

# Army of Me

Anastacia

I've been standing where you left me  
Praying that you'd come and get me  
But now I've found my second wind  
Now I've found my second skin

Well I know what you were thinking  
You thought you'd watch me fade away  
When you broke me into pieces  
But I gave each piece a name

One of me is wiser  
One of me is stronger  
One of me's a fighter  
And there's a thousand faces of me  
And we're gonna rise up  
Yeah we're gonna rise up  
For every time you wronged me  
Well you're gonna face an army, an army of me

Welcome to the revolution  
All your walls are breaking down  
It's time you had a taste of losing  
Time the tables turned around

I see a glimpse of recognition  
But it's too little it's too late  
And what you thought was your best decision  
Just became your worst mistake

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Yeah we're gonna rise up  
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Well you're gonna face an army, an army of me

So how does it feel  
To know that I beat you  
I can defeat you  
How does it feel  
'Cause it sure feels sweeter  
It sure feels sweeter to me

Now that I'm wiser  
Now that I'm stronger  
Now that I'm a fighter  
And there's a thousand faces of me

I'm gonna rise up  
Yeah I'm gonna rise up  
For every time you wronged me  
Now you're going to face an army,  
An army of me (rise up)  
An army of me (rise up)  
An army of me (rise up)

For every time you wronged me

Well, you're going to face an army,  
An army of me