Give It A Name

At The Drive-in

Give it a name, get it out of your home
Out in your backwoods, a doghouse you own
Give it a name like a howling blue hound
Chasing your fears, man he's hunting you downGive it a name, get it out of your eye
Come from the dockland, got your low hanging high
Give it a name, though you call yourself saved
She's deep on your bone and it won't go awaySlowly all the roles we act out become our identity
And in the end we are what we pretend to beGive it a name, get it out of your home
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And in the end we are what we pretend to beSlowly all the roles we act out become our identity
And in the end we are what we pretend to be
Separating self from dream, harsh reality
And though it hurts, embrace the truth and from fear be set free

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