

# The Outsider

## Black Country Communion

Long gone  
I can hear the Siren  
And I, feel strong  
I don't give a damn  
I break  
In my darkest hour  
And Its, too late  
For the Lion and the Lamb  
I'm crucified  
My flesh Is torn  
So take me back  
Where I belong  
So long  
I've been elevated  
In the skyline  
These are the days  
I'm the Keeper  
You know my name  
Kill the reaper  
Feed the flame  
I'm a rider  
Blood red sky  
THE OUTSIDER  
'Till I die  
Last rite  
Time to meet your maker  
In the black light  
Heavy lies my wake