

## Man I Am

SOiL

Why you build me up  
Just to tear me down  
Like a little used soul  
Pitches straight to the ground  
In this game  
There's something I strive to be yet  
I always fall in my shame

If you allow it in  
Then the trip never ends  
And what really could have been  
In this life  
There's something I've tried to be yet  
It's fallen right out of reach

So you picked me up  
On my feet again  
And then again I'm the man I am  
So you picked me up  
On my feet again  
Lost inside is the man I am

Time and lines again  
I've tried so hard to be a man  
Yet the pride slips through my hands