

## Be True to Yourself

Stiff Little Fingers

You gotta show me gotta make see  
You gotta give me one good reason  
And just because they don't agree  
It doesn't make them guilty of treason

You say we've got to fight fire with fire  
We can never let them win  
We got to build ourselves a funeral pyre  
It's just the world that we're living in

You know everything changes  
There can be no turning back  
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers  
I hear the shout attack attack attack

It's a fine, fine deviding line  
Between the truth and the lies sometimes  
I don't know what you hope to find  
I only know you got to be true to yourself

And no you're out there on the fields of glory  
Fighting for my freedom  
I know it sounds like the same old story  
But you've got to stand up for what you believe in

You know everything changes  
There can be no turning back  
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers  
I hear the shout attack attack attack

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Between the truth and the lies sometimes  
I don't know what you hope to find  
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Sometimes it's hard what's right and what's wrong  
Sometimes I feel like I don't even belong