

I Am

Dead Letter Circus

Take me instead
I'll stand in the middle
A Martyr once said
Hoping to deliver us

Take me instead
I'll stand in the middle
When the river runs red
Hoping for deliverance
Defiant
I'll become the shelter in the hope
That my death gives more before oblivion

I'm hoping that the river runs dry yet

I am all of who I am
Wear the face of all I know I am
I am all of who I am
I the tested
I the broken stand

Take me instead
I'll stand unforgiven
When the river runs red
Hoping this delivers us
Defiant
I'm become the shelter in the hope
That my death gives more
Before oblivion
Hoping that the river runs dry yet

I am all of who I am
Wear the face of all I know I am
I am all of who I am
I the tested
I the broken stand
On the inside

Born a slave here in denial
But I am free now
I am just holding my own sacred line
That I will keep on following
For the one wears the eyes that I conceived
Mine offered up
I will brace, bleed and defy
The moment that the river runs

I am all of who I am
Wear the face of all I know I am
Both the liar and the honest man
I the tested
I the broken stand

I'm hoping to deliver us
Hoping that the river runs dry