I turned my back on Jesus Christ after the day my brother died He never helped me with my life , took me away and told me lies

Be what you are
When you're number's up be what you are
Be what you are
When they call your number
Be what you are
Be what you are
When you're number's up be what you are
Be what you are
When they call your number
Be what you are

Thrown in the ring with boxing gloves , filled with broken glass and $\operatorname{\text{pins}}$

Nail my feet down on your wood, still I wouldn't sing your hymns

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Be what you are

Be what you are
Be what you are
Be what you, are
Be what you, what you
Be what you are
When they call your number
Be what you are