

# Outlaws

## Disciple

Do you live  
Do you think like they told ya  
Around your neck can you breathe  
When they hold ya  
Don't know what they say  
I'll put it honestly  
If you to do just what they want  
They'll promise you just about anything

Can you believe  
Do you dream you can be free  
Take your hands off your eyes  
So that you see  
You're more than just a face  
You're more than just a name  
You're more than labels  
That the hypocrites around you gave

To all the outlaws  
All the outcasts  
If you wanna breathe  
Come on and fly with me  
To all the knocked down  
All the burned out  
You wanna be free  
Come on and fly with me

Do you burn  
Do you bleed when they touch ya  
Do you scream in your sleep  
While they cut ya  
More than just pretty scars  
That's what they wanna leave  
Sit in a tattoo chair  
They'll leave the Markings of a Beast

Do you believe  
Do you dream you can be free  
Take your hands off your eyes  
So that you see  
You're meant to rise above  
Yeah, we were made to fly  
We were made to sing and dance  
Where angels never die

Say so long  
To whatever you once were  
Say so long  
To everything that you once knew  
To all the faces  
All the escaped  
You wanna be free  
We're the affection of the unseen  
We are the sons and daughters of the King