

The Outcast

Upon a Burning Body

Stop letting critics be your rudder and make your own way
No matter what you achieve they try to take it away
Go

This one's for the black sheep, the bullied, the ones like me
To the divergent, the outcast
I want you to scream with me
We won't listen to the pointless words you say
About how we aren't the same
We are the ones who will change the world today
Tirelessly, we break society's chains that bind us to hate

The pain and sorrow wilt away
And from it blooms a brand new day
Free - I can feel the sun looking down on me

Feeling like no one ever gave you a chance
They judge too fast, brand you the outcast
I used to be just like you
Hated the thought of getting bullied at school
Insecure about the color of my skin
So sad I just wanted to fit in
Terrified of going home most nights
A broken home, this can't be right

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Free - I can feel the sun looking down on me

Remember it's never too late to believe in yourself
Rules are made to be broken
Doors can be slammed shut but they can also be opened
Inspire someone, walk through the fire for someone
Rebuild the good we have lost with the odds against us
Push through at any cost

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