Be True To Yourself

Stiff Little Fingers

You gotta show me gotta make see
You gotta give me one good reason
And just because they don't agree
It doesn't make them guilty of treasonYou say we've got to fight fire with fire
We can never let them win
We got to build ourselves a funeral pyre
It's just the world that we're living inYou know everything changes
There can be no turning back
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers
I hear the shout attack attack attackIt's a fine, fine deviding line
Between the truth and the lies sometimes
I don't know what you hope to find
I only know you got to be true to yourselfAnd no you're out there on the fields of glory
Fighting for my freedom
I know it sounds like the same old story
But you've got to stand up for what you believe inYou know everything changes
There can be no turning back
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers
I hear the shout attack attack attackIt's a fine, fine deviding line
Between the truth and the lies sometimes
I don't know what you hope to find
I only know you got to be true to yourselfSometimes it's hard what's right and what's wrong
Sometimes I feel like I don't even belong

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