A Song for the Outcast

Backyard Babies

Roses are red
The seed has been spread
Three can keep a secret
If two of them's deadBlood on their hands
Cuts family bands
Not enough life without
Been given the chanceAre we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way
When everybody is walkin' out onOn the road to a strict perfection
Only the beauty live to tell
This is the source of all the infections jaded
But I won't fade out with youMonsters been fed
Thousands ahead
It's all in your books
But has never been saidI color my art
Black for my heart
Running 'til I run no more
I'm back from the startAre we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way
When everybody is walkin' out onOn the road to a strict perfection
Only the beauty live to tell
This is the source of all the infections jaded
But I won't fade out withNo I won't fade you with you
(Livin' my life love self-destruction)
No I won't fade out with youWhat is you fear?
Invitations are here
Cry a river inside
But never shed any tearsMe and my saint
You and your taint
Born in the middle
And the story maintainAre we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way
When everybody is walkin' out onAre we meant to be angels fallin'
Or do we live to survive?
This illusion ain't my way
When everybody is walkin' out on

Everybody is walkin' out onOn the road to a strict perfection
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But I won't fade out with

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