

To Be

Mac Ayres

When the curtains close, is it the end of the show?

(Come on, is it the end of the show?)

What you puttin' on that face for?

When nobody's even lookin' anymore

Creative control freak

It's hard to let things go

You gave away your name and what you say

At least now you know

Spent your whole life on bad decisions

Just to blame it on an algorithm

Do you hear yourself right now? (Do you hear yourself right now?)

And if I go on, am I forgiven?

If sellin' my soul's my inhibition

If you had the chance to start again right now

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be? (Oh, hey)

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

What you wanted it to be, what you wanted it to be (To be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

(I hope it's what you wanted it to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be) (Ooh)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Is this what you wanted it to be?

(To be, to be, to be, to be)

Well I need a change of heart right now