

# The Man (That I Don't Know)

Primal Fear

I feel the oppression  
Every time that I think  
How time has changed  
What I am

I look in the mirror  
I don't know who I see  
Where is the man  
That I've once been

Sometimes I feel  
That the things I love  
Are the things I hate  
And sometimes I know  
That I'm torn up inside  
And the man that I am  
Is a man that I don't know

A silence inside me  
Quiet and deep  
So loud that my ears  
Almost bleed

Anxiety is hunting me  
Paralyzing my mind  
Lying on the ground  
I still fall

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That the things I love  
Are the things I hate  
And sometimes I know  
That I'm torn up inside  
And the man that I am  
Is a man that I don't know