

## Outkast

P.o.d.

I'm an outkast  
But don't count me out

Underground dwellaz, roaming beneath the cellars  
Failed us with this system, ain't living how they tell us  
Hideaway place, it's safe, they raise a nation of hate  
Erase a main for his faith  
They feed us lies, dress up my King in false disguise  
Behind those eyes, soul of a savior I recognize  
No compromise, while the whole world becomes corrupt  
Tonight we break the surface for lives, We coming up

Brother take my hand  
Lets separate ourselves  
Leave behind this place  
Don't ever look back

Disgraced man, survivors of the wasteland,  
Looking for a home of his own  
No place to run, no place to hide  
It's time for you to stand on your own  
Militia, coalition, not of this world  
Resistance, we the alliance  
We freedom fighters, its honor we defend  
We follow truth and never your trends

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Brace yourself like a man