

Birthday Song

Phase

So it's your birthday and you've made it so far
You have smoked and been to a bar

You had sex, you got to drive cars
You bought friends, you've reached for a star

BUT who are you,
Happy birthday to who?

Now isn't too late
To control of your fate

Looking back will show (you) what defines you
If your deeds were of made up needs

Was it all then just a reaction?
Were you biting the hand that it feeds... The real you

Who are you?
Happy birthday to who
What's the matter with you