

# Breakaway

## Death Angel

I say: "To hell with all of you!"  
Self righteous chosen few  
We are not the ones to blame  
Now you're lost and running  
And no longer gunning  
So it's time for you to taste the pain

Breakaway  
From the fear that holds you back  
Breakaway  
From the flock and join the pack  
Find strength within  
And let it out  
You've got a voice  
Rise up and shout  
Breakaway!

We were born into working class  
Tried it all too fast  
Been wronged and misdiagnosed  
Once trapped in a tragic web  
Fought, lied and slowly bled  
We've changed since we cut the rope

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Rise up and shout  
Breakaway!

No, we're not outnumbered  
It's a scam, the great divide  
Labelled freaks, punks and miscreants  
Cause we don't want their lives

Judge us not because we're different  
Don't bother to judge at all  
Our creative minds are relevant  
And your opinion is so small

We remain and preserve  
More of us every year  
You're the ones who see it wrong  
So if you do not understand  
Just be a bigger man  
And move the fuck along

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