

## The Invisible Boy

W.A.S.P.

I was the boy unwanted, a prisoner I'm born to them  
My brother was the one, that couldn't do no wrong  
And I was there dying in the shadow of him

Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy?  
Feel the strap, cross my back  
Yeah I'm the new whipping boy

Who am I - the orphan son you would never need?  
Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees  
Who am I - the slave you gave just the air I breathe?  
Who am I - cause I'm the boy only the mirror sees

Oh I got the same old reruns, horror movies in my head  
And I can't rest, the scare me to death  
But if I'm not alive, how can I be dead?

Red, crimson red, am I the invisible boy?  
Feel the strap, cross my back  
Yeah I'm the new whipping boy

Oh, why me?

Why him

Can you tell me?

It's confession again?  
Come talk to me, I see in your eyes  
Titanic misery, ashamed that you're alive  
I'm the face that you see  
When the face isn't yours  
I'm the mirror my boy

Some people never go crazy  
What truly boring lives they must lead  
Is there no love to shelter me?  
Only love, love sets me free