

**; John**

**iamamiwhoami**

Used to be clean, now I'm filthy as can be  
Scrubbing off every spot

Used to be mean, now I'm as good as can be  
Raise me up, I'm your star

May the god of me protect my soul  
As I stay a little while longer  
In this dusty rabbit hole  
To sing my song chained onto your bed

May the god of me protect my soul  
As I stay a little while longer  
In this dusty rabbit hole  
To sing my song chained onto your bed

Used to be told,  
My silence is gold  
Coughing up every drop

Used to get small,  
Now I'm granting you all,  
Stepping up, I'm your star

May the god of me protect my soul  
As I stay a little while longer  
In this dusty rabbit hole  
To sing my song chained onto your bed

May the god of me protect my soul  
As I stay a little while longer  
In this dusty rabbit hole  
To sing my song chained onto your bed

(Used to be clean, now I'm filthy as can be)