

## 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 b  
e, 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