

## Birthday Song

### Phase

So it's your birthday and you've made it so far  
You have smoked and been to a bar

You had sex, you got to drive cars  
You bought friends, you've reached for a star

BUT who are you,  
Happy birthday to who?

Now isn't too late  
To control of your fate

Looking back will show (you) what defines you  
If your deeds were of made up needs

Was it all then just a reaction?  
Were you biting the hand that it feeds... The real you

Who are you?  
Happy birthday to who  
What's the matter with you