

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