BTS (IIIII), Persona

Who am I? The question I had my whole life The question which I probably won't find an answer to my whole life If I were answerable with a few more words Then God wouldn't have created all these various beauties How you feel? How're you feeling right now?

Actually I'm real good but a little uncomfortable I'm still not so sure if I'm a dog or a pig or what else But then other people come out and put the pearl necklace on me Ptui!

I laugh more than I did before I dreamt of becoming a superhero Now it feels like I really became one

But as it goes on there's so much blabbering

One says, &guot;Run&guot; another says, &guot;Stop&guot;

This one says, "Look at the forest" that one says, "Look at the wild flower"

My shadow, I wrote and called it hesitation It has never hesitated after becoming that It keeps appearing under the stage or the light Keeps glaring at me scorchingly like a heat wave (Oh shit) Hey, have you already forgotten why you even started this You were just digging it that someone was listening Sometimes everything sounds like freakin' nonsense You know what comes out of you when you're drunk.. like immaturity

Someone like me ain't good enough for music Someone like me ain't good enough for the truth Someone like me ain't good enough for a calling Someone like me ain't good enough to be a muse The flaws of mine that I know Maybe that's all I've got really The world is actually not interested in my clumsiness at all The regrets that I don't even get sick of anymore I tumble with them every night until I'm disgusted And twist the irreversible time habitually

There's something that raised me up again every time

The first question

The three syllables of my name and the word 'but' that should come before any of those

So I'm askin' once again yeah Who the hell am I? Tell me all your names baby Do you wanna die? Oh do you wanna go? Do you wanna fly? Where's your soul? where's your dream? Do you think you're alive? I don't know man But I know one thing My name is R

The 'me' that I remember and people know The 'me' that I created myself to vent out Yeah maybe I have been deceiving myself Maybe I've been lying But I'm not embarrassed anymore this is the map of my soul Dear myself You must never lose your temperature Cuz you don't need to be neither warm nor cold Though I might sometimes be hypocritical or pretend to be evil This is the barometer of my direction I want to keep The 'me' that I want myself to be The 'me' that people want me to be

The 'me' that you love
And the 'me' that I create
The 'me' that's smiling
The me that's sometimes in tears
Vividly breathing each second and every moment even now

Persona
Who the hell am I
I just wanna go
I just wanna fly
I just wanna give you all the voices till I die
I just wanna give you all the shoulders when you cry

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