  
That my death gives more before oblivion

I'm hoping that the river runs dry yet

I am all of who I am  
Wear the face of all I know I am  
I am all of who I am  
I the tested  
I the broken stand

Take me instead  
I'll stand unforgiven  
When the river runs red  
Hoping this delivers us  
Defiant  
I'm become the shelter in the hope  
That my death gives more  
Before oblivion  
Hoping that the river runs dry yet

I am all of who I am  
Wear the face of all I know I am  
I am all of who I am  
I the tested  
I the broken stand  
On the inside

Born a slave here in denial  
But I am free now  
I am just holding my own sacred line  
That I will keep on following  
For the one wears the eyes that I conceived  
Mine offered up  
I will brace, bleed and defy  
The moment that the river runs

I am all of who I am  
Wear the face of all I know I am  
Both the liar and the honest man  
I the tested  
I the broken stand

I'm hoping to deliver us  
Hoping that the river runs dry