

I'm the black sheep of this flock, the great misunderstood
In this great maze I am lost, I wonder without course

Build your own homemade wings to fly away
It's hard to take control, (but) you'll admire the beauty

I'm gonna quit , I'm done - with your falling structures
Cause they're the real sickness of this world, I'm just a survivor

I'm the result of the inability to adapt - to your tricky rules
Failure stigmatized in me, I'm the scum everyone shuns

Build your own homemade wings to fly away
It's hard to take control, (but) you'll admire the beauty

I'm gonna quit , I'm done - with your falling structures
Cause they're the real sickness of this world, I'm just a survivor

Tired of being crushed under the weight
of greedy men who believe in nothing but wealth and profits
I'm done with all of them

I'm gonna quit, I'm done - with your falling structures
Cause they're the real sickness of this world, I'm just a survivor