

## Expelled

Therapy?

Some live their lives in concrete  
Some live their lives in comfort  
Some land, others fall  
Some poor souls, they are just...

Spat out  
Expelled  
Let go  
Spat out

I wasn't born pretty  
I wasn't born rich  
Everything I've got  
I've had to fight for it

Spat out  
Expelled  
Let go  
Spat out into this wretched world  
This wretched world  
This wretched world

Demonized as an underclass  
Seen as an inconvenience  
Pitiful, twisted lumps of flesh  
Swept aside by progress  
And patronized when restless  
And hope?  
Hope is a fairy tale  
We tell ourselves

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