

# Anomaly

## Dave Odegaard

I never fit in I was a outcast  
In grade school out blasting my Outkast  
And I'll pass on running to catch a route pass  
Gimme a pen and a pad I'm tryna outlast  
All of my idols  
American and the foreign-ers  
Before the foreign cars & the boring bars  
Money money money sex drugs and the coroners  
All this killin' but where the bodies at  
All this money where the Bugattis at  
But dig a lil deeper  
And you'll find another insecure man sittin' in a 2 seater  
The same little boy that got beat up  
Plenty pains in his past you could bring up  
Nobody ever told him he could be more than he is  
But inside he's a leader  
I didn't know who was inside me either  
Striving to be a captain  
Hopin' I could date a cheerleader  
Tryna get me a throne of my own so I could put my feet up  
Thank God my kingdom was overthrown by the soul redeemerYeah  
Anomaly  
Deviation from the common rule  
Something or  
Somebody that's abnormal  
That doesn't fit in  
I say that's exactly what we are  
We are the odd  
The outcasts  
The peculiar  
The strangers  
And they say  
We don't fit in  
But I say we are exactly  
Who God created us to be  
Anomalies  
The system didn't plan for this

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