

A Song for the Outcast

Backyard Babies

Roses are red
The seed has been spread
Three can keep a secret
If two of them's dead
Blood on their hands
Cut family bands
Not enough life without been
Given the chance

Are we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive? This illusion
Ain't my way when everybody
Is walking out on
On the road to strict perfection
Only the beauty live to tell
This is the source of all the infections
Jaded, but I won't fade out with you

Monsters been fed
Thousand ahead
It's all in your books but has
Never been said
I color my art
Black for my heart
Running 'til I run no more
I'm back from the start

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Or do we live to survive? This illusion
Ain't my way when everybody
Is walking out on
On the road to strict perfection
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No I won't fade out with you
Livin' my life love self-destruction
No I won't fade out with you

What is your fear
Invitations are here
Cry a river inside but never
Shed any tears
Me and my saint
You and your taint
Born in the middle
And the story maintain

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Are we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive? This illusion
Ain't my way when everybody

Is walking out on, everybody is walking out on

On the road to strict perfection

Only the beauty live to tell

This is the source of all the infections

Jaded, but I won't fade out with you x2