The Watchmen

Change yourself not me Vicious fighter I'll agree Nervous anger scotch part water I've recovered fine it's me I've grown up big and strong On my way back on Wear my halo It'll make you see like me I fell hard though But I'll get back up on you'll see I've grown up big and strong On my way back on Grown up big and strong On my way back on In my town I remember Fought to break my mind down Paid my toll conscience clear My conscience is clear I've grown up big and strong On my way back on Grown up big and strong On my way back on I've lost my place here now I've got no place any longer It's always the same story Seven times the man I'll ever be Like God on Sunday I kiss the barrel spray my brains All gone now Grown up big and strong On my way back on Grown up big and strong On my way back on