

Outsider Art

Gallows

For years I was numb.
Felt no regrets.
But, there's hell to come.
Cast out like a net.
I surrounded myself with outsider art.
You murdered my spirit and life fell apart.

Alone in the garden, unloved by the sea.
With none of the saints, watching over me.
Nothing lasts forever, nothing you can keep.
My days blur together, my nights last a week.
Time is a bastard, routine a whore.
The sun is exploding, we're heading for war.

While everyone's sleeping, the moon holds a knife.
Curse of twenty seven almost ended my life.
But, in that brief moment, our lives did collide.
Freedom from chaos with you by my side.
No need for searching through old holy books.
I know death is coming, I've seen how he looks.

Our lives, they collide.
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Our lives, they collide.

Born out of violence.
Baptized by fire.
Thrown in the snake pit.
Now get out alive.

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