

Voice Of The Damned

Terror

We come from every corner of the Earth in all ages, shapes, colors, and creeds.
Born into a world we didn't understand, we found a place in the underground that binds us all as one. When all I
see is sickness and all I see is pain.
We never had a chance in this fucking world.
We are the lost, the damned, the shamed.
Broken homes, lost souls.
Abandoned hopes, all time lows, and I know you all feel the same.
We are the lost, the damned the shamed.
We are the lost, the damned, the shamed.
In this world that has nothing for me.
On the outside is where I stay.
Outside, against the grain.
We are the lost, the damned the shamed.
Deny your rules, deny your ways.
Deny your truths, against the grain.
We are the lost, the damned the shamed.
We walk arm and arm; the truth's our shield.
In these days we can't relate.
We found our place beneath your world.
We always go against the grain.
Were the damaged, forgotten, disposed of.
All the filth, all the waste.
We found our place beneath your world.
We always go against the grain.
We are the lost, the damned, we are the shamed.
We found our place beneath your world.
We always go against the grain.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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