

# The Outcast

Voivod

doorway in sight  
not a second too late  
into the night

siren, spot light  
wailing wolves at the gate  
into the night

mad dog patrol  
roaming 'round the grounds and  
all set to go

hiding alone  
somewhere from the blood hounds  
all set to go

running all day, in every direction  
finding his way, to civilization  
everything's gonna work out  
yes, everything's gonna work out

he used to stand by his window, you  
know  
the view was so good, he wanted to go  
and now that he's back on those same  
old streets  
he's locked in again, and falls on his  
knees

running away  
that is all that he knows  
time and again

he fades away  
and forgets where he goes  
time and again