

Straw Man

Living Sacrifice

I am not who you think I am
I am not who you think I am
I am not who you've made me to be, be, to be

My pedestal is decayed with sin
Collapsing all around me
With all your expectations
With all your preconceptions

The straw man
I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me
I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me

I am not, I am not
In a place to pretend
In a place to pretend
To be a fake version of a man

The straw man
I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me
I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me

I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me
I am, not called to be
Your idea, of how you see me
Not called to be, of how you see, how you see me