

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