

# Outlaw

## Good Riddance

I feel like I'm not wanted here  
and I wonder what I'm living for  
discerning eyes are burning me  
they make me feel like an outlaw  
Do you need a uniform  
to see the band tonight  
are the people here for fun  
or maybe looking for a fight  
You can't come in if you don't look right  
Doesn't the music make it right  
It seems fashion keeps the youth confined  
We have missed the whole idea  
I thought we listened with our ears  
But we keep them closed with fear  
Brutality and snobbery  
will keep the cults at war  
it's just music why such hate  
there's nothing to be solved at all  
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