

Outsiders

Bury Your Dead

The life i live, my last chance at an impact. But my time's was
ted by the people who come and then go. This one's for them cau
se the scene's for us. and i'll give you one chance to stand up
and prove to me you're not. You live your life by a broken pro
mise you made to yourself in the seventh grade. Three
Years from now when you turn twenty - one, no longer coming out
. You've become just like everyone else. You're our permission
to work the walls. You'll be forgotten when you are gone. This
one's for you cause the scene's for us.