

Outkast

P.O.D.

I'm an outkast
But don't count me out Underground dwellaz, roaming beneath the cellars
Failed us with this system, ain't living how they tell us
Hideaway place, it's safe, they raise a nation of hate
Erase a man for his faith They feed us lies, dress up my King in false disguise
Behind those eyes, soul of a savior I recognize
No compromise, while the whole world becomes corrupt
Tonight we break the surface for lives, we coming up Brother take my hand
Let's separate ourselves
Leave behind this place
Don't ever look back Disgraced man, survivors of the wasteland
Looking for a home of his own
No place to run, now place to hide
It's time for you to stand on your own Militia, coalition, not of this world
Resistance, we the alliance
We freedom fighters, it's honor we defend
We follow truth and never your trends Brother take my hand
Let's separate ourselves
Leave behind this place
Don't ever look back I'm an outkast
But don't count me out Brace yourself like a man

Songwriters

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