

SELF-CONFIDENCE

Prelude: e-G-A-e-G-D-e-G-A-e-G-A-e-e-e-e

1. I have no fears to fight, to resist,
I have no scruples to show my fist,
Well, indeed I might be hurt,
I'm always watchful and alert,

I'm standing rigid as a rock.
I'm vigilant around the clock.
but I'll never lose the ground,
by any regulations I don't feel bound.

2. Don't know any obligingness
To my own profit I confess,
I hate to lose, to hesitate,
For my apology you can wait.

and for pardon I won't beg.
never drawing in my flag.
for I am sure I can win.
I don't regret mistakes and sin.

e e

3. But sometimes I begin to reflect,
Is it real like we all act?
Who knows the truth, what's right, what's wrong?
What's the true way to go along?

do we all just play our roles?
Is it a game between different souls?
Who has for all the right idea?
Which thought is comprehensible,
feasible and clear?

4. Is my self-esteem just faking?
I am trying to portray?
Am I not just as helpless, insecure
I think that the others see through me

Am I really that great guy?
Isn't my life rather a lie.
as all the other people here?
is what I always fear.

Afterlude: e-G-A-e-G-D-e-G-A-e-G-D
C-D-G-C-H-e-G-A-H-e