

# 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 dead  
Blood on their hands  
Cut family bands  
Not enough life without been  
Given the chance

Are we meant to be angels fallin'  
Or do we live to survive? This illusion  
Ain't my way when everybody  
Is walking out on  
On the road to strict perfection  
Only the beauty live to tell  
This is the source of all the infections  
Jaded, but I won't fade out with you

Monsters been fed  
Thousand ahead  
It's all in your books but has  
Never been said  
I color my art  
Black for my heart  
Running 'til I run no more  
I'm back from the start

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Or do we live to survive? This illusion  
Ain't my way when everybody  
Is walking out on  
On the road to strict perfection  
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No I won't fade out with you  
Livin' my life love self-destruction  
No I won't fade out with you

What is your fear  
Invitations are here  
Cry a river inside but never  
Shed any tears  
Me and my saint  
You and your taint  
Born in the middle  
And the story maintain

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Or do we live to survive? This illusion  
Ain't my way when everybody

Is walking out on, everybody is walking out on

On the road to strict perfection

Only the beauty live to tell

This is the source of all the infections

Jaded, but I won't fade out with you x2