

# Fear of My Identity

Best Coast

Last thirty seconds I wait for him  
Last thirty seconds I wait for him to begin, to begin  
Last thirty seconds I wait for him  
Last thirty seconds I wait for him to begin, to begin

The nights are getting longer  
The pain is getting stronger  
But I know, I know  
The hate is getting darker  
And the fear is growing larger  
But I know, I know

You taught me that I would grow old  
You taught me that my heart would grow old  
You taught me that I would grow old  
You taught me that my heart would grow old

Last thirty seconds I watch you go  
Last thirty seconds I watch you go all alone, all alone  
Last thirty seconds I watch you go  
Last thirty seconds I watch you go all alone, all alone

The nights are getting longer  
The pain is getting stronger  
But I know, I know  
The hate is getting darker  
And the fear is growing larger  
But I know, I know

You taught me that I would grow old  
You taught me that my heart would grow old  
You taught me that I would grow old  
You taught me that my heart would grow old

The fear of my identity standing right in front of me  
I want to run but I can't see  
I want to scream but I can't speak  
The fear of my identity standing right in front of me  
I want to run but I can't see  
I wanted to be you but I know it's me