

# The Outsider

Crypta

Wandering in a place that doesn't feel like home  
Inner disconnection, carving my existence alone  
A sickening society where my purpose won't belong  
Fabricated ideals, crumbling in a spiral of doom

I am the outsider  
I am the outsider  
Being a bleeding heart in a numb world  
Being a bare soul in an invulnerable crowd  
Being a blaze in a soil grown cold  
I am the outsider

Ego feeding from my uncertainties  
Telling me tales of unlovability  
Sharp sting of rejection cuts through my skin  
Solitude hollering - "unworthy, unworthy"

I am the outsider  
I am the outsider  
Like a bloom in a ground made of stone  
Like an embrace in a deceitful world  
Like deep waters in a shallow pond  
I am the outsider

I face the demons you tame  
I dance in the shadows you fear  
I bathe in feelings you disguise  
I am the imperfections you hide

I am the outsider  
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