

## **Few Left Standing "Identity Crisis"**

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The color yellow suits you best  
Parade around like you own the world  
I know who you are  
I've seen you before

Never forget two faces like that  
You mock me for the stance I take  
As your breath tries to suffocate me  
You're not as strong as you think you are

You can't even play your own game right  
You might have knocked me down before  
But it's not me that gets back up again

You want me so bad  
You can taste it on your lips  
The closer I get, the harder you try

I smell the fear on you every time you strike  
Try and bury me alive  
But I don't belong to you

I cannot be shaken , my faith is not blind  
But steadfast in truth  
There's strength in numbers and I have three

What can you do against One that conquered death?  
No reach with what you have  
You think, you're in control try and keep your cool  
The pressure is on to gain the upper hand

Didn't you know try it before and lose?  
Didn't you know try it before and lose?  
Didn't you know try it before and lose?  
Didn't you know?

One can only do playing God  
It's time to put you in your place  
You're not God  
He is

One can only do playing God

It's time to put you in your place  
You're not God  
He is

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