

## Who Am I?

### Country Joe and the Fish

Who am I to stand and wonder, to wait  
While the wheels of fate slowly grind my life away?  
Who am I?

There were some things that I loved one time  
But the dreams are gone I thought were mine  
And the hidden tears that once could fall  
Now burn inside at the thought of all  
The years of waste, the years of crime  
Passions of a heart so blind  
To think that but even still  
As I stand exposed, the feelings are felt  
And I cry into the echo of my loneliness.

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What a nothing I've made of life  
The empty words, the coward's plight  
To be pushed and passed from hand to hand  
Never daring to speak, never daring to stand  
And the emptiness of my family's eyes  
Reminds me over and over of lies  
And promises and deeds undone  
And now again I want to run  
But now there is nowhere to run to.

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And now my friend we meet again  
We shall see which one will bend  
Under the strain of death's golden eyes  
Which one of us shall win the prize  
To live and which one will die  
'Tis I, my friend, yes 'tis I  
Shall kill to live again and again  
To clutch the throat of sweet revenge  
For life is here only for the taking.

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