

Branded

Crashdog

outside encircling walls we stand
our liberation stories only we will retell
the voice which will sing our song
belongs to us alone
once they forced us out but
now you could not pay us to return(chorus)
different irons we've all been branded
ugly, weakling, empty-handed
a tribe of broken people rebuilt together
different irons we've all been branded
permanent misunderstanding
a union of misfits lasts foreverlike ghosts, we haunt the edges of your world
can you feel the center on which we turn?
astrocized, unified by what exists
beyond the cold reductions and the haze they emit(chorus)from suffering and sorrow we hold no immunity
but a hope is now before us beyond futility
we claim nothing but need alone
despite all your warnings we found a home(chorus)

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