

## Outcast

## The Foreshadowing

Coming out into the night  
Our barricades  
Show the tragedy of outcasts  
And no words to say  
When the rebel sun sets behind the assembly line  
All the humanoids are waiting for the  
Next sunny day

And hours for passer byes  
Are running faster (and faster)  
Tomorrow's bringing on a brave new day

The man who claims to rule and teach  
Is only master for the rich  
And anyway succumbs  
To the laws of nature in the end

And all the prophets on the streets  
Meeting for tomorrow sleep  
And hear the sound of sirens  
In unison they cry

The sun and wind are a symphony  
For the man who builds  
And thirty years are soon left back  
As progress steps forward  
A crowd of outcasts  
Protect their ignorance into the barricades

The man who claims to rule and teach  
Is only master for the rich  
And anyway succumbs  
To the laws of nature in the end

And all the prophets on the streets  
Meeting for tomorrow sleep  
And hear the sound of sirens  
In unison they stop