

## Outsider

## Underoath

Hey, watch me, it's free  
I can be your martyr  
A different breed of liar  
Hey, are you like me?  
Nothing on the inside  
A perfectly drawn outline

I wanna feel vain but I'm really a mess  
It's hard to accept I'm such a mess  
Everything is public and there's nothing free  
I'm an artificial mountain, you can have the keys  
All the lines blur into one  
I'm a ghost that's on the run  
I made myself public, I'm a masterpiece  
Sell my soul for free  
Sell my soul for free  
Sell my soul for free

Sew my eyes shut  
Block out all the sun  
Close the doors  
Open me up  
Tell me that I'm perfect  
I need more, give me more  
A voice in my head and a weight on my chest  
Calling to me, digging into my flesh

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If I'm being honest, honest here  
If I'm being honest, I'm on the run  
If I'm being honest, honest here  
If I'm being honest, I'm on the run