Tuatha De Danann "Not Just Me"

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An open wound made worst With pouring salt inside Prove to be a man may hurt But I never cried

Go on and hit me there Can't You see that I've had enough Stop calling me stupid Don't you respect that I'll never give up

One day The world will fear me Guess that makes Me a leader somehow

One day All people will adore me And it all starts Right now And I mean it

I'll have the world In the palm of my hand With force, not thought

I can start a revolution With friends I've bought I can make a change

And if I'm forced
To come out fighting
I'm sure the outcome
Will cause all people to see
And not just me

I'll keep on fighting No, I'm never going to stop Until the day That I end up on top Visit <u>Tuatha De Danann</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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