

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