

## The Reason

Sick of It All

Outcast. never fitting in  
Defiant to the last - it's my life  
Forged our own way outside the lines  
For reasons they'll never understand  
Sacrificed. considered great  
Never crossed our minds - it's my life  
Freedom to stand or fall  
Our destiny is solely in our hands

No. this is not a joke  
Or a stepping stone  
Or some passing fad  
Flows through our heart and soul  
Some will never know  
What they could have had

Too late. no turning back  
Wouldn't even try - it's my life  
Live through the joy and pain  
The blood. the sweat  
This is our life  
We all want a reason. a reason to exist  
We all want a purpose in life - well we found this  
The curse the darkness put out the light  
To be a constant thorn in their side  
To pull the blinders from your eyes  
It might do nothing but at least we try

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Or a stepping stone  
Or some passing fad  
Flows through our heart and soul  
Some will never know  
What they could have had  
It's my life