

Gar nichts - Just who I am

ELISABETH

Sometimes I wish that I could trade
A straightjacket for all my gowns
My body would be bound
But at least my soul would be free

I have fought so hard
And achieved not a thing
And I don't even know
Just who I am

Sometimes I wonder if I would prefer madness
At least then I would have a reason for
This distorted reflection
Oh, if I could only let go and drown in my mind
Would I be free?

If only I were not forever damned to be Elisabeth
Then I would be Titania
And I would laugh when they say, "She's insane!"

She is like my mirror
And the sight makes me sick
For I no longer know
Just who I am

I search for identity
With blindfolded eyes
Why can't they let me be
Just who I am

If I let go
And fall into madness
I could be free
But I'm afraid

So I put up a front
And put on a smile
As if it were all more than
Deception, fraud, a mistake
As if I know
Just who I am