

Who You Are

Pearl Jam

Come to send, not condescend
Transcendental consequence
Is to transcend, where we are
Who are we? Who we are Trampled moss on your souls
Changes all, you're a part
Seen it all, not at all
Can't defend, fuck the man Take me for a ride, before we leave Avalanche, falling fast
Guidin' winds, happenstance
Off the track, in the mud
That's the moss, in the fore-mentioned verse Just a little time, before we leave Stop light plays its part
So I would say you've got a heart
What's your part? Who you are
You are who? Who you are

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